

# 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