

## **Culture Club**

### **"Mistake No. 3"**

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You can't bystand all the people  
Stand them on their own  
They will fall to pieces  
So we watch them grow  
Into strange and pretty faces  
I don't know  
Clutching to my lipstick traces  
Watch them go  
Make Mistake Number Three  
It's strange how much it changes  
How they want to know  
How cynical are people  
That's where children go  
Dragged into a conversation  
They can't hold  
Its so sad but it prepares them  
For the mould  
Make Mistake Number Three  
Why is my love like an ocean run dry?  
And why is my love such a struggle with life?  
You can't bystand all the people  
Stand them on their own  
They will fall to pieces  
So we watch them grow  
Into strange and pretty faces  
I don't know  
Clutching to my lipstick traces  
Watch them go  
Make Mistake Number three

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