

## Give It To The Soft Boys

The Soft Boys

Feel like asking a tree for an autograph  
And I feel like making love to a photograph  
Photographs don't smell  
Yeah - Give it to the Soft Boys  
Soft Boys  
Well I told you baby I was the only one  
Then I left myself and now you're the lonely one  
Machines can't dream  
Yeah - Give it to the Soft Boys  
Soft Boys  
Well hard boys groove and white boys mausterbate  
But then soft boys wind up that a Doctor Meseschmict  
He just a one-o-nines 'em  
Yeah - Give it to the Soft Boys  
Soft Boys