

Anybody's Boy

Michael Trent

Whatcha doin
On that highway?
It can't be good for you
So you're movin
New York City
With the noise and the lights and the cars
And you're all alone

If I could be anybody's boy
I think it would be you
And I'd stare at your lips while we lie on the floor
And stay there all afternoon

Got depression
Something awful
And I can't go to bed
Well all this caffeine
It's got me shaking
So I'll wait on my bed for your call on the phone
But the sound never comes, and still

If I could be anybody's boy
I think it would be you
And I'd stare at your lips while we lie on the floor
And I'd stay there all day

This makes no sense at all
It's just some sorta consequence for a fall
And I'm takin all the hits just to shield you

If I could be anybody's boy
Well, I think it would be you
And I'd stare at your lips while we lie on the floor
And I'd stay there