

Maybe It's You

Thompson Square

There's a smile on my face
I haven't worn for a while
There's a beating in my heart
That's got me feeling like a child
There's a voice in my head
That's telling me I'm ready to run wild
Maybe it's the sun, maybe it's the ocean breeze
Maybe it's the rum or the warm white sand beneath my feet
Maybe it's the water or the sky so blue
Maybe it's a perfect postcard picture that's got me feeling like I do
Or maybe it's you
Maybe it's you
There's a kiss on my lips
That just won't seem to fade
There's a chill on my skin
That just won't go away
Oh and there's a memory in my mind
Of a night that I just wanna replay
Maybe it's the sun, maybe it's the ocean breeze
Maybe it's the rum or the warm white sand beneath my feet
Maybe it's the water or the sky so blue
Maybe it's a perfect postcard picture that's got me feeling like I do
Or maybe it's you
Maybe it's you
Maybe it's your eyes
Or your hand holding mine
Maybe it's nothing, maybe it's something
Maybe it's this song
Maybe it's this song
Yea, maybe it's the sun, maybe it's the ocean breeze
Maybe it's the rum or the warm white sand beneath my feet
Maybe it's the water or the sky so blue
Maybe it's a perfect postcard picture that's got me feeling like I do
Or maybe it's you
Maybe it's you
Maybe it's you
You you you
Maybe it's you

Songwriters

SACKLEY, KYLIE / MCGEHEE, VICKY / JACOBS, KYLE
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, MIKE CURB MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>