

You got a Pokémon shirt and some ripped blue jeans  
You got spaces in your ears  
You're the cutest thing I've ever seen  
I love the way talk to me like your best friend  
And the way you love every minute of the time we spend

I'm shy,  
And there's nothing you can do  
I want you to be mine but I can barely even look into your eyes  
When we talk  
About the weather and the days gone by

Apple of my eye  
Can I pick you off the tree?  
You know that you don't have to try to be the cutest thing I've  
ever seen  
And every time you smile at me and say hello  
All of the butterflies and fuzzy feelings overflow

I've had my hands in my pocket for far too long  
So baby let's connect our fingers and we'll go for a walk  
Down to the spot where the clover and the roses grow  
Bring a blanket, have a picnic and you'll get to know

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'Cause you're the apple of my eye  
Can I pick you off the tree?  
You know that you don't have to try to be the cutest thing I've  
ever seen  
And every time you smile at me and say hello  
All of the butterflies and fuzzy feelings overflow