

God Don't Hold A Grudge

Boy George

Mother hold your breath
'Cause I will never be
Any of the things
That you have planned for me
Mother hold your tears
'Cause I am happy now
My free and independent spirit
Curses me somehow
But I say
You're not the only one
Who lives and breathes this pain
Don't be the holy one
'Cause if he comes again
You're not the only one
And God don't hold a grudge
Father hold your fist
'Cause I will never be
An image of yourself
No perfect family
Father it's too late
To make a man of me
I love against the gods
But I don't scare too easily
State your number and your cause
Your black skin or your menopause
Your cancer your identity
You're not so different to me