

Toys

Robin Gibb

Don't tell me not to stare at you
I see the danger in your eyes
I would go anywhere with you
Into your private paradise
Into your bedroom point of view
Into the depth of hell for you
I would lead where others would not try
By your side
I can't speak
Think about it, don't worry
Take a lifetime, don't hurry
Doesn't matter what your game is.
I'd like to play with your toys
I'd like to play with your toys
Be one of your special friends
One last emotion can bring
I'd like to play with your toys
I'd like to play with your toys
Be one of your special friends
One last emotion can bring

Extraterrestrial love affair
Into your secret hall of fame
Pray for the sacred and the strong
Pray for the others gone insane
Into your bedroom point of view
Into your private paradise
Open the gates and let me through
Into the depth of hell for you
I would lead where no other man would try
Oh by your side
I can't speak
Think about it, don't worry
Take a lifetime, don't hurry
Don't you blame me 'cause I love you
What your game is, yeah.
I'd like to play with your toys
I'd like to play with your toys
Be one of your special friends
One last emotion can bring
Oh baby
Someday your love will be over me
And I feel, and I feel,
Creatures of the night
Keepers of the faith
I'd like to play with your toys
I'd like to play with your toys
Be one of your special friends
One last emotion can bring.