

Bali

Ellen Krauss

I'll take you to Bali
She said, "Baby, where would you like to meet?"
I don't care what you call me
Body's looking extra tan and sweet

Oh, now here we go again, oh-oh
I won't pretend, oh-oh

If looks could kill then I've died a couple times
Like all the time
You know, if looks could kill then I've died a couple times
Like all the time
Oh-oh-ooh-oh, lights
Oh-oh-ooh-oh, lights out
Oh-oh-ooh-oh, lights
Oh-oh-ooh-oh, lights out

I'll take you to Paris
You can wear that blouse when we're dining out
I'll give you the address
But now there's somethings I need to figure out

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I won't pretend, oh-oh

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Oh-oh-ooh-oh, lights out
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Lights out
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Lights
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