When My Boy Walks Down the Street

The Magnetic Fields

Grand pianos crash together when my boy walks down the street

There are whole new kinds of weather when he walks with his new beat

Everyone sings "Hallelujah" when my boy walks down the street

Life just kind of dances through ya from your smile down to your feetAmazing, he's a whole new form of life

Blue eyes blazing and he's going to be my wifeThe world does the "Hula-hula" when my boy walks down the

street

Everyone thinks that he's petula so big and yet so petite
Butterflies turn into people when my boy walks down the street
Maybe he should be illegal, he just makes life too completeAmazing, he's a whole new form of life
Blue eyes blazing and he's going to be my wifeOh, shadows of echoes of memories
Oh, things that he brings that he found in the sea
Oh, shadows of echoes of memories of songs
Oh, how could he know that it won't be long?Grand pianos crash together when my boy walks down the street
There are whole new kinds of weather when he walks with his new beat

Everyone sings "Hallelujah" when my boy walks down the street Life just kind of dances through ya from your smile down to your feet

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