

Death Of Samantha

Boy George

People say I'm cool
Ya, I'm a cool chick, baby
Every day I thank God
That I'm such a cool chick, baby

When I'm on the phone, I thank God
My voice sounds smooth and clear without a trace of tear
When I'm at work, I thank God
I still have that smile Ma used to say lit her day

But something inside me
Something inside me died that day

People say I'm cool
Ya, I'm a cool chick, baby
Every day I thank God
That I'm such a cool chick, baby

A friend lent me shades so I could
Hide my eyes that day
It was a snowy day, the shades have seen
A lot of things, I don't wanna know myself

Was like an accident, part of growing up
People tell me
But something inside me
Something inside me died that day

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What can you do?
What can you do?