It's second nature to walk home before the sun goes down And put your keys between your knuckles when there's boys around Isn't it funny how we laugh it off to hide our fear When there's nothing funny here? (Ah) Sick intuition that they taught us, so we won't freak out We hide our figures, doing anything to shut their mouths We smile away to ease the tension so it don't go south But there's nothing funny now (Ah)

When will we stop saying things? 'Cause they're all listening
No, the kids ain't alright
Oh, and they do what they see
'Cause it's all on TV
Oh, the kids ain't alright

Boys will be, boys will be
Boys will be, boys will be boys
But girls will be women
Boys will be, boys will be
Boys will be, boys will be boys
But girls will be women

I'm sure if there's something that I can't find the words to say I know that there will be a man around to save the day And that was sarcasm, in case you needed it mansplained I should've stuck to ballet (Ah)

When will we stop saying things? 'Cause they're all listening
No, the kids ain't alright
Oh, and they do what they see
'Cause it's all on TV
Oh, the kids ain't alright

Boys will be, boys will be
Boys will be, boys will be boys
But girls will be women
Boys will be, boys will be
Boys will be, boys will be boys
But girls will be women

If you're offended by this song
You're clearly doing something wrong
If you're offended by this song
Then you're probably saying
Boys will be, boys will be
Boys will be, boys will be boys
But girls will be women

When will we stop saying things? 'Cause they're all listening
No, the kids ain't alright
Oh, and they do what they see
'Cause it's all on TV
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Boys will be, boys will be
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