

## **Phoebe Jean & The Air Force**

### **"Boys"**

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I awake in dreams  
Slight fingers cling and wring  
When I go, you'll go with me  
To mother tease  
With those eyes aloft in frieze  
When I go

Those boys got big  
Once soiled, you're twice the prig  
Oh but they don't, don't, don't...

My bloodless queen  
Cold rivers wash you clean  
Until they don't, don't, don't...

Crank the clock that counts  
But my pearl, don't count me out  
When I go, you'll know  
Trust me

How mother sees  
With those eyes aloft in frieze  
I don't know

Those boys got big  
Once soiled, you're twice the prig  
Oh but they don't, don't, don't...

My bloodless queen  
Cold rivers wash you clean  
Until they don't, don't, don't...

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Once soiled, you're twice the prig  
My bloodless queen  
Cold rivers wash you clean  
Until they don't, don't, don't...  
Don't, don't, don't...

