

Rita Ora, That Girl

Tonight is the night when my soul comes back to life
No more fears, only glitter in my eyes
Diamond tears all in streams baby, just like in your dreams
I'm the lover, I'm the sweetest fantasy

When they look at me, look at me
Look at me, look at me
They say

That girl wants to party all the time
Party all the time
Party all the time
That girl wants to party all the time
Party all the time
Party all the time
That girl, that girl
Her lips are the dance floor
Her heart is a drum
When she's looking at you, you'll feel like you're the one
Oh, party all the time
Party all the time
Party all the time
That girl, that girl, that girl

Just like that, you'll be trapped
All the things you never had
Hand to God, you'll be praying for it bad
'Cause I'll give you a mystery
Write you a symphony
Let's play

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