

Boy

Erasure

Love you boy, till I fall
The child in me again, he plays the fool

Cry for joy, amen
For after all, it's only love

And the way you stir your coffee
Like an, an angel in the morning

Still you dare to change your mind
You'll be sorry when it's over
When you've had your taste of freedom
Don't come crying on my shoulder

Save your tears, don't mean much
Is the guilty party me?

I don't think so.

And it's, it's no bed of rose lying here
Tossing and turning

Still you dare to change your mind
You'll be sorry when it's over
When you've had your taste of freedom
Don't come crying on my shoulder

And these, these years of love and giving surely
Must mean something to you

Still you dare to change your mind
You'll be sorry when it's over
When you've had your taste of freedom
Don't come crying on my shoulder

Dare to change your mind
You'll be sorry when it's over
When you've had your taste of freedom
Don't come crying on my shoulder

Dare to change your mind
You'll be sorry when it's over
When you've had your taste of freedom
Don't come crying on my shoulder