Do You Really Want To Hurt Me?
(by Culture Club) {1982}

<Ab> Give me <D> time, <Em> to realise my crime
<G> Let me <D> love, and <Em> steal
<G> I have <D> danced <Em> inside your eyes
<G> How can <D> I be <Em> real?

<Em>Do you [D] really want to [Em] hurt me?
[G] Do you [D] really want to [Em] make me cry?
[C] Precious [G] kisses, words that [Am] burn me
[Bm] Lovers never ask you [Bm] why

[G] In my [D] heart, the fire is [Em] burning,
[G] Choose my [D] colour, find a [Em] star
[C] Precious [G] people always [Am] tell me
[Bm] That's a step, a step too [Bm] far

[Em] Words are [D] few, I have [Em] spoken,
[G] I could [D] waste a thousand [Em] years
[C] Wrapped in [G] sorrow, words are [Am] token,
[Bm] Come inside and catch my [Bm] tears

[G] You've been [D] talking, but be-[Em]-lieve me,
[G] If it's [D] true, you do not [Em] know
[C] This boy [G] loves without a [Am] reason,
[Bm] I'm prepared to let you [Bm] go

[C] If it's love you [D] want from me, then [C] take it … a-[D]-way
[C] Everything's not [D] what you see, it's [C] over a-[D]-gain <D><D>

[G] Do you [D] really want to [Em] hurt me?
[G] Do you [D] really want to [Em] make me cry?
[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?
[Bm] Do you really want to <G> make <G> me <Am> cry-[Bb]-y? /// [Bb] ///

[G] Words are [D] few, I have [Em] spoken,
[G] I could [D] waste a thousand [Em] years
[C] Wrapped in [G] sorrow, words are [Am] token,
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[G] Do you [D] really want to [Em] hurt me?
[G] Do you [D] really want to [Em] make me cry?
[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?
[Bm] Do you really want to <G> make <G> me <Am> cry-[Bb]-y? /// [Bb] ///