

James Arthur & Sofia Reyes, Treehouse

I know you get tongue-tied
and you trip over your words
spend all of your young life on your tiptoes
and it hurts
feel like you break down every other day
you know it's ok.
not to be ok
feels like you piss people off whiner you talk
tired of this tightrope
this tightrope you walk
darling, you're way, way too hard on yourself
I don't know why
why you don't ask for help

it doesn't mean we're giving up the flight now
everybody needs a place to hide out, hide out

come come
meet me at my treehouse
we'll be blowing sweets clouds
we can pretend the world's just you and me
when the lights are out blew us
you ever start to freak out
come meet me at my treehouse
we can forget the world
just you and me
it's alright
alright, alright now

[Shotty Horroh:]
(...)

come come
meet me at my treehouse
we'll be blowing sweets clouds
we can pretend the world's just you and me
when the lights are out blew us
you ever start to freak out
come meet me at my treehouse
we can forget the world
just you and me
it's alright
alright, alright now

[Ty Dolla Sign:]
girl, I wanna see you shinin'
only the best for you
I cover you in diamonds
matchin' Rollies
now we both got perfect timin'
you don't care about the money
but now you smilin'
makin' love on a beach on a private Islandroll the gas up
watch the sun risin'
hit the Louis store
pray they got both our size

come come
meet me at my treehouse
we'll be blowing sweets clouds
we can pretend the world's just you and me
when the lights are out blew us
you ever start to freak out

come meet me at my treehouse
we can forget the world
just you and me
it's alright
alright, alright now

you can say whatever you like
ain't no judging up in this height
you can be who you are with you
it's alright
alright, alright now
it's alright
alright, alright now
it's alright
alright, alright now