

# California Lovers (feat. LL Cool J)

Tori Kelly

Dancing in the sand at the bonfire  
We jamming out to Marley at night, uh  
Staying up to watch every sunrise  
Just living like we ain't gonna die, uh  
Everybody said I was crazy  
Yeah, everybody said you'd be gone, uh-uh  
I know that I'm supposed to forget you  
And boy, you know I moved on, but Every time I'm driving with the top down, baby  
I remember sneaking out in your car (oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)  
Jumped into the ocean while the sun kissed on me  
Was a sucker for them boys with a wild heart I'll be cool with it, done with it  
You're never on my mind  
'Til I feel the heat of you and me, it hits me every summer  
Remember when no one else could make me feel alive?  
We were young and free, seventeen, just California lovers  
Mmm, yeah Teaching me to skate down the boardwalk  
I'm crashing into you like a wave, uh  
Even if it was only small talk  
You always knew the right thing to say (uh)  
Maybe I was just being stupid  
For thinking that my first love would last (uh-uh)  
Even though it ended in heartache  
Sometimes I wanna go back (sometimes I wanna go back) Every time I'm driving with the top down, baby  
I remember sneaking out in your car (oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)  
Jumped into the ocean while the sun kissed on me  
Was a sucker for them boys with wild hearts I'll be cool with it, done with it  
You're never on my mind  
'Til I feel the heat of you and me; it hits me every summer  
Remember when no one else could make me feel alive? (Yeah)  
We were young and free (young and free), seventeen (seventeen), just California lovers Reminisce, what a  
vision  
Lips kissing, seats christened  
Bob Marley twisting, top down, Pacific Highway  
Black Sinatra remix, I did it my way  
Your legs deserve they own day of the week, th-h-thighday  
Mark your calendars, the love champ's back  
I make your memories challenger, Venice in the gondola  
You can have a sip of whatever you want, a bottle of  
Life's a sportscar, baby, you gotta throttle 'er

We just trippin', cord flippin', for club pickin'  
Clock tickin', we still kickin' it all weekend  
I was your legend, you was my Chrissy Teigen (glory!)  
You're the reason that summer's my favorite season I'll be cool with it, done with it  
You're never on my mind  
'Til I feel the heat of you and me, it hits me every summer  
Remember when (yeah) no one else (no one else) could make me feel alive?  
We were young and free, seventeen (seventeen), just California lovers  
Cool with it, done with it  
You're never on my mind  
'Til I feel the heat of you and me, it hits me every summer  
Remember when no one else could make me feel alive?  
We were young and free, seventeen, just California lovers (Lovers)  
Yeah  
(Make me feel alive, make me feel alive)  
(California lovers)

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