

# Crave You (James Curd Pretty Mix)

## Flight Facilities

Why can't you want me like the other boys do?  
They stare at me while I stare at you  
Why can't I keep you safe as my own?  
One moment I have you the next you are gone  
Rehearsed steps on an empty stage  
That boy's got my heart in a silver cage  
Why can't you want me like the other boys do?  
They stare at me while I crave you I walked into the room dripping in gold  
Yeah dripping in gold  
I walked into the room dripping in gold  
Dripping in gold  
A wave of heads did turn, or so I've been told  
Or so I've been told  
My heart broke when I saw you kept your gaze controlled  
Oh I cannot solve  
Why can't you want me like the other boys do?  
They stare at me while I stare at you  
Why can't I keep you safe as my own?  
One moment I have you the next you are gone  
Rehearsed steps on an empty stage  
That boy's got my heart in a silver cage  
Why can't you want me like the other boys do?  
They stare at me while I crave you It's true I crave you  
Crave you  
It's true I crave you Let's just stop and think, before I lose face  
Surely I can't fall, into a game of chase  
Around his little finger, that boy has got me curled  
I try to reach out, but he's in his own world  
This boy's got my head tied in knots with all his games  
I simply want him more because he looks the other way  
Why can't you want me like the other boys do?  
They stare at me while I stare at you  
Why can't I keep you safe as my own?  
One moment I have you the next you are gone  
Rehearsed steps on an empty stage  
That boy's got my heart in a silver cage  
Why can't you want me like the other boys do?  
They stare at me while I crave you  
I am craving you

