

Juliene

Daya

Juliene, come find me
I'll be waiting for you

In the hot sand doing cartwheels
Got tan lines, I love how it feels
When the sun's beating down on my neck
It's ninety-nine on the boardwalk
Girls get high while the boys talk
Feet red from the hot, hot cement

Maybe I can be your baby
While waves come crashing, summer everlasting
Wanna let the pleasure ripple on forever
Don't you wanna feel it too?

Juliene, come find me
I'll be waiting for you
Juliene, come find me (Come find me, come find me)
I'll be waiting for you (Come find me, come find me)

In the hot sand doing cartwheels
Got tan lines, I love how it feels
When the sun's beating down on my neck
While the birds fly over pinwheels
And the tides rise on blistered heels
Just lay back now, let's decompress

Maybe I can be your baby (Maybe I can be)
While the waves come crashing (While the waves), summer everlasting
Wanna let the pleasure ripple on forever
Don't you wanna feel it too?

Juliene, come find me (Come find me, come find me)
I'll be waiting for you (Come find me, come find me)
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I'll be waiting for you (Come find me, come find me)

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I'll be waiting for you (Come find me, come find me)