

# Boy At the Window

## Groove Theory

Mmm

Aaa

Aaa aaa aaa, aaa aaa aaa

Aaa aaa She was wearin' shockin' pink and jewelry of gold

Papa said, "Son, isn't she fine?"

(Bye)

Knew he would be out all night

Though son is only nine years old

This is how he's forced to spend his time

Lookin' out his window into someone else's home

Watchin' mother, father, child at play

(Play)

Wishin' he could be a part

But it's too hard to forget, he's alone

Ooh ooh, a typical day, yea yea yea, yaa The boy wait out at the window, one more forgotten son

Ahh, lookin' to the corner, to see what he'll become

The boy wait out at the window, if he's still sittin' there

(Still sittin' there)

Are you even gonna care? Papa always tells his son, "Keep sittin' at our window

Don't end up like me, watch from above, you can't go wrong"

More and more son's thinking, "Won't be too far but I must go in his eye"

(Eye)

The corner is the only place he can belong

(Ohh)

Son is smart enough to see it, won't make him somebody

But it's better than livin' with the hypocrisies above

No more smellin' ho's and liquor on the breath of daddy

Rather smell it on, the breath of brothers he don't know or love The boy wait out at the window, one more forgotten son

Ahh, lookin' to the corner, to see what he'll become

The boy wait out at the window, if he's still sittin' there

(Still sittin' there)

Are you even gonna care? Remember when the boy was young and untouched

(Ooh ooh ooh ooh)

Happy with his window view, but look it's not enough

(His dreams)

His dreams are in the gutter and now he's just a number

(It's the)

All because he wanted to belong all

(All)

Oh baby, do it

Wanted to belong, ohh ohh

So he learned to play the role of hustler with no feelings

Thinking, they'll accept me if I prove that I'm real hard

Now he's learnin' firsthand of the word and it's true meanin'

The window he looks out of now includes what iron bars The boy wait out at the window, one more forgotten son

Ahh, he looked to the corner and look what he's become

The boy wait out at the window, if he's still sittin' there

(Still sittin' there)

Are you even gonna care? The boy wait out at the window, one more forgotten son

Ahh, lookin' to the corner, to see what he'll become

The boy wait out at the window, if he's still sittin' there

(Still sittin' there)

Are you even gonna care? Are you even go?, ohh ohh, ohh ohh, ohh

(Turn it on, turn it on)

Gonna care

(Still sittin' there)

Ooh ooh ooh ooh, naa naa naa naa

Taa raa raa raa raa, baa baa baa baa, ohh ohh ohh

(Just sittin' there)

Gonna care

Gonna care

Gonna care, yea yea yea yea yea yea yea

Gonna care, yea eee yea

Gonna care

(Just sittin' there)

Care

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