

Depeche Mode, Lilian

Oh, Lilian
Look what youve done
Youve stripped my heart
Ripped it apart
In the name of fun
Oh, Lilian
Im a poor mans son
And precious jewels
Werent found in schools
Where I came from
Pain and misery
Always hit the spot
Knowing you cant lose
What you havent got
Oh, Lilian
I should have run
I should have known
Each dress you own
Is a loaded gun
Oh, Lilian
Oh, Lilian
I need protection
I hear your voice
And any choice
I had is gone
Oh, Lilian
Once I'd begun
I couldnt stop
Till every drop
Of blood was sung
Pain and misery
Always hit the spot
Knowing you cant lose
What you havent got
Oh, Lilian
Look what youve done
You've stripped my heart
Ripped it apart
In the name of fun
Oh, Lilian...