

# Tim Curry, Toxic Love-Fern Gully

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 saline  
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!  
Aaah - 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