

Pink Sugars and Cream

Sit down in a wooden chair
The smell of coffee in the air
And out the window the sky is so blue
A four-eyed girl so cute and sweet
Brings my latte to my seat
She smiles and asks me "how do you do?" (how do you do)
Her eyes have little freckles of green
She leaves me some pink sugars and cream
Oh my, oh my it's gonna be a lovely day

I hit the bottom of my cup
Wave goodbye and get on up
She yells "I hope to see you around" (hope to see ya)
I give a wink and head on out
Walk down the street and smile out loud
I'm skippin' with my feet off the ground
I find some pictures in the clouds
Amazed by all the shapes I found
Oh my, oh my it's gonna be a lovely day

(chorus)

I take it in as the whole world spins
I'm holdin' on tight (holdin' on tight)
The sunrays dance, I'm open to chance
Got one life and I just wanna live it

(repeat chorus)

As I stroll to feel the breeze
I stop and catch the sun setting
At a park bench perfect for two
To my surprise I squint to see
The girl with pink sugars and cream
The same one that asked "how do you do?"
I call to her and catch her glance
We laugh and say what's the chance
Oh my, oh my I knew it'd be a lovely day
Oh my, oh my I knew it'd be a lovely day

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Gianna Adams
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