

# 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