Eric Boff "Proud Like a Boy"

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Her words are good as gold... and there's truth in the life she's livin'

I'm endlessly amused and I refuse to break her heart. She's a candle burning delight...
I learned her lips and the way they part.
There were moments inside moments
And they help me sleep at night.
She's perfectly designed to make
Her "big spoon" feel alright.

And lately... She's made me, Proud like a boy Proud like a boy.

Her words are good as gold and there's truth in the life she's livin'

It's no wonder that I'm under
The sweetest kind of spell
She guides my confidence
like drowning in a wishing well
I'm curious to see just what
You and I will be
Eventually, my dear.
We're meant to be...My dear.

She's life without confusion,
Used to two seats-one armrest.
The best of breathless refuge,
Paints a selfless work of art.
I'd put her life above mine
Play her love tunes on guitar.
"Pull out all pedals and screw the lucky stars"

This is endless, restless, Friendship and it's ours just ours my dear.

And lately... She's made me. Proud like a boy, Proud like a boy.

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