

# 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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