

# 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.