Blond Boy

Marc Almond

The boy with the young heart left the boy with the sad eyes
And went to the boy with the grin
Heart on his biceps, suffering another love
Could be the end of himThe blond boy
Blond boy
The blond boy
Blond boy'82 in the president hotel
Just the blond boy with me
Bad blood, jacking off jism and blues
Cliff richard on the black and white tvThe blond boy
The blond boy
The blond boy
The blond boyIf the world don't get much better
We'll go and get a gun, hide it in our cellar
T'was then I knew that I'd rather be
With a .22 calibre next to meThan the blond boy
Than the blond boy
Blond boy
Than the blond boyThe blond boy
Blond boy
Blond boy
Blond boyI can sin all my life for God will forgive me
Can't seem to suppress cruel feelings within me
God will forgive me they taught me when young
So I do what I like and say sorry when doneBlond boy
The blond boy
Blond boy
The blond boyWe're always cruel to the ones we love
Always cruel to the ones we love
We're always cruel to the ones we love
Always cruel to the ones we loveBlond boy
The blond boy
Blond boy
The blond boyRiverside drives, years before
Flattened up against the bathroom door
Said you were the one, well to hell I lied
Too many problems boiling up insideBlond boy
The blond boy
Blond boy

The blond boyIt's an endless search, how you know that hell
When I saw you last year and you were looking well
No bad blood, fake love, no feelings for me
Sad, but that's the way it was meant to beBlond boy
The blond boy
Blond boy
The blond boyBoyhood in illness, adolescence on the rack
Didn't come this far to fall flat on my back
Boyhood in illness, adolescence on the rack
Didn't come this far to fall flat on my backBlond boy
The blond boy
No no no no no no no no no no no no!
Arghhhhhhh! hit me where it hurts!Blond boy
The blond boy
Blond boy
The blond boyHa ha ha ha ha ha!Blond boy
The blond boy
Blond boy
The blond boyBoy!

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