

What It's For

Junior Boys

Women like you
Know what to say
You know when to move
And know when you shouldn't stay

Women like you
Are never alone
but never too fast
and careful 'cause you say so
That's what your face shows

Women like you
Don't need to hear it
or whisper through the door
'Cause you know what your heart's for
Know what your heart's for

Blind men like me
can never hold on
(Then it's gone)
Blind men like me
Don't know how to behave
(at all)

Whatever you choose
The broken voice that I'll assume
Just creep to a crawl
And kiss me under each new moon