

Culture Club

"Kissing 2 Be Clever"

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Saved by this parade of passion was my company
Gave my life for next to nothing a sane artillery
Is one that kisses 2 be clever, who is the enemy?
It's not me, not me, not you, not me

Saved by this persuade like passion, sexuality
Gave my heart like fate was nothing, a sane reality
Is one that wishes never, never, what is reality
Show me, show me, show me

Sail on a sea of Pepsi Cola shaken at sunrise
Kiss the boy and then employ a very white disguise
Who had asked you to consider, you are not so fly
In the city they will snigger, ask them why

Saved by this parade of passion was my company
Gave my life for next to nothing, a sane artillery
Is one that kisses 2 be clever, who is the enemy?
It's not me, not me, no, not you, not me
It's not you, not me, no, not you then who?

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