## **Outside with the Cuties**

## **Frankie Cosmos**

Outside with the cuties
I don't think the woods are too deep
The grass covers the sand
All the wood is damp
Feeling very touched
Cause my friends are in love

Feeling pretty far from home So I sit to write this down I guess it's not really brave I know I'm not a lake

I haven't written this part yet Will you help me write it?

You are bug bites on vacation You find the sad in everything Can't see you cry, you're down the street I wonder when you'll talk to me

Your eyes reflect the greenish moon You move towards me and I love you I love you I love you

I haven't finished this song yet Will you help me fix it