

Different Man

Culture Club

He was livin' in his cot on the side of the road
Like a crack pipe Jesus, like a Satan soul
He was bleedin' barefoot on the walk of fame
Where nobody knows his name

(Oooh yeah, ooh, ooh yeah, ooh)

He was livin' on the edge of the world, you know
Like a black cat bullet, like a slime stone
He was walkin' on the edge of the shopping display
With nobody else to blame

(Oooh yeah, ooh, ooh yeah, ooh)

It can be easy, hell yes it can
If you'd be a different man
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