

Holiday

Fletcher

Good girl or bad girl in my world they're gonna talk about it
Do what they want and then fuck up and then they talk about it
I had to find my way out had to find my way around it
And then I found it
Now I never doubt it

Where are you, where did you go?
(Where did you go, where did you go?)
Wouldn't you like, like to know?
(You like to know, you like to know)

I've been on a holiday (Sunshine)
I don't miss the bitter taste (Sweet life)
Sittin' sippin' lemonade
I caught another wave, wave, wave
(Ba-da-da-dum)

Not talking Bali, Hawaii, I got a private island
Inside my mind found a fantasy my own paradise, and
Unlocked a brand new perspective, direction, I'm learning lessons
Not missing exes or stressing, accepting nothing less

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I don't miss the bitter taste (Sweet life)
Sittin' sippin' lemonade
I caught another wave, wave, wave
(Ba-da-da-dum)

(Ba-da-da-dum)
(Ba-da-dum-dum-dum-dum, dum)
(Ba-da-da-dum)
(Ba-da-dum-dum-dum-dum)

I've been on a holiday
I don't miss the bitter taste
Sittin' sippin' lemonade
I caught another wave, wave, wave

(Ba-da-da-dum)
(Ba-da-da-dum)
(Ba-da-dum-dum-dum-dum, dum)
(Ba-da-da-dum)
(Ba-da-dum-dum-dum-dum, dum...)