One, two, ready, go

Living in a tree
Yeah, that's where I'd like to be
When the world falls down

No one can say nothing Which I guess means they'll say something But I won't be around

I'll be in my tree
Living free
As any child would wanna be

Chaos in the streets
Lonely hearts bear lonely beats
In a world carved with steel and stone

Miscommunication leads to fear and hesitation And it won't leave me alone

But now in my tree
I'm living free
As any child would wanna be

Maybe you and me could make a home For us and someday three From the strongest wood
Of the tallest tree and we'll be

Living in a tree Living free As any child would wanna be

La la la...