

# Robots In Disguise, Boys

Let us celebrate the foreign glamour of boys  
Their allure is left unexplained  
Their features and form alien to girls as described by girls  
Scant chance for us to consume the beauty of the male body for pleasure

The body of boys, the blood of boys x8

Kappa jackets, Puma trainers, Farrahs, mullets, flicks  
For that 80s comp-boy look  
Bunny hops, wheelies (wow!)  
BMX boys have a lot of fun  
They ride their bikes out in the sun

Leisure centre, down by Cedars, railway line  
Graffiti catalogues your weekend  
Wait around, hang about, track you down  
I spy on you  
Looking hard through soft clean fringes

And if I kissed you (kiss kiss kiss)  
And if we did it (do do do)  
Would I become cool?  
And as I kiss you  
Gatecrash into  
Boys boys boys!  
Boys boys, boys boys boys!

And if I kissed you (kiss kiss kiss)  
And if we did it (do do do)  
Would I become cool?  
And as I kiss you  
Gatecrash into  
Boys boys boys!  
Boys boys, boys boys boys!

Biker jackets, long black jumpers, nose rings, DMs, dreads  
For that 90s indie look  
Guitars, playing records (wow!)  
Boys in bands have a lot of fun  
They make new sounds to get off on

Planet X, Freak Scene, Wildlife, Carny Bar  
Roaches catalogue my weekend  
Muck around, doss about, pants down  
I lose time with you  
Looking through your alternative fringe

And if I kissed you (kiss kiss kiss)  
And if we did it (do do do)  
Would I become cool?  
And as I kiss you  
Gatecrash into  
Boys boys boys!  
Boys boys, boys boys boys!

And if I kissed you (kiss kiss kiss)  
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The body of boys, the blood of boys x12

we like...  
your skin  
flat chest  
shoulders square  
cock  
sex  
broken voices  
skinny hips  
shape  
synthesis  
sinew  
bass  
metal

We like, we like, we like