

Peter Koppes, Make a Move

You're acting like I made us fight
And with you might bring you doom
But hey let's wear it, we've got something to share
That never ever felt as strong

Make a move on me
Make a move on me

It's been three broken years
Though you've always been dear
No good if I reach you
And no good if I meet you
You only come back when you feel clear

Make a move on me
Make a move on me
Make the stars come alive