

TREEHOUSE

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

Let's build a treehouse way up high
A secret kind of hide-away
Where I can touch the sky
High among the leaves
Where it's cool and green
A special place where I can go
Just to sit and dream

Let's build a treehouse in the backyard
Let's build a treehouse in the backyard

I think we'll need some nails
And a hammer too
Some brushes and some paint
Maybe even glue
How about a saw
One for you and me
A sawhorse and of course
I think we'll need a tree

Let's build a treehouse in the backyard
Let's build a treehouse in the backyard

I think we'll need some walls
And a window pane
We better build a roof
In case it starts to rain
How about a ladder
That we can pull inside
A crocodile for the moat
And don't forget the slide

Let's build a treehouse in the backyard
If you help me out I know it won't be hard
It doesn't need to be very big or very grand
Just a few boards and a place for me to stand

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