

## Some Boys

SMASH

Oooh yea

Some boys are filling, some boys are filling the hole  
They're making the killing at the top of the billings  
Their role, and that's all that they know  
But some boys don't listen, some boys don't listen at all  
They don't ask for permission, they lack inhibitions  
No walls, and they get what they want

But some boys don't know how to love

Some boys are singing, some boys are singing the blues  
Joylessly flinging with the girls that they're bringing to their rooms  
And then leave them, they're through  
Some boys are sleeping, some boys are sleeping alone  
Cause there's no one that's keeping them warm through evening  
They know that they're on their own

Some boys don't know how to love

Some boys are sleeping, some boys are sleeping alone  
Some boys are sleeping, some boys are sleeping alone

Some boys don't know how to love [x4]

They get what they want