

The Boy Can't Help It

Bonnie Raitt

If he walks by and the women get engrossed
If he winks an eye and the bread slice turns to toast
He's got that lot of what they call the most And though the boy can't help it, he was born to please
(Can't help it, can't help it)
And if he's got himself a figure that's just made to squeeze
(Can't help it, can't help it)
Won't you kindly be aware that the boy can't help it? If he mesmerizes each and every one
And Lord, when he smiles, the beefsteak becomes well done
He even makes my grandma feel like she's twenty-one, yeah Said, the boy can't help it, he was born to please
(Can't help it, just can't help it)
And if I got to go down to him on bended knees
(Can't help it, just can't help it) It's because I'm hoping, obviously
That some day his answer will be
The boy can't help it 'cause he is in love with me Can't help it, just can't help it
Can't help it, just can't help it
Can't help it, just can't help it

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