Next Time

Boy George

Next time I sing a ballad
And they say that I'm too pop
What the hell - if it gets me to the top
Next time I'll be handsome
Or pretty at least
I will have big muscles - I'll lay on the beach
Next time I'll paint pictures
Like a real van gogh
Wear little black hats - hang my cigarettes so low
Sit in french cafes
Drinking french pernod
Next time gigolo - next time we go
Next time, next time, next time, ooh next time, next time
Next time I'll be full blooded
'stead of half-cherokee
I'll put on my warpaint - and they'll listen to me

Next time I'll tell my mama
With a baby on my knee (say gay)
I'll sweep and clean and dress my dream - kick that broke down washing machine
Next time, next time, next time, ooh next time, next time
Next time I'll be kinder
And I'll be tougher too
I won't worry half as much - and neither will you
But for now I've got to go
On and strut my stuff
I'll sing my song and swing along - tomorrow I'll be better off
Next time, next time, next time, ooh next time, next time
No, no next time
Wop, bob a loo bop bam
Next time
Anyone here seen ray charles?
James brown

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/