## **Boy (Pete Anderson Remix)**

## **Erasure**

The child in me again, he plays the fool
Cry for joy, amen
For after all, it's only love
And the way you stir your coffee
Like an angel in the morningStill you dare to change your mind
You'll be sorry when it's over
When you've had your taste of freedom
Don't come crying on my shoulderSave your tears, don't mean much
Is the guilty party me? I don't think so
And it, it's no bed of roses lying here
Tossing and turningStill you dare to change your mind
You'll be sorry when it's over

When you've had your taste of freedom

Don't come crying on my shoulderAnd these, these years of love and giving surely

Must be something to youStill you dare to change your mind

You'll be sorry when it's over

When you've had your taste of freedom

Don't come crying on my shoulderDare to change your mind

You'll be sorry when it's over

When you've had your taste of freedom

Don't come crying on my shoulderDare to change your mind

You'll be sorry when it's over

When you've had your taste of freedom

Don't come crying on my shoulder

## Songwriters

GLADFELTER, CHARLES SPAULDINGPublished by

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