

# When Your Boyfriend Comes Back To Town

Philadelphia Grand Jury

Riding my bike  
In the dead of the night  
I've got no helmet  
Baby, I've got no light

When your boyfriend comes back to town  
I'll be gone

I didn't choose  
To be riding with you  
We've got no future  
And last night was the proof

When your boyfriend comes back to town  
I'll be dead

When your boyfriend comes back to town

She's cooking me food  
That I can make on my own  
The rent's overdue  
So we're gonna move home

When your boyfriend comes back to town

Nobody knows I spent the winter alone  
But if you help me through summer I can throw you a bone

She said its all alright  
But don't ask twice  
Still I'm looking at him  
In his crazy eye