

Hush Sound, The "The Boys Are Too Refined"

Visit "[The Boys Are Too Refined](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The boys who kiss and bite
They are the brilliant ones who speak and write with
silver luck...
They sing in clever tongues
Oh how my knees go weak to be the one
She kicks and bucks

Always quick to follow
The boys are too refined
Won't matter tomorrow
Oh, to be in his mind

And if the timing is right to sneak off into the night
I'll let myself be taken just for the thrill
And if I'm given the chance to be a doll in his hands
I will be sure we shake the mountains while we dance

To daddy singing sweet, a lullaby to all his credit
speak, his golden light
To the edge with a car, he sent it off a cliff just for the
spark
To hell with why

Always quick to follow
The boys are too refined
Won't matter tomorrow
Oh, to be in his mind

And if the timing is right to sneak off into the night
I'll let myself be taken just for the thrill
And if I'm given the chance to be a doll in his hands
I will be sure we shake the mountains while we dance

And if the timing is right to sneak off into the night
I'll let myself be taken just for the thrill
And if I'm given the chance to be a doll in his hands
I will be sure we shake the mountains while we...

And if the timing is right to sneak off into the night
I'll let myself be taken just for the thrill
And if I'm given the chance to be a doll in his hands

I will be sure we shake the mountains while we dance

Visit [Hush Sound, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.