

Boy

Letters to Cleo

You boy ain't nothing but trouble
The kind I ain't seen in awhile
And I gotta get me out of here
Don't go go and ask crazy questions

Like I maybe don't know what I'm doin'
And I gotta get me out of here
The farthest thought and I simply thought things were right from now on here
Just got here and I'm leavin'

Smile and think of it but don't leave em dead or mix me up in it
'Cause I'm gone and you can't make me stay
It would appear I've been here lots and lots of times before
(so please don't laugh)

And I wait out in the hallway
Now diggin' back its a big mistake
And one I've made before
And I would like to be out

Out in the hallway
You boy ain't nothing but trouble
The kind I ain't seen in awhile
And I gotta get me out of here

[Repeat: x6]
Get me out of

Get me out of here