John Lodge "Cruel"

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Body and soul, an animal As a sword, swing double edged Dig deep down, that monthly frown You have the tools, to make men fools

Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel (It's so cruel) Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel

Cleopatra, the rat catcher Preambling eyeball shopping Measuring, your next victim Too good to be sin, far too entertaining

Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel (You're so cruel) Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel (So cruel) Cruel, cruel, cruel

She said, "The most evil thing I can do Is to give my body to you"

Silhouette, the suffragette Behind the scenes the deadly schemes Your best nightmare, without a prayer From ship to shore paramour amour

Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel (So cruel) Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel

Cruel, cruel, cruel

Inside our head, 22 to lead The modern miss, with modern gifts In the tragedy hilarity Never sin, far too entertaining

Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel Cruel, cruel, cruel

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