

# Boys Will Be Boys

Tata Young

What's with you  
You're so hard to read  
You're telling me one thing  
You doing the other

Just when I thought that you and I got it made  
You're going back on everything you said  
I heard it all a million times  
And I'm tired of listening

Boys will be boys, girls will be girls  
Love comes and goes  
And guess what, guess what

Sometimes it hurts  
You get trampled in the dirt  
And guess what, guess what  
That's the way of the world  
That's the way of the world

Should have known  
That you would never change  
Everyone told me, but I didn't listen  
Oh no

You got me running all around with your games  
Loving you is driving me insane  
If you could only change your ways  
But I'm tired of wishing

Boys will be boys, girls will be girls  
Love comes and goes  
And guess what, guess what

Sometimes it hurts  
You get trampled in the dirt  
And guess what, guess what  
That's the way of the world  
That's the way of the world

Sometimes it hurts  
You get trampled in the dirt  
What could be worse  
Oh, I don't know  
All pain no joy  
I can't tell you 'cause  
I know boys will be boys

Boys will be boys, girls will be girls  
Love comes and goes  
And guess what, guess what

Sometimes it hurts  
You get trampled in the dirt  
And guess what, guess what  
That's the way of the world

Girls will be girls  
Sometimes it hurts  
You get trampled in the dirt and guess what  
That's the way of the world  
That's the way of the world