

Kingdom of Love

The Soft Boys

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 want to 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 the butchers lick at your face
You're the one I love or so it seems
Because you've confiscated all my dreams
Yeah

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