

# Karma chameleon – Culture Club

Desert loving in your eyes all the way  
If I listen to your lies, would you say  
I'm a man (a man) without conviction  
I'm a man (a man) who doesn't know  
How to sell (to sell) a contradiction  
You come and go, you come and go  
Karma, karma, karma, karma, karma chameleon  
You come and go, you come and go  
Loving would be easy if your colors  
Were like my dreams  
Red, gold, and green, red, gold, and green  
Didn't hear your wicked words every day  
And you used to be so sweet, I heard you say  
That my love (my love) was an addiction  
When we cling (we cling), our love is strong  
When you go (you go), you're gone forever  
You string along, you string along  
Karma, karma, karma, karma, karma chameleon  
You come and go, you come and go  
Loving would be easy if your colors  
Were like my dreams  
Red, gold, and green, red, gold, and green  
Every day is like survival (survival)  
You're my lover (my lover), not my rival  
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You're my lover (my lover), not my rival  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych