

Same Thing In Reverse

Boy George

How does it feel
what do you do
When he's all alone with you
Do you kiss him
hold his hand
Who's the woman
who's the man

Is it twisted
is it sick
Mother nature's little trick
I don't have to feel no shame
In God's image I am made

Your brother doesn't understand
How you could love another man
And your poor father thinks we're cursed
It's the same thing in reverse

It's the same thing in reverse
Nothing better nothing worse
It's the same thing in reverse
It's the same thing, it's the same thing

What can you say
where do you go
Do you want the world to know
Make a prison of your fear
Be a kamikaze queer

Bite my lip
hold my tongue
Hope I'm not the only one
I don't have to feel no shame
In God's image I am made

Your brother doesn't understand
How you could love another man
And your poor father thinks we're cursed
It's the same thing in reverse

It's the same thing in reverse
Do I love him
yes I love him
So don't question my affection
This is not some damn affliction

It's just in contradiction
Black boys in cars and
White boys with poisonous hearts
Even on the one eyed guru
Why the hell are you looking at me now I say

I never wanted to a part of the gang
I never saw this as part of my plan
I walk down the street with pride
Happy that you're by my side