Boys Do Falling Love

Parokya Ni Edgar

Baby said you had to be a lover One way or the other Nobody wins without once giving in So don't cry now, don't cry now

Love is just a game they played in high school Girls know how to be cruel Most of the time girls are cruel to be kind So don't cry now, don't cry now

And they try to be cool as they dance in a crowded room At the end of the day, making love to a paper moon

She said, boys do fall in love, they make time Making love on a Saturday night And she said, hearts beat as they dance In the street to a radio, oh B-b-boys fall in love

Baby knows I like to be excited No one wants to fight it It's getting late so I'll just demonstrate So don't cry now, don't cry now

And they try to be cool as they dance in a crowded room At the end of the day, makin' love to a paper moon

And she said, boys do fall in love, they make time (they make time) Making love on a Saturday night And she said, hearts beat as they dance In the street to a radio, oh

Boys do fall in love, they make time (they make time) Making love on a saturday night And she said, hearts beat as they dance In the street to a radio Oh, b-b-boys fall in love

Boys, boys, boys, boys, boys, oh

Boys do fall in love, they make time (they make time) Making love on a saturday night And she said, hearts beat as they dance In the street to a radio Oh, b-b-boys fall in love

Boys do fall in love, they make time (they make time) Making love on a saturday night And she said, hearts beat as they dance In the street to a radio Oh, b-b-boys fall in love B-b-boys fall in love (3x)