

## Boy

Erasure

Love you boy, till I fall  
The child in me again, he plays the fool

Cry for joy, amen  
For after all, it's only love

And the way you stir your coffee  
Like an, an angel in the morning

Still you dare to change your mind  
You'll be sorry when it's over  
When you've had your taste of freedom  
Don't come crying on my shoulder

Save your tears, don't mean much  
Is the guilty party me?

I don't think so.

And it's, it's no bed of rose lying here  
Tossing and turning

Still you dare to change your mind  
You'll be sorry when it's over  
When you've had your taste of freedom  
Don't come crying on my shoulder

And these, these years of love and giving surely  
Must mean something to you

Still you dare to change your mind  
You'll be sorry when it's over  
When you've had your taste of freedom  
Don't come crying on my shoulder

Dare to change your mind  
You'll be sorry when it's over  
When you've had your taste of freedom  
Don't come crying on my shoulder

Dare to change your mind  
You'll be sorry when it's over  
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