

# Depeche Mode, Dressed In Black

She's dressed in black again  
And I'm falling down again  
Down to the floor again  
I'm begging for more again  
But oh what can you do  
When she's dressed in black

My mind wanders endlessly  
On paths where she's leading me  
With games that she likes to play  
And words that she doesn't say  
Not when we're alone  
And she's dressed in black

As a picture of herself  
She's a picture of the world  
A reflection of you  
A reflection of me  
And it's all there to see  
If you only give in  
To the fire within

Dressed in black again

Shadows fall onto me  
As she stands there over me  
And waits to encompass me  
I lay here helplessly  
But oh what can you do  
When she's dressed in black

Dressed in black again