Bow Down Mister

Boy George

From Bombay to Bangalore

All the Hindus know the score

If you wanna live some more

Hare, HareIf you do not take the vow

You can eat the sacred cow

You'll get Karma anyhow

Hare, Hare, HareBow down mister

Hare Rama, Hare Krishna

Bow down mister

We say Radhe ShyamDo the right thing with your hands

Lay down on the pleasing sands

Whatever else your faith demands

Hare, Hare, HareFrom Bombay to Rajastan

Nitai Guara, Radhe Shyam

Hare Krishna, Hare Ram

Hare, Hare, HareBow down mister

Hare Rama, Hare Krishna

Bow down mister

We say Radhe ShyamBow down mister

Hare Rama, Hare Krishna

Bow down mister

We say Radhe ShyamIn the desert Jaisalmer

They put kumkum in their hair

At the Westerners they stare

Hare, Hare, HarePaint a tilak on your brow

Open like a lotus flower

It's time to check your Karma now

Hare, Hare, HareBow down mister

Hare Rama, Hare Krishna

Bow down mister

We say Radhe ShyamBow down mister

Hare Rama, Hare Krishna

Bow down mister

We say Radhe ShyamBow down mister

We say Radhe Shyam

Bow down misterRaise your head and lift your hands to the Lord

Raise your head and lift your hands to the Lord

Raise your head and lift your hands to the Lord

Raise your head and lift your hands to the LordHare Krishna Hare Krishna Krishna Krishna Hare Hare

Hare Ram Hare Ram Rama Rama Hare Hare Hare Krishna Hare Krishna Krishna Hare Hare Hare Ram Rama Rama Hare HareHare Krishna Hare Krishna Krishna Krishna Hare Hare Hare Ram Hare Ram Rama Rama Hare Hare

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