

Dave Gahan, Dirty Sticky Floors

Waiting for the last time
For my friend to change my mind
Waiting for the last drop
Seems like a long, long time
Maybe I should go back home
I'll sit and wait right by the phone
Praying over the porcelain throne
On my dirty sticky floor
Ask me what I want
Easy, that's just more
How long will I wait for you?
Twice as long as I did before
Standing in the freezing snow
Maybe you left I just don't know
I'll soon be lying on my own
On some dirty sticky floor
I hope no one can see me
The tinman says I'm doing fine
That lion ain't going to get me
See that gun right there - it's mine
I've painted a face where I burnt the floor
Now the face has become my devil's door
Laying in the back-room
On my dirty sticky floor
My dirty sticky