

Depeche Mode, The Price Of Love

Wine is sweet and gin is bitter
Drink all you can but you won't forget her
You talk too much, you laugh too loud
You see her face in every crowd

That's the price of love, the price of love
A debt you pay with tears and pain
The price of love, the price of love
It costs you more when you're to blame

Kiss one girl, kiss another
Kiss them all but you won't recover
You're dancing slow, you're dancing fast
You're happy now, but that won't last

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