

Marc Almond, The Animal In You

I was always a lonely boy
I hid little toys in my pockets
Friends to help me through the heartache
I never acted like a boy
All boys were cruel and so was I
And my breathing detonator pum-pum-pumping
And we'd fight in the dust and dirt
Both of us revert to the animal in us
I noticed your eyes today, avoiding me today
You humor me, smile, try to keep me at bay
I know you mean well
Or so you justify by the words
You are attempting to say
And what have you ever done for me?
What have you ever done for me?
Weeks between love are so long and cool
Keeping me together is using up the fuel
The fire is eating up the furnace inside
I use up the last flames loving you
Your love is tender when it's cruel
Your love is my door to the unreal
Your love is the key, feel, the way I feel
The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I...
What have you ever done for me?
What have you ever done for me?
When you smash up my room
When you smash up my room
When you twist my arm
When you twist my arm
Always testing, trying, testing
Trying to find out if I'm lying, you shout
What have you ever done for me? (x4)
Your love is tender when it's treating me cruel
Flashing around the animal in you
What have you ever done for me?
What the hell have you ever done for me?
Tell me you love me, it makes me cry
All my nerve endings curl up and die
And that's no way to act for a boy (x2)
Not another twisted love (x4)
What have you ever done for me? (x5)
Not another twisted love (x4)
Dream of a million tortures
And they'd all be too good for you