

Boy George, Crying Game

Crying Game
Boy George

I know all there is to know, about the crying game
I've had my share of the crying game
First there are kisses
Then there are sighs
And then before you know where you are, you're saying goodbye

One day soon, I'm gonna tell the moon, about the crying game
And if he knows, maybe he'll explain
Why there are heartaches (Heartaches)
Why there are tears (So sad)
And what to do, to stop feeling blue, when love disappears

First there are kisses (Kisses)
Then there are sighs (So sad)
And then before, you know where you are, you're saying goodbye

Don't want no more, of the crying game (Don't want no more)
Don't want no more, of the crying game (Don't want no more)
Don't want no more, of the crying game (Don't want no more)
Don't want no more, of the crying game
Aaahhh