

Boy With A Barbie

Ben Lee

I was a boy with a barbie when they teased me it was hard
Just a boy with a barbie from the start
Don't think it meant to break my heart

I was a boy with a barbie this is beautiful and true
I had a crush on every girl I saw they never knew
I've never told a single soul but you

Boys with their barbies and girls with toy armies
We don't have to play by their rules

I don't know where it started, all these roles and make believe

Just a boy with a totem make believe
Now it seems naive, I kept my heart upon my sleeve

I was a boy with a barbie and the teachers looked concerned
Although they tried to stop me getting burned
I guess they didn't realize it would hurt

Boys with their barbies and girls with toy armies
We don't have to play by their rules

Boys being prudes while the girls make thier moves
We don't have to play by their rules

So let them wear that dress, let them make that mess
Let em take that fall, let em kick that ball
And thank to the ones that tried to stop my fun
You made me what I am, you made me what I am
You made me a man

Boys with their barbies and girls with toy armies
We don't have to play by their rules

Boys staying home while their girls on the run
We don't have to play by their rules
Play by their rules