I know you get tongue-tied, you trip over your words
Spend all of your young life on your tip toes, and it hurts
Feel like you break down every other day
You know it's okay not to be okay
Feels like you piss people off whenever you talk
Tired of this tightrope, this tightrope you walk
Darling, you're way, way too hard on yourself
I don't know why, why you don't ask for help

Doesn't mean we're giving up the fight now Everybody needs a place to hide out, hide out

Come, come meet me at my treehouse
Yeah, we'll be blowing sweet clouds
Yeah, we can pretend the world's just you and me
When the lights are all below us (Oh, oh)
You ever start to freak out (Freak out)
Come meet me at my treehouse
We can forget the world, just you and me
Oh yeah, it's alright, alright, alright now

It's alright, alright, alright now

Ayy

It's alright, alright not to be alright (Alright, alright, alright) I know you have hopeless days and sleepless nights (Ayy)
You're workin' a job that you don't even like
And it got so dark, you can't see no lights
They don't know what you feel inside
And I can't say that I do too
But I'd like to get to understand
You can say what you feel too if you need to
I ain't judgin' that
I'm just wonderin' when you're coming back
To this treehouse and let's hideout
If you need a little timeout
Smoke a little and just vibe out

Come meet me at my treehouse
Yeah, we'll be blowing sweet clouds
Yeah, we can pretend the world's just you and me
When the lights are all below us (Oh, oh)
You ever start to freak out (Freak out)
Come meet me at my treehouse
We can forget the world, just you and me
Oh yeah, it's alright, alright, alright now

(Ayy)

Girl, I wanna see you shinin' (Shinin')
Only the best for you, I cover you in diamonds (Diamonds)
Matchin' Rollies, now we both got perfect timin' (Oh)
You don't care about the money, but now you smilin'
Makin' love on a beach on a private island
Roll the gas up, watch the sun risin'
Hit the Louis store, pray they got both our sizes
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Come, come meet me at my treehouse
Yeah, we'll be blowing sweet clouds
Yeah, we can pretend the world's just you and me
When the lights are all below us (Oh, oh)
You ever start to freak out (Freak out)
Come meet me at my treehouse
We can forget the world, just you and me
Oh yeah, it's alright, alright, alright now

You can say whatever you like Ain't no judgin' up at this height You can be who you are with you It's alright, alright, alright now

It's alright, alright, alright now
It's alright, alright, alright now

It's alright, alright, alright now
It's alright, alright, alright now