

One Thing

Beach House

One thing yea about you
You always yea you always know
What's happening
Perfect in the morning
And you ruin it in the evening

Remarkable
When a likeness comes
You're lucky just to meet
Come down the hill
And up the stairs
She never really sleeps

Closer now
In the mirror
Your reflection, my reflection
Growing nearer
Pressure oh the pressure
In confession

Hallelujah

Remarkable
When a likeness comes
You're always out of reach
The faces in the secondhand
A little fuck off kiss

Remarkable
That your lucky just to meet
Come down the hill cause she never really sleeps