

Kami Lyle "Boys"

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Boys in this town got the same disguise
They got soda shop smiles and rocking horse eyes
They'd paint their mother as the Devil
Eat a sugared bowl of flies
Just to sign their name on another set of thighs
Just to sign their name on another set of thighs
I put your picture in my pocket and I put on some
perfume
Saw you smiling in my wallet as I walked the empty
room
Now gone is my jewelry
My leather jacket too
I pawned them all for freedom and one slow dance with
you
Grab a piece of Autumn
Rub it in my hair
Put some Winter in my pocket
Keep me safe 'til I get there
Spring is just a jukebox
I don't have time to play
Got a lover made of Summer
And this dog needs one more day
Moss covers the moon like an old headstone
Got an arm out the window singing to the radio
Pull that night air in and let it guide me home

'Cause it's hard to stay awake when you're driving all
alone
So hard to stay awake when you're driving all alone
Grab a piece of Autumn
Rub it in my hair
Put some Winter in my pocket
Keep me safe 'til I get there
Spring is just a jukebox
I don't have time to play
Got a lover made of Summer
And this dog needs one more day
Now I see the flames churning and my suitcase down
below
I'm rising up to heaven and I don't wanna go
I'm shouting out words to a song I don't know
And shooting at the stars with somebody else's bow

Shooting at the stars with somebody else's bow
Grab a piece of Autumn
Rub it in my hair
Put some Winter in my pocket
Keep me safe 'til I get there
Spring is just a jukebox
I don't have time to play
Got a lover made of Summer -ac

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