Boy George, Satans Butterfly Ball

Look at you you're insecure Running down the street Screaming for attention Jokers lips and padded hips

Everybody's laughing But you don't care You're sick and you're twisted Irreverent, so beautiful

Look at me don't stare I'm already out there Goodbye butterfly Goodbye Satan's child

Ah look at you you've got no shame Enemas, blood, cocaine Caviar and piss Disco monster terrorist

Hanging in the tate with Turner and Van Gogh Tell me pretty fat boy Is there something you don't show

Look at me don't stare I'm already out there Goodbye butterfly Goodbye Satan's child

We love the big girls With tattoos on their wrist Sweet toys with lost eyes And big red lips

Give me sadness and badness Don't ever bring me round Elevator going up Reality is a come down

Goodbye butterfly Goodbye Satan's child Goodbye