

Boys in the Street

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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 gonna answer when my friends
tell me
My son was kissing boys in the street
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've worked for our money
we've put you in schools
Is this how you repay us? Do you think this
is cool?
My son, stop kissing boys in the street
My son, stop kissing boys in the street

Now that I'm older
My daddy's heart's a little warmer
But he still won't hug me like my brother
And he still won't kiss me like my mother

He said, "You're a 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 son, stop kissing boys in the street

Oooooooooo

Ohhhhhhh

My daddy's dying
And 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
'cause 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"