

No Rush

Gomey

Oooohhh

Oooohhh

Oooh

Is there something inside of your perfume?

Could be the High Noons

Will

You come take in the tide while we lie still and watch the views?

Oooohhh

Oooohhh

Not in a rush

I'm stuck on the towel

If life don't get rough

Does it even count?

Some peace of mind

N' these drinks combined

A little lime is all it takes

Still reminds me of the taste

Of your favorite lip gloss

Ahhaaahh

Don't let me drown

I'm too young to be dust

Even forever is never enough

That lost and found

Got all my accounts

Can't keep me in check cause I'd bounce, but I got

You and me, we go together like

Two palm trees holdin' your hammock like

Oooohhh

Oooohhh

I don't need a vacation

Or plans when I'm with you

You look like something to pray to

In that bathing suit

Oooh

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Could be the High Noons

Will

You come take in the tide while we lie still and watch the views?

Oooohhh

Oooohhh