

The Smiths, I Want A Boy For My Birthday

Sha la la la la la la la
Sha la la sha la la
Sha la la la la la la la
Sha la la sha la la

I want a boy for my birthday
That's what I've been dreaming of
I won't have a happy birthday
Without a boy to love

Don't want a bracelet with golden charms
'cause that won't fill my empty arms
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah
I want a boy to love

Sha la la la la la la la
(oh oh oh)
Sha la la sha la la

I want a boy for my birthday
That's the present that I need the most
Just a boy for my birthday
One who'll love to hold me close

Doesn't matter if he's short or tall
Just as long as he gives his all
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah
I want a boy to love

I want a boy who's gonna treat me right
(yeah yeah yeah)
Hug me, kiss me, squeeze me day and night

I want a boy for my birthday
He doesn't have to be too smart
Just as long as he loves me
And keeps me in his heart
I want a boy to comfort me
And treat me tenderly
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah
I want a boy to love

Sha la la la la la la la
(I want a boy to love)
Sha la la sha la la
(I want a boy for my birthday)