## White Boys Can't Control It

**Culture Club** 

When your a white boy Life gets you high You hold out thinking

And you know why You hold out With the law of men And when you die Your born again Put down your gun And find your heart We're dying soldiers We don't dance (for the devil) When your a white boy Your life is lust You kiss and run

And you mistrust You hold out With the nowhere men You dance your dance And try again Put down your gun And find your heart We're dying soldiers

In the dark (we are no rebels) You know white boys (can't control it) You know white boys (never hold it) You know white boys (hard to swallow) You know white boys always follow (follow who?)

Put down your gun And find your heart We're dying soldiers We don't dance (for the devil)