

# One Thing

Beach House

One thing yea about you  
You always yea you always know  
What's happening  
Perfect in the morning  
And you ruin it in the evening

Remarkable  
When a likeness comes  
You're lucky just to meet  
Come down the hill  
And up the stairs  
She never really sleeps

Closer now  
In the mirror  
Your reflection, my reflection  
Growing nearer  
Pressure oh the pressure  
In confession

Hallelujah

Remarkable  
When a likeness comes  
You're always out of reach  
The faces in the secondhand  
A little fuck off kiss

Remarkable  
That your lucky just to meet  
Come down the hill cause she never really sleeps