

## Boy Eats Drum Machine

### "Kissing 2 Be Clever"

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Saved by this parade of passion was my company  
Gave my life for next to nothing a sane artillery  
Is one that kisses 2 be clever who is the enemy  
It's not me  
(not me, not you, not me)

Saved by this persuade like passion, sexuality  
Gave my heart like fate was nothing, a sane reality  
Is one that wishes never, never, what is reality  
Show me  
(Show me, show me, show me)

Sail on a sea of Pepsi Cola shaken at sunrise  
Kiss the boy and then employ a very white disguise  
Who had asked you to consider, you are not so fly  
In the city they will snigger, ask them why

Saved by this parade of passion was my company  
Gave my life for next to nothing, a sane artillery  
Is one that kisses 2 be clever, who is the enemy  
It's not me  
(Not me, no not you  
Not me, it's not you  
Not me, no not you  
Then who?)

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