

Joey Broyles

"Boys Don't Do That"

Visit "[Boys Don't Do That](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't kiss my boyfriend
Or dance cheek to cheek
I can't hold his hand
When we're walking down the street
And anytime I think I can
You are there to let me know
Telling me I'm not a man
And this is where I outta go...

Boys don't have pink as a favorite color
Boys are rough they don't need their
mothers
Boys don't cry or show their emotions
Boys they shout they're never heart broken
The boys I know they play with Barbie dolls
The boys I know they dress up and rule the
house

CHORUS:

Boys don't do that
No, boys don't do that
Oh boys don't do that
No, boys don't do that
Boys don't do that
No, boys don't do that
Oh boys don't do that
No, boys don't do that

I can't wear my lipstick
Or sing along to Gaga
I can't live my life
When you think I'm such a bother
And anytime I try to be
You are right in front of me
Chanting things I would not say
Doesn't matter I'm still gay...

Boys don't write their fathers pretty stories
Boys play ball and revel in their glories
Boys don't cry or show their emotions
Boys they shout they're never heart broken

The boys I know they play with Barbie dolls
The boys I know they dress up and rule the
house

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE:

Where does it say you can't be yourself
Be yourself
Rules can't be broken when they're never
written
Stand for who you are and not who you
follow

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

Visit [Joey Broyles](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.