Depeche Mode, Stripped

Come with me Into the trees We'll lay on the grass And let the hours pass Take my hand Come back to the land Let's get away Just for one day Let me see you Stripped down to the bone Let me see you Stripped down to the bone Metropolis Has nothing on this You're breathing in fumes I taste when we kiss Take my hand Come back to the land Where everything's ours For a few hours Let me see you Stripped down to the bone Let me see you Stripped down to the bone Let me hear you Make decisions Without your television Let me hear you speaking Just for me Let me see you Stripped down to the bone Let me hear you speaking Just for me Let me see you Stripped down to the bone Let me hear you crying Just for me