

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