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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