

Alejandro Escovedo, Sensitive Boys

Sensitive Boys:
Sensitive Boys,
Sensitive Clothes
Sensitive Words,
Wrapped up in sensitive poems
Big Dreamy Eyes,
Long French Sleeves,
Shivering in the cold light of the New York City Heat,
Sensitive Boys,
Here They Come,
(Here they come, watch them run)
Nothing's ever what it seems,
Too much just ain't enough
We wore it like an open wound,
we always felt it too much,
Faded posters,
peeling off the walls,
Sensitive boys want all your love or they want no love at all
Sensitive Boys,
Don't let em get you down
(don't you let em get you down)
Sensitive Boys,
Turn your amps up loud
Go ahead and run us off,
but make your baby proud,
the road to nowhere,
they'll rub it back in our face,
But I'm still out here somewhere and no one can take your place
Sensitive Boys,
the world needs you know
(Needs you more than ever now)
Sensitive Boys,
I need you more than ever now
(Need you more than ever now)