

Frantic

Boy George

You're frantic
Somewhat pedantic
You roll the dice
Not once or twice, so many times
It's like you're running out of chances
The way she dances
Has caught your eye
And for a moment you will live
The perfect lie until it all comes
Crashing down
House of cards
House of pain
House of mirrors
Many broken mirrors

You're frantic
Can I be candid?
You never worked a single day
And every you make is a deal
Like you planned it
The door, you slammed it
Then you walked across the room
With a look that said "stop panicking"
I landed
First class from hell
Ya hate me 'cause ya know me well
Many people do

Runnin' around
Runnin' around
Runnin' around
So frantically
(Frantically)
Runnin' around
Runnin' around
Runnin' around
So frantically
(Frantically)

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Not once or twice, so many times
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Can I be candid?
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And every you make is a deal
Like you planned it
The door, you slammed it
Then you walked across the room
With a look that said "stop panicking"
I landed
First class from hell
You hate me 'cause ya know me well
Ain't that the best kind?

Runnin' around
Runnin' around
Runnin' around
So frantically
(Frantically)
Runnin' around
Runnin' around
Runnin' around
So frantically
(Frantically)

Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin' around
Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin' around (oh, so frantically)
Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin' around (so frantically)
Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin' around

Runnin' around
Runnin' around
Runnin' around
So frantically
(Frantically)
Runnin' around
Runnin' around
Runnin' around
So frantically
(Frantically)