

Erasure, Tell It To Me

Guess I was a fool to let you see
Vanity got the better of me
The loser's got to love
Caught up in a fantasy
I'm screaming at the gates of Heaven

Tell it to me one more time
'Till you're blind in the face
Gotta have some peace of mind
It's OK, good to be angry
I never meant to make you cry
See you hurt in this way
(The love grabbed a passion fatigue)

Threw me a line to pull me in
Took it upon a flight of fancy
Until the break of dawn
I never thought to pull
I'm stranded at the gates of Heaven

Tell it to me one more time
'Till you're blind in the face
Gotta have some peace of mind
It's OK, good to be angry
I never meant to make you cry
See you hurt in this way
(The love grabbed a passion fatigue)

The loser's got to love
Caught up in a fantasy
I'm screaming at the gates of Heaven

Tell it to me one more time
'Till you're blind in the face
Gotta have some peace of mind
It's OK, good to be angry
I never meant to make you cry
See you hurt in this way
(The love grabbed a passion fatigue)

Tell it to me one more time
'Till you're blind in the face
Stop me messing with your mind
It's OK, good to be angry
I never meant to make you cry
See you hurt in this way
The love grabbed a passion fatigue
The love grabbed a passion fatigue