

Church of the Poison Mind

Culture Club

Desolate loving in your eyes
You used to made my life so sweet
Step out like a god found child
I saw your eyes across the street
Ooh - I've been a foll to take you to be -
More than just kind, to stare -
Into a life of maybe, love -
Is hard to find

In the church of the poison mind
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Watch me clinging to the beat
I had to fight to make it mine
That religion you can sink in neat
Just move your feet and you'll feel fine
Who would be the fool to maybe trade
A kiss in time, and who -
Am I to say that's crazy, love -
Will make you blind

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