

Who, The "Rough Boys"

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Tough boys running the streets
Come a little closer
Rough toys, under the sheets
Nobody knows her

Rough boys, don't walk away
I very nearly missed you
Tough boys, come over here
I wanna bite and kiss you

I wanna see what I can find
Tough kids, take a bottle of wine
When your deal is broken
Ten quid, she's so easy to find
Not a word is spoken

Rough boys, don't walk away
I'm still pretty blissed here
Tough boy, I'm gonna carry you home
You got pretty pissed dear

Gonna get inside you
Gonna get inside your bitter mind
Rough boys, don't walk away
I wanna buy you leather
Make noise, try and talk me away
We can't be seen together

Tough kids, what can I do?
I'm so pale and weedy
Rough fits in my hush puppy shoes
But I'm still pleading

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Nobody knows her

Rough boys, don't walk away
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Tough boys, come over here

I wanna bite and kiss you
I wanna see what I can find

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