

# It's Me, It's You

Ross Lynch

I like the bass when it booms  
You like a high-end treble  
I'm on the ninety-ninth floor  
And you're cool on street level

I like the crowd rock-rock-rock  
Rocking it loud  
You like the sound of hush-hush hey  
Keep it down

High-Tops Flip-Flops retro dance pop  
We rock different ways  
Beach Bum City Fun Touchdown Home Run  
What can I sa-a-ay?

It's me (it's me) It's you (it's you)  
I know we're not the same  
But we do what we do

It's you (it's you)  
And it's me (it's me)  
And who says that we have to agree?

'Cause I like, what I like  
And sometimes we collide

But it's me (but it's me)  
And it's you (and it's you)  
I know we're not the same  
But we do what we do, Ooh

You like going to mall  
I'm into video games  
I like sleeping 'till noon  
You say "dude, that's so lame"

I'm going in a fast car  
Strumming guitars  
I'm shooting for stars Yeah  
I'm taking it far

High-Tops Flip-Flops retro dance pop  
We rock different ways (oh-oh-oh-oh)  
Beach bum city fun touchdown home run  
What can I sa-a-ay?

It's me (it's me) It's you (it's you)  
I know we're not the same  
But we do what we do

It's you (it's you)  
And it's me (it's me)  
And who says that we have to agree?

'Cause I like, what I like  
And sometimes we collide

But it's me (but it's me)  
And it's you (and it's you)  
I know we're not the same  
But we do what we do, Ooh

On Stage, Off Stage  
We're gonna rock no matter what  
Drum sticks, guitar lace  
It's you and me, at the top

It's me (it's me) It's you (it's you)  
I know we're not the same  
But we do what we do

It's you, and it's me  
And who says that we have to agree

It's me (it's me) It's you (it's you)  
I know it's not the same  
But we do what we do

It's you (it's you)  
And it's me (and it's me)  
And who says that we have to agree?

'Cause I like, what I like  
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But it's me (but it's me)  
And it's you (and it's you)  
I know we're not the same  
But we do what we do