Soft Boys, Kingdom Of Love

In the spiritual kingdom of love You're the one that I'm thinking of Yeah, in the spiritual kingdom of love You've been laying eggs under my skin Now they're hatching out under my chin Now there's tiny insects showing through Ann all them tiny insects look like you In the primitive jungle of love It's funny what you're capable of Yeah, in the primitive jungle of love Ah, the way you look and all the things you said If look could kill then baby I'd be dead Either someone's cloned you and you aren't Or you've grown out of me just like a plant Ain't no way I'm gonna be anything I oughtta to be All I want to do is be your creature Ain't no way I'm gonna be anything I wanna be All I want to do is be your teacher In the physical kingdom of time I guess that your dish is full of slime Well, in the physical kingdom of time You know, I would ramble all through time and space Just to have a duchess lick at your face You're the one I love or so it seems Because you've confiscated all my dreams Yeah