

# 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