

# A Boy Like That / I Have A Love

## West Side Story

A boy like that  
Who'd kill your brother  
Forget that boy and find another  
One of your own kind  
Stick to your own kind!

A boy like that will give you sorrow  
You'll meet another boy tomorrow  
One of your own kind  
Stick to your own kind!

A boy who kills cannot love  
A boy who kills has no heart  
And he's the boy who gets your love  
And gets your heart  
Very smart, Maria, very smart!

A boy like that wants one thing only  
And when he's done he'll leave you lonely  
He'll murder your love; he murdered mine  
Just wait and see  
Just wait, Maria  
Just wait and see!

Oh no, Anita, no  
Anita, no

It isn't true, not for me  
It's true for you, not for me  
I hear your words  
And in my head  
I know they're smart  
But my heart, Anita  
But my heart  
Knows they're wrong  
You should know better

You were in love, or so you said  
You should know better

I have a love, and it's all that I have  
Right or wrong, what else can I do?  
I love him; I'm his  
And everything he is  
I am, too  
I have a love and it's all that I need  
Right or wrong, and he needs me too  
I love him, we're one  
There's nothing to be done  
Not a thing I can do  
But hold him, hold him forever  
Be with him now, tomorrow  
And all of my life!

When love comes so strong  
There is no right or wrong  
Your love is your life!