

Precious Box (Remastered 2006)

George Michael

In my house there's a circle, where the life comes in
From the stars to my home, down through the stone,
I could have been so alone,
Without my precious box
Have I a family? I guess not
I've never seen a lot of beauty
In my life. Well in your house there are servants, and the lights all dim
Such a beautiful home, your agent's on the phone, they never
Leave you alone
The party never stops!
You say that's fantasy, I say "So what, I need a little
Beauty" So let me in,
You know you've kind of got under my skin
You know we never see a lot of the action round here
My dear
You may want to strip again And you look so fine in your Gucci suit
And you're making more money than your daddy
Could have imagined
But people can go out of fashion, honey, yeah, any time So take that picture, stop acting so dumb
Don't you know that the moment will come
I will find someone like you
But with something extra, I'm sorry baby
I don't know why
I don't know why that is The systematic breakdown of my community
You know I hate my job, I try to save but God
There's just never enough
Switch on, the pressure, stops
You know the one for me, she's on Fox
And she's a little beauty Give me your life, give me your life, I want it
Because lately, it's so freezing out here
(This side of the glass, life keeps kicking my ass)
In so many ways, but you make it good
Made me the kind of happy that my baby never could
(This side of the glass) So take that picture, stop acting so dumb
Don't you know that the moment will come
I will find someone like you
But with something extra, I'm so sorry baby
I don't know why
I don't know why that is Precious keeps me company

Keeps me from being alone Because no-one comes in the morning
No-one comes in the evening time
I'd sit and wait for the phone to ring
I could be waiting my whole damn life So sick of the same old faces
In this street, where nobody talks to me
And the funny side of the situation is
I don't care, I'll always be there When you come down from the sky
And make yourself at home
In my house Because these days it's the money the money
The money, honey, or your life
I said don't you know you can't have both Stop acting so dumb
The moment will come
I will find someone like you
Something extra, (always happens baby to me) sorry baby
I don't know why (something)
Said I don't know why that is You may want to strip again
You may want to let me in
You may want to sacrifice
More than you think is fair or right You may want to think again
You may want to watch your friends
You may want to change your mind
You may wish you could turn back time.

Songwriters

MICHAEL, GEORGE Published by

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