

Number One

Boy George

I'm no norma desmond though I live for the applause
I know fame is a symptom of a far greater cause
Oh rock n roll is tragedy 'cause all the gals get old
You weep into the mirror 'cause the record never sold
If you loved me I'd be number one
Yeah, if you loved me I'd never come undone
Yeah, if you loved me I'd be madonna rich
Yeah, if you loved me I'd be one lucky bitch
If you loved me, you really love me yeah
I don't really care about the frailty of fame
I laugh at my reflection even when I play the game
Oh rock n roll illusion temporary master plan
You scrutinize the picture but do you ever see the man
But if you loved me I'd be number one
Yeah, if you loved me I'd never ever come undone
Yeah, if you loved me I'd be madonna rich
Yeah, if you loved me I'd be one lucky bitch
If you loved me, you really love me yeah
He's too damaged you're too needy
Turn your back and call his bluff
... love and greedy
Lonliness is not enough
Not enough
Not enough
But I need that stuff, yeah!
But if you loved me I'd be number one
If you loved me I'd be elvis when he was young
Yeah, if you loved me I'd dance like fred astaire
Yeah, if you loved me I wouldn't even care
About the lawyers and the taxman and the boys from my past
Are the rumours really true? well, I thought you'd never ask!
Are you taking me to bed? , are we dancing in the rain?
If I really feel your hurt I won't ever call again

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