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 boy The 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!

Arghhhhhhh! hit me where it hurts!Blond boy

The blond boy

Blond boy

The blond boyHa ha ha ha ha!Blond boy

The blond boy

Blond boy
The blond boyBoy!

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