

Toxic Love

Tim Curry

Mmm, sludge
Mmm, filth
Aah, fumes
Oooh, cack

Oil and grime, poison sludge
Diesel clouds and noxious muck
Slime beneath me, slime up above
Ooh, you'll love my (ah-ah-ah) toxic love
Toxic love

I see the world and all the creatures in it
I suck 'em dry and spit 'em out like spinach
I feel the power, it's growing by the minute
And pretty soon you're gonna see me wallow in it

I feel good, a special kind of horny
Flowers and trees depress and frankly bore me
I think I'll spew them all with cyanide saliva
Pour me a puke cocktail and take me to the driver

Filthy brown acid rain
Pouring down like egg chow mein
All that's foul, all that's stained
Breeding in my toxic brain

And after dinner I could go for something sweet
Revenge for all those years locked in a tree!
I'll crush and grind all creatures great and small
And put up parking lots and shiny shopping malls

'Cause greedy human beings will always lend a hand
With the destruction of this worthless jungle land
And what a beautiful machine they have provided
To slice a path of doom with my foul breath to guide it

Hit me one time
Hit me twice
Ah, ah, ah
That's rather nice

Oil and grime, poison sludge
Diesel clouds and noxious muck
Slime beneath me, slime up above
Ooh, you'll love my (ah-ah-ah) toxic love.