

# Mauritius

Charli XCX

It was quarter to ten at night  
And she was feelin' alright  
Just been out shoppin' all day  
'Cause it was the school holidays

And she got back home, sat alone  
Flicked on the computer and talked to her friends  
And this boy came online  
He said he'd missed her  
He said he liked her  
Even though they weren't best friends  
And had been for such a long time

So she started to ask some questions, oh oh oh  
Just some random little things, yeah, yeah  
'Cause she felt that if they were going to click  
She'd need to know the details

He said "my favorite color's light blue, I like Irish ice cream  
Whiskey's pretty yummy and I like worn-in jeans  
I prefer kissing over hugging and lovin' over tears  
I like pizza and Mauritius but I ain't been there in years"

Well, what a lovely, lovely boy  
He seemed bright enough  
He had a life and a good personality  
But not much going on in the bedroom, if you know what I mean  
But I guess it kinda adds to his appeal

This is the guy who said he liked her  
And that she reminded him of something he could see but couldn't quite reach

So she wrote all this down in a book  
That she could look at any day  
And it would always remind her of his smile  
And his funny colored hair

She said "I like lots of different colors and cookie dough ice cream  
Baileys is the best even though it's quite fattenin'  
I prefer kissing over hugging and lovin' over tears  
I like pizza and I don't think I've been to Mauritius", yeah

Oh, yeah, yeah  
Is it good there? Is it good there?  
Does it have lots of sun?  
Is it good there? Would it be really, really fun?

He said "I think it would be fun if we went there sometime"  
He said "Let's go"  
She said "Where?"  
To Mauritius