

You Picked Me (Live at the House of Blues)

A Fine Frenzy

One, two, three
Counting out the signs we see
The tall buildings
Fading in the distance
Only dots on a map
Four, five, six
The two of us, a perfect fit
You're all mine, all mine
And all I can say
Is you blow me away
Like an apple on a tree
Hiding out behind the leaves
I was difficult to reach
But you picked me
Like a shell upon a beach
Just another pretty piece
It was difficult to see
But you picked me
Yeah, you picked me
So softly
Rain against the windows
And the strong coffee
Warming up my fingers
In this fisherman's house
You got me
Searched the sand and climbed the tree
And brought me back down
And all I can say
Is you blow me away
Like an apple on a tree
Hiding out behind the leaves
I was difficult to reach
But you picked me
Like a shell upon a beach
Just another pretty piece
I was difficult to see
But you picked me
Yeah, you picked me
Like an apple on a tree
Hiding out behind the leaves
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Like a shell upon a beach
Just another pretty piece
I was difficult to see
But you picked me
Like an apple on a tree
Hiding out behind the leaves
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But you picked me Like a shell upon a beach
Just another pretty piece
I was difficult to see
But you picked me
Yeah, you picked me

Songwriters

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