Boy George, Radio 1

Banned for life from the institute of fame Radio 1 a million listeners can't be wrong Switching off not switching on So ya don't wanna play me song, on the air Cos I despise you, and I'll say it, yes I dare

I got a stereo in my head Got a hi-fi in my mansion I'm searching for another way Radio 2, Radio 3..it's very me

No I don't wanna get cheeky with it Still got my Ziggy ticket Just what the world needs now Another lousy boy band Immitation Velvet Underground

No one likes the truth Don't wanna be the voice of youth I'm getting old and losing my hair Got pretty eyes, why should I care

No I don't like Eminem Hatred with a wicked beat Oh why, cos I'm one of them I'm a fag, you're a fake Alex Donelly are you awake?

Jo Wiley your so damned cool Didn't I used to work with you? Heard you snipe at my reformation Heard you diss me, on the TV Put your words in the mouth of a school I loved Wham when I was at school Mel C, you wannabe...talented, you got lucky

Buy a DJ, someone hip A barrel with far too much lip I used to worship you

Walk the streets with ya to my ear Cos my mother said turn that down Now if I had my way I'd burn that building to the ground

Boy bands and cheerleaders Homophobes and earbleeders American misplaced anger I won't hang ya I'll just hang myself

Castles in the sky What the hell are they Who builds them anyway I kiss you Annie on 1 John Peel the prodigal son I didn't become a musician to take the foetal position Someone get me a gun Screw you radio 1

A million listeners can't be wrong Switching off not switching on A million listeners can't be wrong Switching off not switching on A million listeners can't be wrong Switching off not switching on

Not switching on Not switching on Be gone!