

Boys in the Street

Greg Holden

When I was younger
My daddy told me I would never
Never amount to nothing special
He'd come at me from every angle He'd say You're the last thing I wanted the last thing I need
How am I gonna answer when my friends tell me
My son was kissing boys in the street
My son was kissing boys in the street He'd try to change me
Say I'm embarrassing my country
How could I do this to my family
Do I wanna grow up being lonely He'd say We've worked for our money we've put you in school
Is this how you repay us? Do you think this is cool?
My son, stop kissing boys in the street
My son, stop kissing boys in the street Now that I'm older
My daddy's hearts a little warmer
But he still wont hug me like my brother
And he still wont kiss me like my mother He said, "You're a part of this family, I made you myself
But the way that you act isn't good for your health
My son, stop kissing boys in the street
My son, stop kissing boys in the street Ooooooooo Ohhhhhhhh My daddy's dying
And he's finally realized I'm not lying
We sit in silence but we're smiling
Because for once we are not fighting He'd say, "There was no way of knowing 'cause all I was taught
Is men only love women, but now I'm not sure
My son, keep kissing boys in the street
My son, keep kissing boys in the street
When I'm gone keep kissing boys in the street"

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

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