

Bacteria

Boy George

Tell me what's wrong with wanting a good time
Thinking with nothing above the waistline
Bodily fluids, rivers of ruin
I'm growing up, it ain't all that I'm doing
Ooh

Hold your breath, before I say something I regret

Ooh, bacteria
Ooh, bacteria
On my skin
On my breath
As cold as you are
You could be the last boy left

Tell me what's wrong with the way that I'm thinking
I love you more since I gave up drinking
You can win this war but not by text
I'll give up the fighting for some badass sex
You bet

Ooh, bacteria
Ooh, bacteria
On my skin
On my breath
As cold as you are
You could be the last boy left

Lot of people strongest, make the world go round
Wake up

Ooh, bacteria
Ooh, bacteria
On my skin
On my breath
As cold as you are, baby
You could be the last boy left (bacteria)

Ooh, bacteria

([?] bacteria
[?] psychedelic bacteria) bacteria