

# Sad

## Boy George

Sorry about your life.  
Sorry about your face.  
I didn't break your heart,  
Or tamper with your brakes.  
You were headed for a spin,  
So you tried to drag me in.  
Maybe you had a difficult life.  
Maybe you're just the faithless kind.  
Well I got my revenge;  
My name, in neon lights.  
You got what you deserved;  
Your sad and miserable life.  
Sad, sad, sad, sad, sad, sad.  
And worse than that, you think you're so bad.  
I could beat ya.  
I could teach ya.  
I'm not coming down to meet ya.  
You're so sad.  
You're so sad.  
Sorry about your lies.  
So, who are you calling thief?  
I didn't cry your tears,  
And I did not lose your sleep.  
You were headed for a spin,  
So you tried to drag me in.  
Maybe you had a difficult life.  
Maybe you're just the faithless kind.  
Well I got my revenge;  
My name, in neon lights.  
You got what you deserved;  
Your sad and miserable life, that's right.  
Sad, sad, sad, sad, sad, sad.  
And worse than that, you think you're so bad.  
I could beat ya.  
I could teach ya.  
But I'm not coming down to meet ya.  
You're so sad.  
You're so sad.  
Mirror, mirror, on the wall,

Who's the biggest hypocrite of all?

I say you, you say me;

Either way, we disagree.

I won't forget your treachery,

So easily.

No way.

No way.

I'm so sorry about your face.

I'm so sorry about your life.

Your bitterness, your spite.

So sad.

Hateful love, sweet enemy.

All over me.

Sister, you wear a freak disguise.

Songwriters

O'DOWD, GEORGE/THEMIS, JOHN

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