

Boys Wanna Be Her (The Flaming Lips Eat Peaches)

Peaches

You've got them all, by the balls
causin' waterfalls
Stone walls
Bar brawls
Common stalls that cause 'em all To you they crawl, body sprawl
Smokin' Pall Malls
Close call, stand tall Doll, you make them feel so small
And they love it! The boys wanna be her (The boys)
The girls wanna be her (The girls)
The boys wanna be her (The boys)
The girls wanna be her (The girls)
The boys wanna be her (The boys)
The girls wanna be her (The girls)
The boys wanna be her (The boys) I wanna be her Yes I do The way you rock, don't stop (or lone star)
Girl, you got the chops
Flip flop
She bop
Self-taught
You lick so hot
Are you conceived
Kids receive
Crawling up the sleeve
Parents bleed
Can't conceive
That indeed we'll never leave And we love it! The boys wanna be her (The boys)
The girls wanna be her (The girls)
The boys wanna be her (The boys)
The girls wanna be her (The girls)
The boys wanna be her (The boys)
The girls wanna be her (The girls)
The boys wanna be her (The boys) I wanna be her So do you [Repeats]
Listen up
Listen up
Listen up
Voices scatter The boys wanna be her
The girls wanna be her (scatter)
The boys wanna be her
The girls wanna be her (scatter)
The boys wanna be her

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The boys wanna be herScatter

The Boys
The GirlsScatter
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The Girls

Songwriters
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