

Playing House

Armand van Helden

I have a special friend
He lives across the street
sometimes he'll call me up
when he wants to play with me

Aaaaaaaaaah Ah Ah Play with me
Aaaaaaaaaah Ah Ah Play with me

we play all kinds of games
we both play hide and seek
sometimes he'll find me fast
sometimes it takes him weeks

a bit too old for games
too young to have a spouse
I like to try new things
I just like playing house

although it's make believe
I know what love's about
don't need no diamond ring
I just like playing house

I'm not a little girl
He's not a little boy
He comes into my world
And we share all our toys

Aaaaaaaaaah Ah Ah All our toys
Aaaaaaaaaah Ah Ah All our toys

he'll look me in the eyes
and kiss me on the mouth
we all have separate lives
we're only playing house

although it's make believe
I know what love's about
don't need no diamond ring
I just like playing house

and it feels like he loves me
when he's below or above me
and if he ever slips away
I know he's thinking of me

and it feels like I love him
when I'm below or above him
And if he ever slips away
I'll have sweet memories of him

don't need no diamond ring
I just like playing house