

Tom Brosseau

"New Heights"

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You don't smile all that much
And I don't think you should
'Cause when you do
It feels like you can break the mould

And you picked up my hand
And put it over your heart
And looked me straight in the eye
And showed me your teeth

You took my love to new heights (x2)

Once I had good news
And I came to you
I think it was about the lottery
But I could be wrong

You were talking on the phone
Talking with your mom
You said I was just telling her that you're the one,
And then I forgot

You took my love to new heights (x2)

And I've never been afraid of falling

There's a tattoo on her arm
I saw it there one time
I had to ask just what it meant
'Cause it's the only one of it's kind
She said it used to be a name
And then I boxed it and filled it in
And that's the last time I'd do anything like that again

You took my love to new heights (x2)

And I've never been afraid of falling

