

# Drop The Boy

Bros

I get down to dry my hair  
with a little touch of gel  
I read all the newspapers  
but my mother still reads my mail

I won't wish my life away but  
tell me if you can  
Who decides when I'm grown up  
and I've turned into a man

Drop the boy drop the boy  
I'm a man, yes I am  
but they still call me boy  
Drop the boy drop the boy  
I'm a man, yes I am  
and I'll be jumping for joy  
when they drop the boy

I'm tired of the boy thing  
I've got other things to do  
I'd like to be in politics  
can't take another visit to the zoo

No more bikes or plastic models  
and braces on my teeth  
I'd like to drive a dino  
and to live out of my reach

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