

Boy George, Kissing 2 Be Clever

Saved by this parade of passion was my company
Gave my life for next to nothing a sane artillery
Is one that kisses 2 be clever who is the enemy
It's not me
(not me, not you, not me)

Saved by this persuade like passion, sexuality
Gave my heart like fate was nothing, a sane reality
Is one that wishes never, never, what is reality
Show me
(Show me, show me, show me)

Sail on a sea of Pepsi Cola shaken at sunrise
Kiss the boy and then employ a very white disguise
Who had asked you to consider, you are not so fly
In the city they will snigger, ask them why

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Gave my life for next to nothing, a sane artillery
Is one that kisses 2 be clever, who is the enemy
It's not me
(Not me, no not you
Not me, it's not you
Not me, no not you
Then who?)