

Krist van D, Ibiza

It all feels like a dream
The sand beneath my feet
pulls me under

I came here all alone
Don't wanna let you go
Sugar on my tongue
I test the afterglow

Pull me close when I go
dressin up for the show
Take a seat for me girl
Cop a pose like you

hop off a jet
drive down the coast
pretend I know which way to go
tryna impress
you got me acting up

in Ibiza
those nights I won't forget
oh in Ibiza
the lights will take you in
in Ibiza
sweeter than a summer's kiss

Said I wasn't here for love
but with you i'm acting up
I can be a gentleman
imma take you out to lunch
if we're out then we're acting up
I can't help looking back at ya
the way you walk in that saint laurent
got my mind racing beyond