

# Precious Box

George Michael

In my house there's a circle, where the life comes in  
From the stars to my home, down through the stone,  
I could have been so alone,  
Without my precious box  
Have I a family? I guess not  
I've never seen a lot of beauty  
In my life.

Well in your house there are servants, and the lights all dim  
Such a beautiful home, your agent's on the phone, they never  
leave you alone  
The party never stops!  
You say that's fantasy, I say "So what, I need a little beauty..."

So let me in,  
You know you've kind of got under my skin  
You know we never see a lot of the action round here  
My dear  
You may want to strip again

And you look so fine in your Gucci suit  
And you're making more money than your daddy  
could have imagined  
But people can go out of fashion, honey, yeah, any time

So take that picture, stop acting so dumb  
Don't you know that the moment will come  
I will find someone like you  
But with something extra, I'm sorry baby  
I don't know why  
I don't know why that is

The systematic breakdown of my community  
You know I hate my job, I try to save but God  
There's just never enough  
Switch on, the pressure - stops  
You know the one for me, she's on Fox  
And she's a little beauty...

Give me your life, give me your life, I want it  
Because lately, it's so freezing out here  
(This side of the glass, life keeps kicking my ass)  
In so many ways, but you make it good  
Made me the kind of happy that my baby never could  
(This side of the glass...)

So take that picture, stop acting so dumb  
Don't you know that the moment will come  
I will find someone like you  
But with something extra, I'm so sorry baby  
I don't know why  
I don't know why that is

Precious keeps me company  
Keeps me from being alone

Because no-one comes in the morning

No-one comes in the evening time  
I'd sit and wait for the phone to ring  
I could be waiting my whole damn life

So sick of the same old faces  
In this street, where nobody talks to me  
And the funny side of the situation is  
I don't care, I'll always be there

When you come down from the sky  
And make yourself at home  
In my house

Because these days it's the money the money  
The money, honey, or your life  
I said don't you know you can't have both

Stop acting so dumb  
The moment will come  
I will find someone like you  
Something extra, (always happens baby to me) sorry baby  
I don't know why (something)  
Said I don't know why that is

You may want to strip again  
You may want to let me in  
You may want to sacrifice  
More than you think is fair or right

You may want to think again  
You may want to watch your friends  
You may want to change your mind  
You may wish you could turn back time