

## **Toyah**

# **"Obsession"**

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(willcox)

Baby, baby, baby, baby

1, 2, 3

Oh never mind

Pr..pr..pr..pressing my heel of my shoes

Into your paintwork

Shattering determination

Brick thoughts crumble

We've stood under this sky

Far too long baby

Come on meet your soul

Wife now, I don't believe you

Don't want to see me, come on baby.

Flash bulbs squeeze light

>From metal veins

Across the blistering night

I arrest your image and

Detain

We're not waalking on safe land

We're sinking in quick sand

Obsession

Good god, have you seen that weirdo in the car behind

No, no don't look

Don't make it obvious anyway,

As I was saying

Envy scratches all down the side of the car

Flirt you're in the car in front

I think with someone else

Her cigarette glows in the dark

I see my arm on the wheel

In the oncoming lights

Mascara black tears trickle down

It's not me, it's just meat that drives

Born by man captive and

Damned to shed this skin and

Enter you in the bliss of death

A soul bathed in fur

A heart robed in flesh

Whichever way you wear yourself

I'll get in

Obsession

Every time I venture out

I leava a note in my pocket  
Or on the table, or posted to a friend  
To respect fate to let you know where I stand with you  
If not in life, perhaps another time  
Obsession  
England this burning land  
Sensuality of tone  
Twenty-two miles till the earth curves  
Then you're out of sight  
I'll be clothed in confusion,  
When I woke in this body  
By my mother's side  
Born from all  
Seeing to one sight  
I am all  
I am in a microcosm of time before  
I become one and all again  
I want to experience  
I want to walk all over you

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