

Burned out affair (Outtake)

[John Cale](#)

Everything was fine
When all the girls were boys
And singing
Was the usual thing to do
Nobody was sad
But the kids
The kids with the clumsy eyes
We burned and we looted
And frightened ourselves
Before we learned mothers
Could haunt us with words
Split milk and childishness
Made scratches and cuts
On the cheap polished charm
Of the clumsy-eyed rats
So we stole magazines and some bikes for a ride
Those dazzling devices for Superboy's bride
We shot a few
We stoned a few
And someday survived
To crouch back in corners
Mind in mind's eye
Well I can't bring back
I can't think back
It's fading again
The tin boys and young girls
All melted away
Everything was fine
When all the boys were girls
And singing
Was the natural thing to do
But when men become women
That old thrill's not there
Just some tired old dolls
With their burned out affairs
I can't bring back
I can't think back
It's fading again
The tin boys and young girls
All fading away

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

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