

# Culture Club, Church Of The Poison Mind

Desolate loving in your eyes  
You used and made my life so sweet  
Step out like a god found child  
I saw your eyes across the street.  
Who would be the to take you  
Be more than just kind  
Step into a life of maybe  
Love is hard to find  
In the church of the poison mind  
In the church of the poison mind  
In the church of the poison mind  
Watch me clinging to the beat  
I had to fight to make it mine  
That religion you could sink it neat  
Just move your feet an' you'll be fine  
Who would be the fool to maybe  
Trick a kiss in time  
who am I to say that's crazy  
Love will make you blind  
In the church of the poison mind  
In the church of the poison mind  
In the church of the poison mind