

# Depeche Mode, A Question Of Time

I've got to get to you first  
Before they do  
It's just a question of time  
Before they lay their hands on you  
And make you just like the rest  
I've got to get to you first  
It's just a question of time  
Well now you're only fifteen  
And you look good  
I'll take you under my wing  
Somebody should  
They've persuasive ways  
And you'll believe what they say  
It's just a question of time  
It's running out for you  
It won't be long  
Until you do  
Exactly what they want you to  
I can see them now Hanging around  
To mess you up  
To strip you down  
And have their fun  
With my little one  
It's just a question of time  
It's running out for you  
It won't be long  
Until you do  
Exactly what they want you to  
It won't be long  
Until you do  
Exactly what they want you to  
Sometimes I don't blame them  
For wanting you  
You look good  
And they need something to do  
Until I look at you  
And then I condemn them  
I know my kind  
What goes on in our minds  
It's just a question of time  
It should be better  
It's just a question of time  
It should be better with you  
It's just a question of time