

Toys

Spandau Ballet

We are the night,
we'll tempt you and turn you on.
Live in our hearts
and play with your man.
Oh these are your toys
hold them and they'll obey,
from blood into life
they still become your toys.
This is your game
in heaven in your bedroom,
your chivalrous knight
will save you tonight.
They'll look for reasons again and again
let them go, let them go let them go.
You'll have your reason again and again
for letting them go, for letting them go.
Oh stand by the wall,
watch as they shoot you down,
from blood to stone
they still become your toys.
Your toys, your toys.