

## Dangerous Boys

Paul Westerberg

They come from nowhere  
And everywhere to share your bed.  
When they're asleep  
At least you won't feel dead.

Dangerous boys - all break in the night.  
Fall to pieces - in front of your eyes  
You mend them back together - and make em feel safe.  
Except for that one boy - who keeps breaking like a wave.

They ask you, 'where am I?'  
'Where am I going, where have I been?'  
You tell 'em, 'Don't cry'  
It don't matter cause your coming with.

Dangerous boys - all break in the night.  
Fall to pieces - a secret for your eyes  
You mend them back together - and make them feel safe.  
Except for that one boy - who keeps breaking like a wave.

Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey

If God is their ocean,  
You'll be in a dangerous land  
Treat 'em with the motion  
Dammit quit playing in your sand.  
Seen them shatter, seen them scatter - to the wind.  
It doesn't matter because you won't be coming with.

You mend them back together, with a little tape, and your faith  
. .  
Except for that one boy - who keeps breaking like a wave.

Mend them back together - send them out the door.  
Except for that one boy - who keeps crashing at your shore.

Crashing, at your, shore - shore