

# You Are My Heroin

Boy George

It's great to be young  
Didn't anyone tell you  
That life was a lousy substitute  
You're not packing with angels now  
In your undertakers suit  
It's funky down in gutter  
That's what all the bitches say  
I'll just call it a celebration  
If the devil walks my way  
You are my heroin  
Welcome into the garden Sarah  
Come see how my roses die  
We were looking for heaven  
Couldn't bear to pass you by  
There are stories of bad luck, yeah  
But they come to bless us all  
If it's true that you doubt it  
Go ask Alice when she's ten feet tall  
I was talking to sweet thing  
She said hang your horses high  
There are jokers & tokers  
Here's some pills you ought to try  
Some say it's a vacation  
Some say I will never die  
God won't stop at my station  
Hear all the mothers cry  
You are my heroin  
You know that it's true  
You keep saying kick it, quit it  
Lord but did you every try  
To turn your sick soul inside out  
So that the world can watch you die  
Home is where I live inside  
My home is filled with pain  
And it might not be such a bad idea  
If I never went home again