

Boys

Kim Wilde

Fresh out of school the young girl lose the sound
She's gonna go where the young bands hang around
And it's still too right with a voice inside
She's screaming, dreaming
And there's no disguise when you look in her eyes she's scheming

I'm thinking about the boys
She's thinking about the boys
Thinking about the boys

There in the dark he starts to touch her hair
Others go round but right now you don't care
Well you just don't fight when they're holding you tight
That feeling, feeling
Well it looks too good and he's making it so appealing

I'm thinking about the boys
Thinking about the boys
Thinking about the boys

Still feeling ground as she goes to make the kill
Watching her move the world is standing still
Cos it's still too right with a voice inside
You screaming, dreaming
And there's no disguise when you look in their eyes she's scheming

I'm thinking about the boys
Thinking about the boys
Thinking about the boys