

# Boy With A Barbie

Ben Lee

I was a boy with a barbie when they teased me it was hard  
Just a boy with a barbie from the start  
Don't think it meant to break my heart

I was a boy with a barbie this is beautiful and true  
I had a crush on every girl I saw they never knew  
I've never told a single soul but you

Boys with their barbies and girls with toy armies  
We don't have to play by their rules

I don't know where it started, all these roles and make believe

Just a boy with a totem make believe  
Now it seems naive, I kept my heart upon my sleeve

I was a boy with a barbie and the teachers looked concerned  
Although they tried to stop me getting burned  
I guess they didn't realize it would hurt

Boys with their barbies and girls with toy armies  
We don't have to play by their rules

Boys being prudes while the girls make thier moves  
We don't have to play by their rules

So let them wear that dress, let them make that mess  
Let em take that fall, let em kick that ball  
And thank to the ones that tried to stop my fun  
You made me what I am, you made me what I am  
You made me a man

Boys with their barbies and girls with toy armies  
We don't have to play by their rules

Boys staying home while their girls on the run  
We don't have to play by their rules  
Play by their rules