

# Boy George, Gi Josephine

I serve my country well  
In slingbacks and beret  
I march on your hypocrisy  
'cause I am feeling queer today  
As bright as all your medals  
And shiny epaulettes  
But I can't go to war right now  
'cause my hair is a mess

Ah don't ask don't tell  
Contaminate me with your smell  
Perfume powder treachery  
Loaded guns and sodomy  
Soak me down with your desire  
In the shower under fire  
Wave the white flag, keep it clean  
Call me g.i. josephine

The dykes are on the starboard  
They're polishing the guns  
They're battening the hatches  
As tough as any mother's son  
Ain't no procreation  
No baby cribs at sea  
No friggin' in the riggin'  
You can leave the boys for me

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Come out  
Come out

And it's one two three  
I don't live by the book  
Don't ask me I don't give a damn  
I don't wanna be a man  
And it's five six seven  
Open up the pearly gates  
Ain't no time to wonder why  
Anyone can die

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