Some Boys

Death Cab For Cutie

Some boys are filling
Some boys are filling the hole
They're making a killing
At the top of the billing, it's 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 when they're through
Some boys are sleeping
Some boys are sleeping alone
Because there's no one that's keeping
Them warm through the evening and they know
That they're on their own
'Cause some boys don't know how to love
Some boys are filling
Some boys are filling the hole
Some boys are sleeping
Some boys are sleeping alone
Some boys don't know how to love
No, some boys don't know how to love
No, some boys don't know how to love
No, some boys don't know how to love
They won't get what they want

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