

Culture Club, Do You Really Want To Hurt Me

Give me time
To realise my crime
Let me love and steal
I have danced inside your eyes
How can I be real
Do you really want to hurt me
Do you really want to make me cry
Precious kisses
Words that burn me
Lovers never ask you why
In my heart
The fires burning
Choose my colour
Find a star
Precious people always tell me
That's a step
A step too far
Do you really want to hurt me
Do you really want to make me cry
Do you really want to hurt me
Do you really want to make me cry
Words are few
I have spoken
I could waste a thousand years
Wrapped in sorrow
Words are token
Come inside/and catch my tears
You've been talking
But believe me
If it's true
You do not know
This boy loves without a reason
I'm prepared
To let you go
If it's love you want from me
Then take it away
Everything is not what you see
It's over again
Do you really want to hurt me
Do you really want to make me cry
Do you really want to hurt me
Do you really want to make me cry
Toast by Papa Weasel (features in Dub Version)
Like I say once
And I say twice
Love is a splendid thing
And love is a hurting thing
Love is a sickness no doctor can cure
So baby baby baby
Stop hurting hurting me
I need your love
So give me love in return
Oh girl, I want you so bad
So baby please stop hurting me
I'm a man and I don't want wanna cry over you
But baby I don't like it when you really hurt me
Oh well, you know, I really want you so
I really love you to my heart and soul
But if you keep on hurting me
Then I got to go