

## The Hush Sound

# "The Boys Are Too Refined"

Visit "[The Boys Are Too Refined](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The boys who kiss and bite  
They are the brilliant ones who speak and write  
With silver luck  
They sing in clever taunts  
All while my knees go weak to be the one  
She kicks and bites

Always quick to follow  
The boys are too refined  
Won't matter tomorrow  
Oh to be in his mind

And if the timing is right  
To sneak off into the night  
I'll let myself be taken just for the thrill  
And if I'm given the chance  
To be a doll in his hands  
I will be sure we shake the mountains while we dance

To Daddy singing sweet  
A lullaby to all his credit speak  
His golden lie  
To the edge with a car  
He sent it off a cliff just for the spark  
To hell with why

Always quick to follow  
The boys are too refined  
Won't matter tomorrow  
Oh to be in his mind

[X3]  
And if the timing is right  
To sneak off into the night  
I'll let myself be taken just for the thrill  
And if I'm given the chance  
To be a doll in his hands  
I will be sure we shake the mountains while we dance

Visit [The Hush Sound](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

