

# Backyard

Natasha Bedingfield

It's been too long  
Don't think I've seen you smile at me for quite a while  
And we're too busy doing things  
We haven't noticed what's missing  
Where's the fun we used to have?  
My childish ways and your sarcasm  
Silly jokes and fairy tales  
Where did we leave them?

Lost in the backyard  
Your lasso my tiara  
My wand, your plastic bazooka  
Why can't we be how we were  
In the backyard

Your cowboy hat, my tutu  
You hide and seek, I catch you  
Why can't we be how we were in the backyard  
In the backyard

Simple days of hand in hand  
And drawing our names in the sand  
Somehow life just complicates  
Our buried treasure it just waits  
Lost in the backyard

Lost in the backyard  
Your lasso my tiara  
My wand, your plastic bazooka  
Why can't we be how we were  
In the backyard

Your cowboy hat, my tutu  
You hide and seek, I catch you  
Why can't we be how we were in the backyard  
In the backyard

Lost you in the backyard

You can still meet me in the garden  
You and I and hide behind the rose bed  
You and I  
You and I  
Lost in the backyard again

Your lasso my tiara  
My wand, your plastic bazooka  
Why can't we be how we were  
In the backyard

Your cowboy hat, my tutu  
You hide and seek, I catch you  
Why can't we be how we were in the backyard  
In the backyard