## Kim Wilde, Boys

Written by Ricky & Dry Marty 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 to 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 to 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 its 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