

Warrant, Down boys

Certain things you do Really make me mad I must confess
The way the streetlight silhouettes your thighs inside your
dress

Wild child in the streets I think I see you But I really
don't know

Goin' a million miles an hour Headed out to where the down
boys go

PRECHORUS:

Woah Can we rewind to where we've been

Ooh I wish you'd take a look and see the shape I'm in

CHORUS:

Where the down boys go GO Where the down boys go GO

Where the down boys go I wanna go where

the down boys go

Baby You comb your hair Put on your shades You look so
cool

Gimme the run-around Make me feel like a fool

You got a lot of nerve to call me cheap Even though it's
true

I don't care where we go tonight Just take me along with
you

PRECHORUS:

CHORUS:

Certain things you do Really make me mad I must confess
The way the streetlight silhouettes Your thighs inside your

dress

PRECHORUS:

Where the down boys go GO Where the down boys go GO

Where the down boys go

I wanna go where the down boys go Yeah

Where the down boys go Where the down boys go

Where the down boys go Where they go