

Just Like Paradise

O.A.R.

After all the clouds have gone
We can get together
She mixes the pineapple with dark rum
Says it's because of the weather

We're burning in the sunshine
She squeezes the lime
As the DJ on the stereo
Dropped the bass line
She told me she's in love
With the speaker and the sub
And reggae makes her crazy

Maybe it's your eyes, how they pull me in
Maybe it's your skin, either way I win
I don't even know where to begin, girl
You're just like paradise
All around the world they look for this
A little bit of sun and a pretty miss
Here I got you both, I can't resist, girl
Just like paradise

She called me up when my watch read one
Waiting in the lobby (Know what she wants to do)
The weekend is here and the work is done
She just wants to party

We're burning in the sunshine
She squeezes the lime
As the DJ on the stereo
Dropped the bass line
She told me she's in love
With the speaker and the sub
And reggae makes her crazy

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Maybe it's your skin, either way I win
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Here I got you both, I can't resist, girl
Just like paradise

We used to talk about it all night
Plan every minute of our whole lives
We used to talk about it all night
I can't believe it, that you're still mine

Just like paradise
All around the world they look for this
A little bit of sun and a pretty miss
Oh, there's nothing that you need to fix, girl
Just like paradise

(Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)
(Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)

(Whoa)