Some Boys

Death Cab for Cutie

Some boys are filling Some boys are filling the hole They're making a killing At the top of the billing, it's their role And that's all that they knowBut some boys don't listen Some boys don't listen at all They don't ask for permission They lack inhibitions, no walls And they get what they want But some boys don't know how to loveSome boys are singing Some boys are singing the blues Joylessly flinging with the girls That they're bringing to their rooms And then leave when they're throughSome boys are sleeping Some boys are sleeping alone Because there's no one that's keeping Them warm through the evening and they know That they're on their own 'Cause some boys don't know how to loveSome boys are filling Some boys are filling the hole Some boys are sleeping Some boys are sleeping aloneSome boys don't know how to love No, some boys don't know how to love No, some boys don't know how to love No, some boys don't know how to love They won't get what they want

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