

Fine Frenzy, A "You Picked Me"

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One two three, counting out the signs we see
The tall buildings fading in the distance
Only dots on a map
Four five six, the two of us a perfect fit
You're all mine all mine

And all I can say
Is you blow me away

Like an apple on a tree
Hiding out behind the leaves
I was difficult to reach
But you picked me
Like a shell upon a beach
Just another pretty piece
I was difficult to see
But you picked me,
Yeah you picked me

So softly, rain against the windows
And the strong coffee warming up my fingers
In this fisherman's house
You got me, searched the sand
And climbed the tree
And brought me back down

And all I can say
Is you blow me away

Like an apple on a tree
Hiding out behind the leaves
I was difficult to reach
But you picked me
Like a shell upon a beach
Just another pretty piece
I was difficult to see
But you picked me, yeah you picked me

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