Boys Will Be Boys

Why do we have to pick things up When the game is done?
Doesn't Mum understand
That ruins all our fun.

Having more than one thing out Is how we like to play. To spread them out and make a mess Not putting them away.

The thought of leaving it out all night Sends Mum into a stress. The poor old thing can't handle what She sees as a mess.

I think she needs to get in touch With her inner child.
Let her hair down, have some fun And act a little wild.

"Yes Mum, I'm tidying up in here And cleaning up my toys."
She really doesn't understand
The minds of us young boys.

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