

Give It To The Soft Boys

The Soft Boys

Feel like asking a tree for an autograph
And I feel like making love to a photograph
Photographs don't smell
Yeah - Give it to the Soft Boys
Soft Boys
Well I told you baby I was the only one
Then I left myself and now you're the lonely one
Machines can't dream
Yeah - Give it to the Soft Boys
Soft Boys
Well hard boys groove and white boys mausterbate
But then soft boys wind up that a Doctor Meseschmict
He just a one-o-nines 'em
Yeah - Give it to the Soft Boys
Soft Boys