

# Hiroshima

Boy George

You've got Hiroshima, going of inside  
You cheat and lie just to survive  
Shake the money tree, heed the warning sign  
Were lovers lie, not parasites

What would you give to be the master of your life?  
The struggle is such a waste of time, yours and mine

I give you these eyes that I see through  
My blood, my money too  
I'm not afraid to run to you  
Cause I get lonely too  
No-one knows you like I do  
You've got Hiroshima, inside  
Where lovers lie

What would you give to be the master of your life?  
The struggle is such a waste of time, yours and mine

I give you these eyes that I see through  
My blood, my money too  
I'm not afraid to run to you  
Cause I feel lonely too  
No-one knows you like I do

What would you give to be the master of your life?  
The struggle is such a waste of time, yours and mine

I give you these eyes that I see through  
My blood, my money too  
I'm not afraid to run to you  
Cause I get lonely

I give you these eyes that I see through  
My blood, my money too  
I'm not afraid to run to you  
Cause I get lonely too

I give you these eyes that I see through  
My blood, my money too  
I'm not afraid to run to you  
Cause I get lonely...