

Now dad, this is a very sensitive subject

Cool breeze  
The type that makes you shiver, makes you freeze  
Baby look, it's plain to see  
The reason why you're waiting here in dungarees  
My mind's at ease

You make the sugar get dull  
You are my favourite plus one, and nine  
And you are the reason why my heart multiplies  
So I can love you a million times

Yay-ay-ay

You get it?  
Hear me?  
Got it?  
Good

You get it?  
Hear me?  
Got it?  
Good

Love you all the time  
You, all the time  
You, all the time  
You, all the time  
You, all the time  
You, all the time  
You, all the time...

It don't matter at all  
I feel ten feet tall  
And you are the reason why  
La-da-da-do-die

If I slip, you're there  
You care, yeah  
Cold when you're by my side  
Don't mind, 'cause you're my winter valentine

[illegible]

You, all the ti-  
Yeah!

The way you kiss  
Something about your coldness in your kiss  
I swear I'm losing it  
Discombobulated; I never thought I'd ever use that word in phrases  
See what you did?

There's um, nothing above you  
Nothing at all  
I swear there's nothing above you  
Nothing at all

You're the A-P-P-L-E  
You're my E-Y-E  
Freeze to death for you  
I just might gladly

Hah