

# Silly Boy

## The Blue Van

I might be wrong but I might be right  
Anyhow I know I tried  
I better leave, I better leave  
I better stopI like her taste when it fills my soul  
I'll tell you something I've never told anyone  
Not anyone, not anyoneEveryone's got a bleeding heart  
I don't know where or when to start  
I better bleed, I better bleed  
I better stop  
I better bleed, I better bleed  
I better stopSilly boys  
You ran away  
Your unemployed  
You'd waste awaySilly boys  
You ran away  
Your unemployed  
You'd waste awaySilly boys you run away to far  
Remember this remember where you areLife is good  
It's what I see that  
Makes me want to disagree  
I better leave, I better leave  
I better notYou might be wrong cause you know I'm right  
If you lose your way you just follow mine  
I better leave, I better leave  
I better stop  
I better leave, I better leave  
I better stopSilly boys  
You ran away  
Your unemployed  
You'd waste awaySilly boys  
You ran away  
Your unemployed  
You'd waste awayYou run away, you're unemployed, waste awaySilly boys  
You ran away  
Your unemployed  
You'd waste away