

# No Clause 28

## Boy George

To tamper with our pride  
They say to celebrate it  
Is social suicide  
I'm not your average beat boy  
I'm not your rebel guy  
You want to make us hated  
You want to make us slide  
No Clause 28  
No Clause 28

Brother you're much too late  
Don't need this legislation  
You don't need this score  
Don't need this fascist groove  
Just to show pornography the door  
Don't mean to be too precious  
I don't mean to be uptight  
But tell me iron lady  
Are we moving to the right?

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Brother you're much too late  
They talk about AIDS they call it a curse  
But brothers we know it's gonna get worse  
You know you won't cure it with TV campaigns  
Or telling those mothers what to put in their veins  
I'm telling you suckers start using your heads  
By putting the money in hospital beds  
You're clamping our cars the streets are a mess  
Look what you've done to the NHS  
Not Tory, not Labour, not SDP  
It's all the same from a factory  
Don't talk to me about political choice  
I don't like your tone and I don't like your voice  
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Brother you're much too late

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