

Boys

Bauhaus

We tried to fly
Is it so high?
We don't think so
We don't think so
Are we looked at?
Are we set back?
Can we fake him
Emulate him?
Time is breaking
Changing faking
Grind us up now
Not too hard now
Features so fine
Rouge and eye line
Things I fancy
Just like Nancy

Fashions alter
Often falter
Crypsos out now
No more fights now
Make-up's taking
Lots of shaving
On my eyelash
You sure, it don't clash
Slim-line trousers
Facial powders
Flooding my mind
You sure, there's no lines
Eye me up now
Pamper me now
Please don't pass by
Or I shall cry

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