

Solar Power

Griff

I hate the winter
Can't stand the cold
I tend to cancel all my plans
But when the heat comes
Something takes a hold
Can I kick it?
Yeah, I can

My cheeks in high color, overripe peaches
No shirt, no shoes, only my features
My boy behind me, he's taking pictures
Lead the boys and girls onto the beaches
Come one, come all, I'll tell you my secrets
I'm kinda like a prettier Jesus

Acid green
Aquamarine
The girls, the dancing
In the sand
And I throw my cellular device
In the water
Can you reach me?
No, you can't

My cheeks in high color, overripe peaches
No shirt, no shoes, only my features
My boy behind me, he's taking pictures
(He's taking pictures)
Lead the boys and girls onto the beaches
Come one, come all, I'll tell you my secrets
I'm kinda like a prettier Jesus

Come on and let the bliss begin
Blink three times when you feel it kickin' in

That solar-olar
Olar power
That solar-olar
Olar power
Solar-olar
Olar power
That Solar-olar
Olar power

My cheeks in high color, overripe peaches
No shirt, no shoes, only my features
My boy behind me, he's taking pictures
(He's taking pictures)
Lead the boys and girls onto the beaches
Come one, come all, I'll tell you my secrets
I'm kinda like a prettier Jesus

I'm kinda like a prettier Jesus