

After Dark

Boy George

(Strange things after dark...)

Chemicalized dancing
Logic out of sync
Intoxicating stranger
No time to think

He wants to lead me out into the snow
My thoughts are junk
Of fabricated love

Strange things happening after dark
You lose all sense of reason
Don't know who you are
Strange things happening after dark
How will we feel tomorrow?
I forgot to ask
After dark

After dark...

He pours his troubles into mine
Our sacred dance
His beauty fell into my arms
Quite by chance

I'm willing to be used
I'm brave enough to go
Into confusion
Adding sentiment and danger

(Strange things happening after dark
How will we feel tomorrow?
I forgot to ask)
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You lose all sense of reason
Don't know who you are
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How will we feel tomorrow?
I forgot to ask
After dark...

Strange things after dark...