

Culture Club - Karma Chameleon

Tom: Bb

Desert love in your eyes all the way
if I listen to your lie would you say

I'm a man without conviction

I'm a man who doesn't know

How 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 colours were like my dream

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 was an addiction

When we cling our love is strong

When you go you're gone forever

You string along

You string along

Bb F Gm

Karma Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon

You come and go

You come and go

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Red, gold and green

Every day is like a survival

You're my lover not my rival

Every day is like a survival

You're my lover not my rival

Solo: Bb F

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Acordes

