

Boys Will Be Boys

David Kersh

It's the same old story all over the world
From Bangkok to Birmingham, boy meets girl
He's a wild seed, got hell to raise
She's about to put him in his place

Boys will be boys, when girls will let them
It's a fact of life, don't you forget 'em
'Cuz the hand that rocks the cradle
Rules the world when you upset them
Boys will be boys, when girls will let them

Now you can hear him bragging, but he's just blowing smoke
Says he's the king of his castle but she knows it's a joke
He's a jester when his friends are around
She's the one who really wears the crown

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It's a fact of life, don't you forget 'em
'Cuz the hand that rocks the cradle
Rules the world when you upset them
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Well, it's the same old story since time began
Love is a riddle men just can't understand
She says, "Oh baby, you can do what you please"
One little look will bring him to his knees

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It's a fact of life, don't you forget 'em
'Cuz the hand that rocks the cradle
Rules the world when you upset them
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Boys will be boys, boys will be boys
Makin' some noise, boys will be boys
Oh, play it boys, makin' some noise
They got their toys