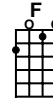
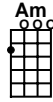
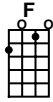
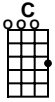
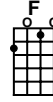
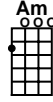
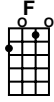
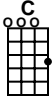


You and I - Ingrid Michaelson

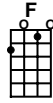
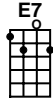
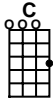


Don't you worry, there my honey, we might not have any money, but we've got our love to pay the bills

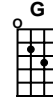
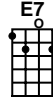


maybe I think you're cute and funny, maybe I wanna do what bunnies do with you, if you know what I mean

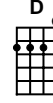
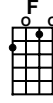
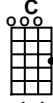
Chorus:



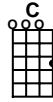
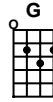
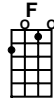
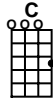
Oh, let's get rich and buy our parents homes in the South of France



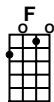
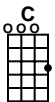
let's get rich and give everybody nice sweaters, and teach them how to dance



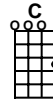
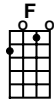
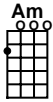
let's get rich and build our house on a mountain, making everybody look like ants



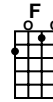
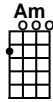
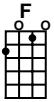
from way up there, you and I, you and I



(well you might be a bit confused) and you might be a little bit bruised



(but baby how we spoon like no one else. So I will help you read those books)



if you will soothe my worried looks (both sing:) and we will put the lonesome on the shelf

(Chorus)

(Chorus, a cappella)