

# Holiday

## Jakubi

I met a girl  
I met a girl, on a holiday  
Yeah, I met a girl on a holiday  
When she smiled she took my breath away  
Was it love?  
Most certainly  
With a person made perfectly  
With a lady made perfectly She left her lipstick prints on my cheek and I wonder  
Would she think I'm a freak if I told her  
That it stayed on for weeks 'cause I loved her  
Oh I wonder  
And I don't know why her kisses are different  
It might have been her lips or it might have been that lipstick  
Oh I wonder  
Why her kiss is so delicious, oh I wonder  
Oh I wonder I met a girl on the holiday  
When she smiled, she took my breath away  
Was it love?  
Most certainly  
With a person made perfectly  
With a lady made perfectly  
I never thought I could feel this way  
When she smiles, I fly to a better place  
Was it love?  
Most certainly  
With a person made perfectly I've been thinking 'bout her kisses for the whole damn summer  
But was she thinking 'bout mine  
Oh I wonder  
Did I ever cross her mind?  
Oh I wonder  
Oh I wonder  
Yeah I couldn't believe my eyes  
Girl so fine with her lips on mine  
My dreaming has come to life  
Girl so fine right by my side I couldn't believe my eyes  
Girl so fine with her lips on mine  
I tell you one thing no lie  
Only damn thing that's on mind is that I met a girl  
When she smiled she took my breath away

Was it love?  
Most certainly  
With a person made perfectly  
With a lady made perfectly  
I never thought I could feel this way  
When she smiles I fly to a better place  
Was it love?  
Most certainly  
With a lady made perfectly

Songwriters

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