

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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