The Only Boy in Town

The Magnetic Fields

Oh if only you were the only boy in town For then I could not play the field and let you down I would not go half-mad for each passing lad With eyes of blue, green, gray, or brown No, if only you were the only boy in town

Oh if only you were the only boy in France Our life would not be like one long, long, long seance I think I would endeavor to love you forever Instead of only for the nonce If-if only you were the only boy in France

With the only boy in town With the only available male In the loneliest possible world There would be no daily betrayal

Oh if only you were the only boy alive And I were the queen of our small, small, small beehive Though more pricks than a cactus may always distract us Would they all take up all my sex drive? Not-not-not if you were the only boy alive

Oh if only you were the only boy in town Oh if only you were the only boy in France