

# Malibu

Kim Petras

Tell me how do I get over you?  
When your eyes are so pacific view, yeah  
Fallin' deep into Curacao blue

And all your kisses taste like  
And all your kisses taste like  
Malibu  
And all your kisses taste like  
Malibu

Tell me what am I supposed to do  
When your eyes are so pacific view, yeah  
Fallin' deep into Curacao blue

And all your kisses taste like  
And all your kisses taste like  
Malibu  
And all your kisses taste like  
Malibu  
And all your kisses taste like  
Malibu  
I'm meltin', I'm meltin'  
I'm meltin', I'm meltin' into you  
Malibu  
I'm meltin', I'm meltin'  
I'm meltin', I'm meltin' into you

Ooh baby, you left me tinglin'  
My nails soft peach and the sea salt's sinkin in  
Ooh baby, I don't need anything  
It's all been peachy since you came crashin' in

And all your kisses taste like  
Malibu  
And all your kisses taste like  
Malibu (Woo, c'mon, yeah, baby)  
Malibu  
I'm meltin', I'm meltin'  
I'm meltin', I'm meltin' into you  
Malibu  
I'm meltin', I'm meltin', yeah  
I'm meltin', I'm meltin' into you

All your kisses  
Kisses taste like  
And all your kisses taste like  
Tell me how do I get over you  
When your kisses taste like Malibu  
Tell me how do I get over you  
When your kisses taste like Malibu