

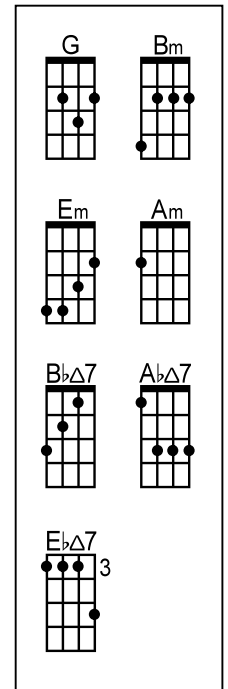
## Do You Really Want To Hurt Me (Culture Club)

### Intro:

[G] Give me [Bm] time, to [Em] realise my crime;  
[G] Let me [Bm] love, and [Em] steal.  
[G] I have [Bm] danced [Em] inside your eyes;  
[G] How can [Bm] I be [Em] real?

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

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



### Chorus:

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] hurt me?  
[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] make me cry?  
[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?  
[Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry? [Abmaj7] [Ebmaj7]

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

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

### Bridge:

[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.

### Chorus x2

[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?  
[Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry?