

Boy George, Karma Chameleon

Theres the loving in your eyes
All the way
If I listen to your lies would you say
I'm a man without conviction
I'm a man who doesn't know
How to sell a contradiction
You come and go
You come and go

Karma Karma Karma Karma
Karma Chameleon
You come and go
You come and go
Loving would be easy
If your colors were like my dream
Red, gold and green
Red, gold and green

Didn't hear your wicked words
Every day
And you used to be so sweet
I heard you say
That my love was an addiction
When we cling
Our love is strong
When you go
You're gone forever
You string along
You string along

Karma Karma Karma Karma
Karma Chameleon
You come and go
You come and go
Loving would be easy
If your colors were like my dream
Red, gold and green
Red, gold and green

Every day is like survival
You're my lover
Not my rival
Every day is like survival
You're my lover
Not my rival

I'm a man without conviction
I'm a man who doesn't know
How to sell a contradiction
You come and go
You come and go
*Chorus