

Boy George, Satans Butterfly Ball

Look at you you're insecure
Running down the street
Screaming for attention
Jokers lips and padded hips

Everybody's laughing
But you don't care
You're sick and you're twisted
Irreverent, so beautiful

Look at me don't stare
I'm already out there
Goodbye butterfly
Goodbye Satan's child

Ah look at you you've got no shame
Enemas, blood, cocaine
Caviar and piss
Disco monster terrorist

Hanging in the tate with
Turner and Van Gogh
Tell me pretty fat boy
Is there something you don't show

Look at me don't stare
I'm already out there
Goodbye butterfly
Goodbye Satan's child

We love the big girls
With tattoos on their wrist
Sweet toys with lost eyes
And big red lips

Give me sadness and badness
Don't ever bring me round
Elevator going up
Reality is a come down

Goodbye butterfly
Goodbye Satan's child
Goodbye