Boy George, Kissing 2 Be Clever

Saved by this parade of passion was my company Gave my life for next to nothing a sane artillery Is one that kisses 2 be clever who is the enemy It's not me (not me, not you, not me)

Saved by this persuade like passion, sexuality Gave my heart like fate was nothing, a sane reality Is one that wishes never, never, what is reality Show me (Show me, show me, show me)

Sail on a sea of Pepsi Cola shaken at sunrise Kiss the boy and then employ a very white disguise Who had asked you to consider, you are not so fly In the city they will snigger, ask them why

Saved by this parade of passion was my company Gave my life for next to nothing, a sane artillery Is one that kisses 2 be clever, who is the enemy It's not me (Not me, no not you Not me, it's not you Not me, no not you Then who?)