Boy George

Saying sorry Would mean I've apologised And you know I was good to you baby There were very few lies Now that you ask me I'm no saint inside The same things you feel little darling I don't try to hide When I think about the laughter Directed at me I don't give a damn anymore If they don't see what I see We've got the right to love We've got the chance To make it work We've got the right to love Yes we got the right Don't put the blame on me I won't tell you no lies Don't put the blame on me Got no time for compromise