

Groove Theory "Boy At The Window"

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Mmm
Aaa
Aaa aaa aaa, aaa aaa aaa
Aaa aaa

She was wearin' shockin' pink and jewelry of gold
Papa said, "Son, isn't she fine?"
(Bye)
Knew he would be out all night
Though son is only nine years old
This is how he's forced to spend his time
Lookin' out his window into someone else's home
Watchin' mother, father, child at play
(Play)
Wishin' he could be a part
But it's too hard to forget, he's alone
Ooh ooh, a typical day, yea yea yea, yaa

The boy wait out at the window, one more forgotten son
Ahh, lookin' to the corner, to see what he'll become
The boy wait out at the window, if he's still sittin' there
(Still sittin' there)
Are you even gonna care?

Papa always tells his son, "Keep sittin' at our window
Don't end up like me, watch from above, you can't go
wrong"
More and more son's thinking, "Won't be too far but I
must go in his eye"
(Eye)
The corner is the only place he can belong
(Ohh)
Son is smart enough to see it, won't make him
somebody
But it's better than livin' with the hypocrisies above
No more smellin' ho's and liquor on the breath of
daddy
Rather smell it on, the breath of brothers he don't know
or love

The boy wait out at the window, one more forgotten son
Ahh, lookin' to the corner, to see what he'll become

The boy wait out at the window, if he's still sittin' there
(Still sittin' there)
Are you even gonna care?

Remember when the boy was young and untouched
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh)
Happy with his window view, but look it's not enough
(His dreams)
His dreams are in the gutter and now he's just a
number
(It's the)
All because he wanted to belong all
(All)
Oh baby, do it
Wanted to belong, ohh ohh
So he learned to play the role of hustler with no
feelings
Thinking, they'll accept me if I prove that I'm real hard
Now he's learnin' firsthand of the word and it's true
meanin'
The window he looks out of now includes what iron bars

The boy wait out at the window, one more forgotten son
Ahh, he looked to the corner and look what he's
become
The boy wait out at the window, if he's still sittin' there
(Still sittin' there)
Are you even gonna care?

The boy wait out at the window, one more forgotten son
Ahh, lookin' to the corner, to see what he'll become
The boy wait out at the window, if he's still sittin' there
(Still sittin' there)
Are you even gonna care?

Are you even go?, ohh ohh, ohh ohh, ohh
(Turn it on, turn it on)
Gonna care
(Still sittin' there)
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, naa naa naa naa naa
Taa raa raa raa raa, baa baa baa baa, ohh ohh ohh
(Just sittin' there)
Gonna care
Gonna care
Gonna care, yea yea yea yea yea yea yea yea
Gonna care, yea eee yea
Gonna care
(Just sittin' there)
Care

