

## Boys

Bauhaus

We tried to fly  
Is it so high  
We don't think so  
We don't think so

Are we looked at  
Are we set back?  
Can we fake him  
Emulate him?

Time is breaking  
Changing faking  
Grind us up now  
Not too hard now

Features so fine  
Rouge and eyeline  
Things I fancy  
Just like Nancy

Fashions alter  
Often falter  
Crepe soles out now  
No more fights now

Make-up's taking  
Lots of shaving  
On my eyelash  
Be sure it don't clash

Slim-line trousers  
Facial powders  
flooding my mind  
Be sure there's no lines

Eye me up now  
pamper me now  
Please don't pass by  
Or I shall cry