

Storm Chaser

Boy George

Madness is doing the same thing over and over expecting a different result

Life is just doing the same thing
Staying outside when a storm is breaking
Bringing it home to sit at the table
Screaming like a banshee
Someone's to blame but it's not you
But you're the only one talking
You need to spread the love more evenly

Don't worry, I got you
I know why you're storm chasing
Don't worry, I got you
I know why you're storm chasing

My house, my rules, you get it?
[?] for the first time using words that set her free

[?] just more of the same
As you create what you're bound to [?] someday
Watching you get so angry about
Stuff you really don't understand, yeah

Like the weight of regret
In her mother's eyes
It's for every mother like [?]

It's not easy to remain impartial
You can't take sides
Some might want to eat spaghetti in a storm
But it ain't my first time at this table
How must it feel to experience this for the first time?

Don't worry, I got you
I know why you're storm chasing
Don't worry, I got you
I know why you're storm chasing

This is my house, my rules, you get it?
Look [?] free
But only mentally
Because anger is a prison
See I'm [?] who I've been
I'm playing myself like Schwarzenegger but slightly vaguer
See you around, I might turn up later
I'm a wounded soldier with a bipolar crown

Don't worry, I got you
I know why you're storm chasing
(Madness is doing the same thing over and over [?]
You get it)