

Part Of Me

Nizlopi

One winter I got so down
I could not face the day
Cycling to my girlfriends house
I wanted the 151 to smash my life away

I had this terror running through me
that I thought would never end
And one fine looking, loving,
slightly mental girlfriend

And the house was damp
And my best friend wouldn't really talk to me
I thought if I do turn out to be
Then this life is over for me
Would my friends still be my friends?
Would my parents accept me?
Sometimes it's pretty frightening
To wonder what you might be...

Yeah I loved her smiling soul
And our lovers poetry
And I loved her "double-D"
Long legged beautiful body
I loved waking my soul
Fulfilled like the sun
In her arms there's was a great peace
That is the goal of everyone

But after the honeymoon there comes
The tears and the late nights
Once you realise you love her
She will turn out the lights
She said you've got a real feminine side
You'll make me sick if you're that way
Man I was just so frightened
That I would turn out to be gay

But part of me is gay
Part of you is gay
Part of God is gay
Part of love is gay
And my girlfriend by the way
Part of her is gay
Part of me is
Part of my Dad is gay

And George Bush, Tony Blair, Eminem and Dr Dre
Putin, Sarkozy and Arnold Schwarzenegger by the way
Amy Winehouse, Margaret Thatcher and the Pope would have to say
If they were all quite honest
That part of them is gay