Boys Like Us

Heartland

We stood there frozen as the baseball hit the bat
Watched it clear the fence in Johnson's yard
And broke that front door glass
We were already on that old man's list
And half way home, he was shaking his fist
Cussing that cloud of dust and boys like us
Boys like us are misunderstood
A little bit bad at being good
We'll grow old but we don't wanna have to grow up
We like cars, guitars and swinging doors
Fast boats, gun action, four by fours
And girls that love boys like us
We saw the blue lights flashing
When my Mustang topped the hill
The chase was on, it was almost dawn
When we cut through that corn field
Thought we'd gotten away like the times before
But the sheriff was waiting with Dad on the porch
He likes locking up boys like us

Boys like us are misunderstood
A little bit bad at being good
We'll grow old but we don't wanna have to grow up
We like cars, guitars and swinging doors
Fast boats, gun action, four by fours
And girls that love boys like us
I thought bust that Bud Light bottle over Bobby's head
It was tables and chairs, beer and blood everywhere
Over one to young co-ed
We don't hit the town looking for a fight
But one always finds us on a Friday night
It's dangerous being boys like us
Boys like us are misunderstood
A little bit bad at being good
We'll grow old but we don't wanna have to grow up
We like cars, guitars and swinging doors
Fast boats, gun action, four by fours
And girls that love boys like us
Yeah, boys like us, them boys like us

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