

Culture Club

"Church Of The Poison Mind"

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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
In the church of the poison mind
In the church of the poison mind
In the church of the poison mind
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
In the church of the poison mind
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