

Monotony

Boys

When I saw you, walking down the street
You looked the kid of girl, I'd like to meet
The way you fit inside that dress
How was I to know your mind was such a mess

Monotony that's what you are
Monotony you take it too far

You bore me, you bore me to tears
One day with you seems like years
From all accounts you've been that way
Since that day that you were born
Excuse me little girl, I'm about to yawn