

# 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