

You and me (in my pocket)

Milow



Mmh mmh mmh mmh

I wish you smelled a little funny Not just funny really bad We could roam the streets forever Just like cats but we'd never stray

Mmh mmh mmh mmh

I sometimes wish you were a mermaid
I could raise you in the tub at home
We could take a swim together
On weekly day trips to the bay

Oh you and me
It would be only you and me
Oh you and me
It would be only you and me
You and me

Mmh mmh mmh mmh

I wish you were a little bigger
Not just big but really fat
Doors you would no longer fit through
In my bed you would have to stay

Accompagnement à la batterie à partir de « I sometimes »

Niveau 1 : Niveau 3 :

Charleston

Cymbale

Cymbale

Corash

I often wish that you had feathers
I'd keep you in a giant cage
All day long I'd sit and watch you
I'd sing for you and that would be okay

Oh you and me
It would be only you and me
Oh you and me
It would be only you and me
You and me

Mmh mmh mmh mmh

People say there are plenty of fish In the sea, baby, all I do is wish

I wish I wish I wish you were a little slower
Not just slow but pa-pa-pa-paralyzed
Then I could plug you into a socket
So you could never run away

I really wish that you were smaller Not just small but really really short So I could put you in my pocket And carry you around all day

Oh you and me
It would be only you and me
Oh you and me
It would be only you and me
You and me
mmh mmh
You and me
Mmh mmh

