

Satan's Butterfly Ball

Boy George

Look at you
you're insecure
Running down the street
Screaming for attention
Joker's lips and padded hips
Everybody's laughing
But you don't care
You're sick
and you're twisted
Irreverent
so beautiful
Look at me, don't stare
I'm already out there
Goodbye butterfly
Goodbye Satan's child
Look at you
you've got no shame
Enemas, blood, cocaine
Caviar and piss
Disco monster terrorist
Hanging in the tate
With Turner & Van Gogh
Tell me pretty fat boy
Is there something you don't show
Look at me, don't stare
I'm already out there
Goodbye butterfly
Goodbye Satan's child
We love the big girls
With tattoos on their wrist
Sweet boys with lost eyes
And big red lips
Give me sadness and badness
Don't ever bring me around
Elevator going up
Reality is a come down