

# 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