

Rustic Overtones

"Boy And Girls"

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Boys! Girls! Boys! Girls!
She don't know if she wants to be his girlfriend.
He don't know if he wants to be her boyfriend.
Boys...Girls, it's Boys and Girls
She ain't never said that she did it
He ain't never said that he didn't
It's blacked out drunk and never forget it now
With a second-hand love
A brand new position
Administering a brand new ambition
No jealousy about all suspicion now
Pay no attention to here and now
'Cause the sound of a kiss can smack so loud
Like the guns going off in a crowd
With Boys and Girls conflicts abound
When Boys and Girls come around
They paint the whole town
With a lipstick frown, it gets them down
But it gets me thinking...
We're not Boys and Girls anymore
We're not Boys and Girls
We're weapons of war...
She don't know if she wants to be his boyfriend
He don't know if he wants to be her girl...
Boys...Girls, it's Boys and Girls
He thinks that she's understated
She thinks that she's undefined
He thinks that he's perfect for her now.
He reminds him of his father's hatred
She signs between the lines on paper
He thinks that he's perfect for her now.
But perfect can intersect with undefined and paper
lines
When we improvise this love despise
We sympathize one to demise now
If we do it right now
If we do it right now...
We won't be Boys and Girls anymore.
We're not Boys and Girls
We're weapons of war...
Can we really get along like this?
When we can't see past our righteousness

There's no use fighting this, we won't ever change
We're not Boys and Girls anymore
We're not Boys and Girls
We're we

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