

My God

Boy George

Man gives me the book of God
And I turn to him and say
"I wouldn't be here, my friend
If I had no faith"

Here in the darkness
I became the light
Had to get it wrong
To get it right

He crossed himself
And I shook my head
He said "Jesus loves you don't you know?"

My God is bigger than your God
My God is better than yours
Put your bombs away
You need a little more faith
Don't you know what your heart is for?
You should know what your heart is for

Saw the devil down in New York City
All dressed up like a saint
You were in your thorny crown and war paint
Racing number 6, the blue boys took you down
Watched you fall apart like Faye in Chinatown

I crossed myself
And he shook his head
I said, "Jesus loves me don't you know?"
(yeah!)

My God is bigger than your God
My God is better than yours
Put your bombs away
You need a little more faith
Don't you know what your heart is for?
You should know what your heart is for

(This ain't a song it's a movement!
Lady Bunny got a halo
...New York...
Hold your wig, in case the wind blows
Da da da da da da da da da
New York
Da da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da da)