

Culture Club

"Mister Man"

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On the street they're preaching violence
Mister Man, it's in your head
On the street the midnight cowboy
Needs no gun to shoot you dead

Why do I live the way I do?
Ain't it obvious I'm just a man like you?

Mister Man, full of love
Mister Man, full of hate
Got his heart on the trigger
But he pulled it too late

Mister Man is a pilot
Mister Man is a fake
Mister Man's feeling hungry
And he's lying in wait

On the street the lights are fighting
Searching for someone like you
Better find a good Messiah
To help the sad and lonely through

Why do I live the way I do?
Ain't it obvious I'm much more black than blue?

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Mister Man, full of hate
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