Little Boys In Blue

The Professionals

Little boys like you, they got a job to do
In a uniform, I'll tell you what to doHelp old ladies across the street
Direct the traffic in the sleep
It's a job that you won't mind
But I'm always working overtime
Come and see me anytime
But you'll have to toll the line
And I'm not quite tense at all
But I'll really have a goAnd when I'm walking on the street
You'd like to know just what I thinkDon't you think I look a fool?
You should get on back to school
Drinking out down by the yard
You're so tough and you're so hard
If you try, you can feel it
Don't look now, cause you should win em'
Baby-faced and ready to kill
Any boy whose written their will
Excuse me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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