

Roxette, Joy Of A Toy

You wake me up in the middle of the night and burn the cover down.
You're on the phone in the air like a record try to spin me around.
Oh won't you move away, oh honey get away.

The joy of a toy, is it all that you came for?
The joy of a toy got the look of a lie.
The joy of a toy put the hurt into action.
The joy of a toy, you can kiss this love goodbye.

How can you win when you don't know a thing what love is all about?
Don't want to fight so get out of my sight I won't surrender now.
It's independence day, oh honey get away.

The joy of a toy...
Hello, goodbye...