

# Toyah & Robert's Sunday Lunch, Toxic

Baby, cant you see  
Im calling  
A guy like you  
Should wear a warning  
Its dangerous  
Im fallin

Theres no escape  
I cant wait  
I need a hint  
Baby, give me it  
Youre dangerous  
Im lovin it

Too high  
Cant come down  
Losing my head  
Spinning round and round  
Do you feel me now

With a taste of your lips  
Im on a ride  
You're toxic I'm slipping under  
With a taste of a poison paradise  
Im addicted to you  
Dont you know that youre toxic  
And I love what you do  
Dont you know that youre toxic

Its getting late  
To give you up  
I took a sip  
From my devil's cup  
Slowly  
Its taking over me

Too high  
Cant come down  
Its in the air  
And its all around  
Can you feel me now

With a taste of your lips  
Im on a ride  
You're toxic I'm slipping under  
With a taste of a poison paradise  
Im addicted to you  
Dont you know that youre toxic  
And I love what you do  
Dont you know that youre toxic

Don't you know that you're toxic

[x2]  
With a taste of your lips  
I'm on a ride  
You're toxic I'm slipping under  
With a taste of a poison paradise  
I'm addicted to you  
Don't you know that you're toxic

Intoxicate me now  
With your lovin' now  
I think I'm ready now

I think I'm ready now  
Intoxicate me now  
With your lovin' now  
I think I'm ready now