

You Are the One I Pick

Felix

You are the one I pick

Looking for the treehouse by the lake

We can paint by numbers

Cause I have all the colors

In the sunshine we can sit

Reading a book or on the good bit

We could get into it

If you'd be into this

We are tied with buttons on the left side

We are tied with ribbons on the right side

Everything will be quiet, trust

And the wine will come to the top of your cup

And if the line's not crossed--back up, back up

And if I cross that line please say

[??]

In the back of your neck, in the roof of your mouth

And the hole in your head

[??]

Waste away!

And you waste away

We are tied with buttons on the left side

We are tied with ribbons on the right side

In spite of your [??]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>