

Boys Will Be Boys

Tata Young

What's with you
You're so hard to read
You're telling me one thing
You doing the other

Just when I thought that you and I got it made
You're going back on everything you said
I heard it all a million times
And I'm tired of listening

Boys will be boys, girls will be girls
Love comes and goes
And guess what, guess what

Sometimes it hurts
You get trampled in the dirt
And guess what, guess what
That's the way of the world
That's the way of the world

Should have known
That you would never change
Everyone told me, but I didn't listen
Oh no

You got me running all around with your games
Loving you is driving me insane
If you could only change your ways
But I'm tired of wishing

Boys will be boys, girls will be girls
Love comes and goes
And guess what, guess what

Sometimes it hurts
You get trampled in the dirt
And guess what, guess what
That's the way of the world
That's the way of the world

Sometimes it hurts
You get trampled in the dirt
What could be worse
Oh, I don't know
All pain no joy
I can't tell you 'cause
I know boys will be boys

Boys will be boys, girls will be girls
Love comes and goes
And guess what, guess what

Sometimes it hurts
You get trampled in the dirt
And guess what, guess what
That's the way of the world

Girls will be girls
Sometimes it hurts
You get trampled in the dirt and guess what
That's the way of the world
That's the way of the world