

# PERRIER

Braden Bales

I kiss you on your left cheek  
To show you what I'm thinking  
You know that you impress me  
With all of the things you do  
And if falling stars and punch buggy cars are lucky  
Then what should I call you  
The things you do to me  
The way you move so sweet

Girl you taste like lemonade mixed in with Perrier  
But you still got a kick  
Girl your spicy like the cinnamon candy that stings a bit  
Because you bit my lip  
You love me like a firework on the Fourth of July  
Even though I'll never move to the States oh States  
This states  
The way you taste  
Girl

I kiss you on your  
Left cheek when I miss you so lonely  
And I haven't seen you in days  
We've been in this phase and  
It's been a minute since we kicked it but hey  
You're worth it  
You're worth it  
So tell me where you're at now  
It's me and you and we can act out  
I put my pain inside the past now  
Ask how long I've waited for it  
Take my heart cause that's important  
And fix it with stitches  
Cause I done seen some shady things like a witness  
When we're together nothing else gets my interest girl  
You're like my whole new world

Cause you taste like lemonade mixed in with Perrier  
But you still got a kick  
Girl your spicy like the cinnamon candy that stings a bit  
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Even though I'll never move to the States oh States  
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