

## Mojave 3

### "Just A Boy"

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Don't it make you feel good  
When the world spins another way  
And it's all in your head  
And every little thing thing she said  
Is a call to arms?  
A vote for the underclass—yeah, the underdog

Still holding fast

And I don't talk much, no  
I don't think much, no  
I'm just a boy who hangs around  
I keep my eyes clean, yeah  
I keep my nose clean, yeah  
Just a boy who hangs around

I hear you calling  
Don't you know I'm falling?  
I keep my back to the world  
And Rita takes time to say it's all right

She always had some time to steal

A summer of hate,  
No holy crusade, and the wars on TV  
Are lost on me—yeah, they're lost on you  
The battles we fight are all our own,  
They're shabby and light and stupid and sad  
They're all we have

Yeah, they're all we have

And I don't talk much, no  
I don't think much, no  
I'm just a boy who hangs around  
I keep my eyes clean, yeah  
I keep my nose clean, yeah  
I'm just a boy who hangs around

