

PINK & BLUE

BEXEY

Pretty pink, baby blue
(Why don't) Why don't you teach me something new?
(We're all) We're all just babies in my view
So crawl, baby, crawl, baby
Pretty pink, baby blue
(Why don't) Why don't you teach me something new?
(We're all) We're all just babies in my view
So crawl, baby, crawl, baby

Miss Lady, you could have been born a little later—but I don't
care
So what if your head sports a couple of grey hairs?
Same here, and, actually, I think that's funky
(In a Claire Huxtable-type of way)
Miss Lady—it looks to me like you need a little juice in your l
ife
Call me when that big ol' house gets lonely-fied
And I'll teleport from here to there
You show me how it's supposed to be done
I'll make sure you have young fun
Pretty pink, baby blue
(Why don't) Why don't you teach me something new?
(We're all) We're all just babies in my view
So crawl, baby, crawl, baby
Pretty pink, baby blue
(Why don't) Why don't you teach me something new?
(We're all) We're all just babies in my view
So crawl, baby, crawl, baby