

# Angus & Julia Stone, Mango Tree

I wish I had a mango tree  
In my backyard  
With you standin next to me  
Take the picture  
From her lips I heard her say  
Can I have you  
Caught up on what to say  
I said you do  
I said you do  
I said you do  
Through my eyes I can see  
A shooting star  
Weavn its way across the sea  
Somewhere from mars  
Down the street we would run  
To scratch our names in the path  
Young and free in the sun  
Wheels upon the tar  
I said you do  
I said you do  
I said you do  
I said you do