

# Erasure, Leave Me To Bleed (Vince Clarke/Eric F

Leave Me To Bleed

It wasn't me that saw you  
Standing by the neon lit door  
It wasn't me that saw you  
Clinging to somebody I deplore  
Oh baby don't show your face  
Don't move in my direction  
Leave me to bleed  
Love can be fatal  
It wasn't me that heard you  
Whisper a name I'd never heard before  
It wasn't me that heard you  
Steal out to meet behind a secret door  
I been suspecting  
Done my own detecting  
Leave me to bleed  
Love can be fatal  
It wasn't me that saw you  
Pick up a letter fallen on the floor  
It wasn't me that heard you  
Say you couldn't love me anymore  
There's no mistaking  
I guess I've just been waiting  
Leave me to bleed  
Love can be fatal  
I guess I'll just be waiting