Sometimes

Words & Music by Vince Clarke & Andy Bell

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It's not the way you lead me by the hand into the bedroom, (Ah

It's

not the way you throw your clothes upon the bathroom floor (Ah
Been thinking about you, I just couldn't wait to see,
fling my arms around you as we fall in ecstasy.

CHORUS
Ooh sometimes, the truth is harder than the pain inside.

Yeah

Ooh sometimes
VERSE 2:
It's not the way that you caress me
Toy with my affection
It's not my sense of emptiness
You fill with your desire.
Climb in bed beside me
We can lock the world outside
Touch me satisfy me
Warm your body next to mine.
Ooh sometimes
The truth is harder than the pain inside
Ooh sometimes
It's the broken heart that decides.

VERSE 3:
INSTRUMENTAL