

**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

**Gn** **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

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to be a doll in his hands,

Bb A

I will be sure we shake the mountains while we dance