Boy George, Is There Cream In This Soup?

Is there cream in this soup?

I look in the mirror, I know I'm not good enough to eat I'll tell you something, my hunger has nothing to do with greed So I bleed
This is junkie love when you've got no sugar
You behave like a wretch when you could be the buddha
You say it's you, but I know it's me

Is there cream in this soup, is there truth in this lie? A promise that was made in the strangest eye Would you kill for love, would you go for miles? Baby don't lie

Take the needle off the record It's been playing such a long time Take the needle off the record I'm so tired of hearing that line Same old line

I look in the mirror, I know I'm not good enough to eat I'll tell you something, my hunger has nothing to do with greed So feed me
This is junkie love when you've got no sugar
You live like a wretch when you could be the buddha
You say it's you, but I know it's me

Is there cream in this soup, is there truth in this lie? A promise that was made in the strangers eye Would you kill for love, would you do or die? Baby don't lie

Take the needle off the record It's been playing such a long time Take the needle off the record I'm so tired of hearing that line Take the needle off the record It's been playing such a long time Take the needle off the record I'm so tired of hearing that line

Lie, lie, lie Lie, lie, lie Lie, lie, lie

I never meant to hurt you, I don't know why You come with your lawyers and your alibi How can you look me straight in the eye When you know your truth is a lie, lie, lie?

Lie, lie Lie, lie Lie, lie

Take the needle off the record It's been playing such a long time Take the needle off the record I'm so tired of hearing that line Take the needle off the record It's been playing such a long time Take the needle off the record I'm so tired of hearing that line

Take the needle off the record...

Take the needle off the record... Take the needle off the record...