

# Boy George, Unfortunate Thing

Ba da ba ba oh na na na na na  
Ba da ba ba na na na na na

Breaking out of school ain't really fooling no one  
I was sure I'd get my reward in time  
Backing up the street with the smell of sweet sensation  
Didn't want to be another dime  
Hidden in the pocket of some unfortunate nation  
Didn't have no money, sure didn't have the time

Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing  
Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing  
But I fought with nothing  
But I fought with nothing, nothing, nothing

Laughing at the rumor that you've been screwing someone  
Laugh better cry it could be your turn next time  
Brother what a lover beyond the fourth dimension  
He's got an ego that's bigger than yours and mine

Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing  
Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing  
But I fought with nothing  
But I fought with nothing, nothing, nothing

Don't call me bwana  
Let it settle in your heart  
We move from children  
Into business counterpart  
Your head was shaking  
As I walked into the room  
A spirit breaking  
That's why I feel this way  
That's why I feel this way  
That's why I feel this way  
That's why, cry, that's why I feel this way

Ba da ba ba na na na na na  
Ba da ba ba oho ooh

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Unfortunate thing