

Boy George, Hiroshima

You've got Hiroshima, going of inside
You cheat and lie just to survive
Shake the money tree, heed the warning sign
Were lovers lie, not parasites

What would you give to be the master of your life?
The struggle is such a waste of time, yours and mine

I give you these eyes that I see through
My blood, my money too
I'm not afraid to run to you
Cause I get lonely too
No-one knows you like I do
You've got Hiroshima, inside
Where lovers lie

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