

Boy George, Put It Down

My show

Put it down, they move this town,
They follow with their eyes
Ice cold kisses, fierce surprise
A good, a good disguise
Is all you need to bleed a situation

You know

Pull it back and put on attack
Admission in your eyes
Ice cold kisses compromise
A good, a good disguise
Is all you need to bleed a situation

Let go

Put it down they move this town
They follow with their eyes
Ice cold kisses terrorise
A good, a good disguise
Is all you need to bleed a situation

(I could pull it with a bullet) Down in seven, shine a light boy
(I could pull it with a bullet) What a wasted revolution
(I could pull it with a bullet) I'm a white boy, need confusion
(I could pull it with a bullet) We're all out together, together forever

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