

Boy George, From Luxury To Heartache

Luxury (luxury) and heartache, heartache
Oh luxury (luxury) and heartache, heartache
(Luxury to heartache, aah)
Oh yeah

I won't be coming home tomorrow, no, no,
Nobody there to catch my tears, oh yeah
I won't be leaving dressed of sorrow anymore
I played that game for so many years

If I cry will you catch my fall
Do you want this to be the same
If I cry will you catch my fall
Am I playing the loser's game

From luxury to heartache
Such a long way to find that you were mourning
Oh from luxury to heartache
Such a long way you gave me little warning
(you gave me little warning)

She will be there to give you children, yes she will, a-ha
She will be there to make you sing, sing, sing
I won't be standing in the shadows anymore, no more, no more
I learned to cover up my pain, yeah, yeah

If I cry will you catch my fall
Do you want me to be the same
If I cry will you catch my fall
Am I playing the loser's game

From luxury to heartache
Such a long way to find that you were mourning
Oh from luxury to heartache
Such a long way you gave me no warning

Gave me love
Yes you gave your love to me
You gave me love, love
But it's not enough for me
(not enough for me)

Oh luxury
Oh yeah
But all you give me is pain, pain
Again and again

If I cry will you catch my fall
Do you want me to be the same
If i cry will you catch my fall
Am I playing the loser's game

From luxury to heartache
Such a long way to find that you were mourning
Oh from luxury to heartache
Such a long way you gave me no warning

From luxury to heartache
Such a long way to find that you were mourning
Oh from luxury to heartache
Such a long way you gave me, gave me no warning