

## Welcome To The Treehouse, Pt. II

Let's Eat Grandma

What's a tree-house until water blue  
There's no champagne, canapes  
You grow hot like that'll be okay  
'Til a bluebird, but 'til I feel like -  
Just look at my veins  
Just look at my veins, oh

Again, again, again  
Again ooh  
Again, again, ooh

I keep thinking about  
And I keep thinking about it  
I keep thinking about  
And I keep thinking about it, about it  
I keep thinking about  
And I keep thinking about it  
I keep thinking about  
And I keep thinking about it  
I keep thinking about  
And I keep thinking about it, about it  
I keep thinking about  
And I keep thinking about it  
I keep thinking about  
And I keep thinking about it  
I keep thinking about  
And I keep thinking about it  
I keep thinking about  
And I keep thinking about it...  
See me drown into the breadths  
And see me wait forever now  
See me drown into the breadths  
And see me wait forever now...