

A Boy Called Alice

Boy George

My name is alice, I'm not a boy

Office hours for the rest of the world
Me and alice stay in bed
She's not what you'd call a bachelor girl
But be careful how you tread

There are boys that bring you trouble
Very few that bring you luck
When I tell her what she's getting
She looks at me and says that ain't good enough

A boy called alice
I know a boy called alice
A boy called alice
I know a boy called alice, a boy called alice

Silly games that make us dizzy
Searching hard for mister right
If god's a man what colour is he
And will he smile on me tonight

If there's a dream I'm yet to find it
In all the novels that I've read
If love is cool I'm right behind it
But love ain't cool - I'll keep your picture instead

She did say some things I never did understand

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