Bee Gees, Toys

Don't tell me not to stare at you I see the danger in your eyes I would go anywhere with you Into your private paradise Into your bedroom point of view Into the depths of hell for you I would lead where others would not try By your side, I can't speak Think about it, don't worry Take a lifetime, don't hurry Doesn't matter what your game is I'd like to play with your toys I'd like to play with your toys Be one of your special friends One last emotion can bring I'd like to play with your toys I'd like to play with your toys Be one of your special friends One last emotion can bring Extraterrestrial love affair Into your secret hall of fame Pray for the sacred and the strong Pray for the others gone insane Into your bedroom point of view Into your private paradise Open the gates and let me through Into the depths of hell for you I would lead no other man would try Oh by your side, I can't speak Think about it, don't worry Take a lifetime, don't hurry Don't you blame me 'cos I love you What your game is, yeah I'd like to play with your toys I'd like to play with your toys Be one of your special friends One last emotion can bring Oh baby, someday your love will be over me And I feel, and I feel Creatures of the night Keepers of the faith I'd like to play with your toys I'd like to play with your toys Be one of your special friends One last emotion can bring I'd like to play with your toys I'd like to play with your toys Be one of your special friends

One last emotion can bring