

# Greg Holden, Boys In The Street

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

He'd try to change me,  
say I'm embarrassing my country,  
How could I do this to my family,  
do I wanna grow up being lonely,  
he'd say We have worked for our money,  
we've put you in school,  
is this how you repay us,  
do you think this is cool  
My son, stop kissing boys in the street

Now that I'm older,  
my daddy's hearts 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

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,  
cos 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