

## That Boy

Blow

That boy has a funny way of looking  
Like everything I ever wanted and couldn't get

Right now you so much resemble  
A fire hose aimed into my face  
Of all the things that hurt so much  
In my whole life

That's not it at all  
It's a paper doll  
Not even real  
Not yet

Let's go out into the blackest night time  
I know where there's a gapping hole  
and we could stand right at the edge