

Unfortunate Thing

Culture Club

Breaking out of school
Ain't really fooling no one
I was sure I'd get my reward in time Backing up the street
With the smell of sweet sensation
Didn't want to be another dime Hidden in the pocket
Of some unfortunate nation
Didn't have no money
Sure didn't have the time Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
But I fought with nothing
But I fought with nothing, nothing, nothing Laughing at the rumor
That you've been screwing someone
Laugh, better cry
It could be your turn next time Brother what a lover
Beyond the fourth dimension
He's got an ego
That's bigger than yours and mine Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
But I fought with nothing
But I fought with nothing, nothing, nothing Don't call me Bwana
Let it settle in your heart
We move from children
Into a business counterpart Your head was shaking
As I walked into the room
A spirit breaking
That's why I feel this way That's why I feel this way
That's why I feel this way
That's why, why
That's why I feel this way Breaking out of school
Ain't really fooling no one
I was sure I'd get my reward in time Backing up a street
With a smell of sweet sensation
Didn't want to be another dime Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
But I fought with nothing
But I fought with nothing, nothing, nothing Unfortunate thing

Songwriters

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