

Boys In The Street

Seeb

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 going to answer when my friends tell me
My son was kissing boys in the street?"

"You are 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
You are 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"

Now that I'm older, my daddy's heart's a little warmer
But he still won't hug me like my brother
And he still won't kiss me like my mother
He'd say, "You are 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"

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My son, stop kissing boys in the street"

My daddy's dying, but 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"