

I Don't Want That Kind Of Love

Jesus Jones

I don't want that kind of love

Well, you're not very nice
You make me feel small
I should be standing in the room
And not in the hall

Your father's kind to ask me if
He keeps you fat an' everything
It's tempting, but
So is sin

And I don't want that kind of love
No, I don't want that kind of love

Now I'm crawling up the wall
To get a better view
Someone's ringing on the bell
Asking for me or you

His finance gives you everything
Why worry what tomorrow brings?
It's tempting but
So is sin

And I don't want that kind of love
No, I don't want that kind of love

I don't want that kind of love

I don't want that kind of love

I don't want that kind of love
I don't want that kind of love
I don't want that kind of love

I'm crawling on the wall, I'm crawling on the wall,
I'm crawling on the wall, I'm crawling on the wall,
I'm crawling on the wall, I'm crawling on the wall,
I'm crawling on the wall

I don't want that kind of love
I don't want that kind of love

I don't want that kind of love, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
I don't want that kind of love

I don't want that kind of love