

## 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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