

# 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

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