

## **Jonathan Larson**

### **"Boho Days"**

Visit "[Boho Days](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Don't step on Simon, Renaud and Phillipe  
They're still on the living room floor, asleep  
Flight was delayed but they got it so cheap  
In Amsterdam

The cat jumped off of the fire escape  
He's a little shook up but he don't have a scrape  
Climb up to the roof, let's make a crepe  
You bring the jam

This is the life, bo bo, bo bo bo  
This is the life, bo bo, bo bo bo  
This is the life, bo bo, bo bo bo  
Bohemia

Shower's in the kitchen  
There might be some soap  
Dishes in the sink  
Brush your teeth, if you can cope

Toilet's in the closet  
You better hope  
There's a light bulb in there, bo bo bo

Dino called yesterday, the rent is overdue  
Con Ed and New York telephone are mad too  
Better screen the calls for a day or two  
Or cough up your share

This is the life, bo bo, bo bo bo  
This is the life, bo bo, bo bo bo  
This is the life, bo bo, bo bo bo  
Bohemia

Revolving door roommates  
Prick up your ears  
Fourteen people in just four years

Ann and Max and Jonathan  
And Jonathan and Kerri  
David, Tim, no Tim was just a guest

From June to January  
Margaret, Lisa, David, Susie  
Stephen, Joe and Sam  
And Elsa, the bill collector's dream  
Who is still on the lam

Don't forget the neighbors  
Michelle and Gay  
More like a family  
Than a family, hey

The cat's, Lucy, Mr. Beebe  
Bouncer, rest his soul  
And Finster, who took one look  
And stayed for days down in that hole

This is the life, bo bo, bo bo bo  
This is the life, bo bo, bo bo bo  
This is the life, bo bo, bo bo bo  
Bohemia

The garbage trucks  
Have turned into limousines  
Rat infested diners  
Now are fancy restaurants

The gallery opens  
You know what that means  
There goes the neighborhood  
Here come the debutantes

But at 508 the halls  
Are still that dingy brown  
508, the walls are cracked or falling down  
508, we all know the day it changes  
Is the day we all should blow this town

The time is flying  
And everything is dying  
I thought by now  
I'd have a dog, a kid, and wife

The ship is sort of sinking  
So let's start drinking  
Before we start thinking  
Is this a life?

Is this a life? Bo bo, bo bo bo  
Is this a life? No no, no no no  
Is this a life? Bo bo, bo bo bo  
Bohemia, Bohemia

Bo-he-mi-a, bo, bo, bo, bo

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.