

Boy George, Mr. Strange

I never liked you much
It's true
It's true
But forgive the hateful
Things I say and do
'Cos I do
The world is a mirror
And I see the things I hate
Every accusation that I dare to make
Here comes Princess Julia
Looking like a goddess
'Til she opens her mouth
Lola Hola is spinning round
Stella wants vodka
And she wants it now
Oh Mr. Strange
Oh Mr. Strange
Oh Mr. Strange
You're very weird
I never liked myself it's true
Well it's true
That's why I took my bitterness on you
Well I do
I look into the mirror
And I see the things I hate
Love to change the picture
But it's much too late
Here come Princess Julia
Looking like a goddess 'til she opens her mouth
Lola Hola is spinning round
Stella wants vodka
And she wants it now
Oh Mr. Strange
Oh Mr. Strange
Oh Mr. Strange
You're very weird
Sister Philip bitchin' on the telephone
Some handsome scary creature
Followed Missy home
It's a dangerous game you play
So hide those wedgewood plates today
'Cos all the love is take away
I know
I know
Told you this was lie
So very strange
Superstar strucked
Mr Strangeways
Strangeways
Oh Mr. Strange