

Boy George, Cold Shoulder

Watching the stars on Primrose Hill
The moon is high and the city still
I came here to escape the chill
Of your cold shoulder

Evil sometimes the things you say
If you really wish I would just go away
Why do you cry, like a little child

All your world that's what you say I am
I'm working so hard to be a better man

You know I'd never ever lie
Never play those games with my mind
You'll be the loser you might find
Questions lead to answers in time
Why you're so cold, so cold inside

Remember that fight in Amsterdam
When I made you cry cos I know I can
You could not escape the chill
Of my cold, cold shoulder

All your world that's what you say I am
I'm working so hard to be a better man

You know I'd never ever lie
Never play those games with my mind
You'll be the loser you might find
Questions lead to answers in time
Why you're so cold

I know you're hurt, inside
Want someone to blame for the tears you cry
Ain't gonna be me
Not this time

Never lie Never play those games with my mind
You'll be the loser you might find
Questions lead to answers in time
Why you're so cold, so cold inside

Never play those games with my mind
You'll be the loser you might find
Questions lead to answers in time
Why you're so cold, so cold inside

I know you're hurt, I'm hurt too
But I don't want to hurt you
Cos I love you
But my head says not this time