

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 perfectlyShe 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 wonderI 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 perfectlyI'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
YeahI 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 sideI 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 thatI 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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