

## Boy

## Letters to Cleo

You boy ain't nothing but trouble  
The kind I ain't seen in awhile  
And I gotta get me out of here  
Don't go go and ask crazy questions

Like I maybe don't know what I'm doin'  
And I gotta get me out of here  
The farthest thought and I simply thought things were right from now on here  
Just got here and I'm leavin'

Smile and think of it but don't leave em dead or mix me up in it  
'Cause I'm gone and you can't make me stay  
It would appear I've been here lots and lots of times before  
(so please don't laugh)

And I wait out in the hallway  
Now diggin' back its a big mistake  
And one I've made before  
And I would like to be out

Out in the hallway  
You boy ain't nothing but trouble  
The kind I ain't seen in awhile  
And I gotta get me out of here

[Repeat: x6]  
Get me out of

Get me out of here