## **Flashbacks**

## Kristinia DeBarge

It was summer

We can feel it in the air

Seasons of color and the girls all have their wavy hair Tried to score a nice boy for the weekend, yeaGive me something

Something I cannot forget

I'm so tired of all the same old parties getting late They are so dumb and they get out of line all the time

**But...CHORUS:** 

Then you called me

Suddenly my world got crazy

Ooh your touch electrified me

You're turning me on, you're turning me on

Boy you hit me with a flashback, flashback

Come on, tell me how you did that, did that

You know you still give me flashbacks, flashbacks

You're turning me on We were cooling, bonfires on the beach

Never knew that I would ever see this part of me

All my life when your lips kiss mine

Do you feel it too?

And baby...CHORUSYou're turning me on I am so high

Higher, higher

I am so high on your love

And I just can't get enoughCHORUS

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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