## Culture Club "How D'ya Keep Your Credibility?"

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Hey, this song is for Marilyn and every drag queen

Oh brother, it's not like the past We're wearing stilettos and talking too fast Passing the mirror hung up in pose The boys they were fairest in immaculate clothes

Lunch with Janet Street Porter and Marilyn's nose But this life is a baby, so sad when it grows Into you and me, ah, what the hell we're gonna be?

Where will we go and what will we be?
If we can't communicate intelligently
There's a price on my head but I've never been free I said, "'How d'ya keep your credibility?"

No more crying, no more trying Please, no more dying I just wanna be free

I'm taking the trouble right to your door Why'd you do it, you bastard? Don't love you no more Sinners beside me, saints on the right And if you slow down, you'll be a turkey tonight

C'mon let's go a little further, don't be uptight If you feel insecure, well, just turn off the light

Where will we go and what will we be?

If we can't communicate intelligently

There's a price on my head but I've never been free
I said, "'How d'ya keep your credibility?"
I said, "'How d'ya keep your credibility?"

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