

Blue Boy

"Cosmopolitan"

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I have often wondered why
Why there is no love in my life
And i have contemplated
selling a limb for a good time

You stretched to kiss the rain,
dry lips, go out in august rain
You stretched to kiss the rain,
dry lips, go out in august rain
What were you hoping for?
What were you hoping for?
What were you hoping for?

And now you got my everything
My furniture and my best friend
And you, you think it's so easy
pigeonholing my sexuality

You stretched to kiss the rain,
dry lips, go out in august rain
You stretched to kiss the rain,
dry lips, go out in august rain
What were you hoping for?
What were you hoping for?
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(repeat the reffrain twice)
What were you hoping for?
What were you hoping for?
What were you hoping for?

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