

# Francis Magalona, Where The Boys Are

Where the boys are, someone waits for me  
A smilin' face, a warm embrace, two arms to hold me tenderly

Where the boys are, my true love will be  
He's walkin' down some street in town and I know he's lookin' there for me

In the crowd of a million people I'll find my valentine  
And then I'll climb to the highest steeple and tell the world he's mine

Till he holds me I'll wait impatiently  
Where the boys are, where the boys are  
Where the boys are, someone waits for me

Till he holds me I'll wait impatiently  
Where the boys are, where the boys are  
Where the boys are, someone waits for me