

Soft Boys, Give It To The Soft Boys

Feel like asking a tree for an autograph
And I feel like making love to a photograph
Photographs don't smell
Yeah - Give it to the Soft Boys

Soft Boys

Well I told you baby I was the only one
Then I left myself and now you're the lonely one
Machines can't dream

Yeah - Give it to the Soft Boys

Soft Boys

Well hard boys groove and white boys mausterbate
But then soft boys wind up that a Doctor Meseschmict
He just a one-o-nines 'em

Yeah - Give it to the Soft Boys

Soft Boys