

Little Ghost

Boy George

Here comes the little ghost
Here comes the little ghost
Here comes the little ghost
Oh what a bad mood he's in in the morning
Acting like that is the best thing that's going
Seems like he was always dancing around you
And I remember him spinning all over
I've been around here but not for much longer
Go out and get me a hand full of powder
Red eyes and red lips that come up and kiss you
Sun coming up on a big broken picture
Here comes the little ghost
Here comes the freaky boy
Here comes the little ghost
Angel with nothing but make-up and fab things
Diamonds and fur coats and money and gold rings
Pictures of people who love ya
And kick things
One for the blue boy And two for the dead kings
Here is an angel with wings on his shoulder
Very expressive cigarette holder
Here is an angel with a bow and arrow
Saying God doesn't know
How to put on his halo
Here comes the little ghost
Here comes the freaky boy
Here comes the Rolls Royce
Here comes the little ghost
Here he comes
Here he comes
Here comes the freaky boy
Here comes the Rolls Royce
Here comes the little ghost
Here comes the little ghost