

Music To Make The Boys Cry

Diana Vickers

Tonight you feel cursed
And the music will only make it worse
Tonight you feel free
Close your eyes and count to three
Tonight, our feet are moving to a different me

It's alright
I've always liked my romance bittersweet
It's what I need

Some girls wanna dance in the spotlight
Some girls just kiss and tell
Some girls wanna move in, move 'em
Win by the wishing well
Don't need to make you love me
I got myself and I want to make music
To make the boys cry
Make the boys cry, make the boys cry

I like when it rings
And the thunder is running through my brain
I wanna switch off stars
I've always liked them better in the dark
And tonight I feel like diving and going deep

It's alright
I've always liked my romance bittersweet
It's what I need

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Some girls just kiss and tell
Some girls wanna move in, move 'em
Win by the wishing well
Don't need to make you love me
I got myself and I want to make music
To make the boys cry
Make the boys cry, make the boys cry
I want to make music to make the boys cry...

Right now
There's a change in the room
Can you feel it?
Right
There's an epic story
Right now
I can see you
Why you came here tonight?
Right now
I don't know why I'm walking away

Yeah, Yeah

I, I, I want to make music to make the boys cry...

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Some girls wanna move in, move 'em

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I got myself and I want to make music
To make the boys cry

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I want to make music to make the boys cry...
Make the boys cry, make the boys cry
I want to make music to make the boys cry