

The Boys Are Too Refined
The Hush Sound

Dm

The boys who kiss and bite they are the brilliant ones who

Gm **A**

Speak and write with silver luck

Dm

They sing in clever tongues oh how my knees go weak to

Gm **A**

be the one she kicks and bucks

Dm **Bb** **Dm**

Always quick to follow

Gm **Bb** **C**

The boys are too refined

Dm **Bb** **Dm**

Won't matter tomorrow

Gm **A**

Oh, to be in his mind

Gm

And if the timing is right

Dm

to sneak off into the night,

Bb **A**

I'll let myself be taken just for the thrill.

Gm

And if I'm given the chance

Dm

to be a doll in his hands,

Bb **A**

I will be sure we shake the mountains while we dance

Dm

To daddy singing sweet, a lullaby to all his

Gm **A**

credit speak, his golden light

Dm

to the edge with a car, he sent it off a cliff just

Gm **A**

for the spark to hell with why

Dm **Bb** **Dm**

Always quick to follow

Gm **Bb** **C**

The boys are too refined

Dm **Bb** **Dm**

Won't matter tomorrow

Gm **A**
Oh, to be in his mind

Gm
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