Backyard

Beatman and Ludmilla

It's been too long
Don't think I've seen you smile at me for quite a while
And we're too busy doing things
We haven't noticed what's missing
Where's the fun we used to have?
My childish ways and your sarcasm
Silly jokes and fairy tales
Where did we leave them?
Lost in the backyard
Your lasso, my tiara
My wand, your plastic bazooka
Why can't we be how we were in the backyard?
Your cowboy hat, my tutu
You hide and seek, I catch you
Why can't we be how we were in the backyard?
In the backyard
Simple days of hand in hand
And drawing our names in the sand
Somehow life just complicates
Our buried treasure, it just waits
Lost in the backyard
Your lasso, my tiara
My wand, your plastic bazooka
Why can't we be how we were in the backyard?
Your cowboy hat, my tutu
You hide and seek, I catch you
Why can't we be how we were in the backyard?
In the backyard
Lost in the backyard
Lost you in the backyard
Lost in the backyard
You can still meet me in the garden
You and I and hide behind the roses bed
You and I, you and I
Lost in the backyard again
Your lasso, my tiara
My wand, your plastic bazooka
Why can't we be how we were in the backyard?
Your cowboy hat, my tutu

You hide and seek, I catch you
Why can't we be how we were in the backyard?
In the backyard

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/