

Sweet Toxic Love

Culture Club

Oh Lord, gimme strength
Sweet Lord, gimme love
Oh Lord, gimme strength
Sweet Lord, gimme love

I'm not your lover, I wanna be your friend
But I need something, do you comprehend?
It took a long time for this heart to mend
There's something wrong with the love you send

Oh give me strength, oh Lord above
I need some of that sweet toxic love
Sweet toxic love pouring through my veins
To lift me up to make me insane

I'm not your punch bag I'm not your floor
You can't walk on me until you get bored
Before you break it, you must be sure
That you can't use this love no more

Oh give me strength, oh Lord above
I need some of that sweet toxic love
Sweet toxic love pouring through my veins
To lift me up, to make me insane

God would have loved you but he never had the chance
Love it means nothing till it's slipping through your hands
And all the people with their problems and their plans
Though it's nothing new for me and you, I still know who I am

Oh give me strength, oh Lord above
I need some of that sweet toxic love
Sweet toxic love pouring through my veins
To lift me up, to make me insane

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