Last night I dreamt you were gay It was all you needed to say Finally an answer for why you don't want me that way Last year I slept in your arms Slept right through the alarm But now you live in Virginia, alone on a farm Boys will be boys, Boys will be boys, Girls can't avoid, Pretty boys Last July I came untied My trousers, my bra and my pride You were so confident that I would let you inside Back of the bus in Berlin That was the Summer of Sin Brian and Reggie pounding the bottle of gin Liars and lovers, twin brothers never win Boys will be boys, Boys will be boys, Girls can't avoid, Pretty boys Girls can't avoid, Pretty boys