

Boy In Paris

[Diana Vickers](#)

black and blue
broke down on the floor in my bedroom
right here right now
i use my favourite trick to get me up
(close my eyes) all i wanna do is get away
(ill be fine) once im heading for my sweet escape
(when i went)ChorusDancing in the dark with the boy i met in paris,
sitting in the front row of my radio show
didnt catch his name but it didnt even matter
we were dancing in the dark, dancing in the dark
dancing in the dark with the boy i met in paris
sitting in the front row of my radio show
underneath the stars, stole my heart with this rhythm
we were dancing in the dark dancing in the darkright here right now

Lyrics provided by

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