

## The 1900s

# "Bring The Good Boys Home"

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If they can turn a river around  
Let's run the ship aground  
Bring the good boys home  
Wrap them in licorice and tie them to stones  
String them up to planes in the sky  
There's no need to wonder why  
We bring the good boys home  
Tell all the secrets and call them my own

Dancing with both feet in the sink  
I want you to know  
I think you're sweet  
Driving with no hands on the wheel  
I want you to know  
I feel your heat

Wave ???em in  
A wink & a sigh  
White lights & altar wine  
Bring the good boys home  
Tell him you'll wait  
And you'll never get old

Batter up, the sky is aflame  
Touchdown for Katie Jane!  
Bring The Good Boys Home  
Take him to tea  
Shake him quiet and slow

Chorus

Right now you don't know what you're doing  
(I know you don't because)  
I see all the ways you been fooling  
Wide eyed you tried to fake it

Right now you don't know where you're going  
(Bring the good boys home)  
I see all the ways you been posing  
Wide eyed you tried to fake it

