

Under The Palm Trees

Scarlet Pleasure

I used to think that I was into brown eyes girls
Then you came and switched it to blue
Been around the block ain't going back again
Those bitches ain't got nothing on you

There's no reason to keep looking
Got just what I wanted
Taylor made you fit just for myself
And girl, your lips are made for kissing
Sex is so addictive, just the way I like it
Perfect package, perfect timing

Because...
All my life I've searched for love
Look what God created, the ecstasy I needed
All my life I've searched for love
Under the palm trees we got faded
There you were my baby

Acid drips and orange juice let's melt away
I still hate Vegas, but I've got you
Trouble in this thing that we go call Paradise
But in my condo we got plenty of room

There's no reason to keep looking
Got just what I wanted
Taylor made you fit just for myself
And girl, your lips are made for kissing
Sex is so addictive, just the way I like it
Perfect package, perfect timing

Because...
All my life I've searched for love
Look what God created, the ecstasy I needed
All my life I've searched for love
Under the palm trees we got faded
There you were my baby

Ooh oh oh ooh
Yea yeah
Yea yeah
Ooh oh oh ooh
Yea yeah
Yea yeah

Because...
All my life I've searched for love
Look what God created, the ecstasy I needed
All my life I've searched for love
Under the palm trees we got faded
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Because...
All my life I've searched for love
Look what God created, the ecstasy I needed
All my life I've searched for love
Under the palm trees we got faded

There you were my baby

Looks like we made it

Could you be the one?! (Be-be the one)

There you were my baby

Looks like we made it

Could you be the one?!