

Marcella Detroit "Boy"

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Now you're the last thing I remember
Step inside the other gender
So fulfill the plan, maybe then I'll understand
[Trade it for the other one, your last thought is what
you become]
Smells of leather, school cafes, it hurt the first time I
was laid
They gave me nine but I want ten and when I do come
back again

Snake hipped, tight lipped
James Dean on a Saturday night
The Wild Ones, Depp's fun
The Marlon Brando we love to like
I made my choice, no Hayward or Myrna Loy
I'm coming back as a boy

It's not that I'm so discontented
I just want to be reinvented
We all need that change, a chance to feel the strange
[Let every father be a mother, every sister be a
brother]
A demigod or saboteur, next time I'll be a "him" and
not a "her"
[They gave me nine but I want ten and when I do come
back again]

Snake hipped, tight lipped
James Dean on a Saturday night;
The Wild Ones, Jack Nicholson
The Marlon Brando we love to like
I made my choice, no Hayward or Myrna Loy
I'm comin' back as a boy, boy, yeah

I'm on a gender bender
And you're the last thing I remember!

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