The Boys Are Too Refined

The Hush Sound

The boys who kiss and bite
They are the brilliant ones who speak and write
With silver luckThey sing in clever tongues
Oh, while my knees go weak to be the one
She kicks and bitesAlways quick to follow
The boys are too refined
Won't matter tomorrow
Oh, to be in his mindAnd if the timing is right
To sneak off into the night
I'll let myself be taken just for the thrillAnd if I'm given the chance
To be a doll in his hands
I will be sure, we shake
The mountains while we danceTo daddy singing sweet
A lullaby to all his credit speak
His golden lieTo the edge with a car
He sent if off a cliff just for the spark
To hell with whyAlways quick to follow
The boys are too refined
Won't matter tomorrow
Oh, to be in his mindAnd if the timing is right
To sneak off into the night
I'll let myself be taken just for the thrillAnd if I'm given the chance
To be a doll in his hands
I will be sure, we shake
The mountains while we danceAnd if the timing is right
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I will be sure, we shake
The mountains while we dance

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