

# Dream On (Dave Clarke Acoustic)

## Depeche Mode

Can you feel a little love As your bony fingers close around me  
Long and spindly death becomes me  
Heaven can you see what I see Hey you pale and sickly child  
You're death and living reconciled  
Been walking home a crooked mile Paying debt to karma you party for a living  
What you take won't kill you  
But careful what you're giving There's no time for hesitating  
Pain is ready, pain is waiting  
Primed to do it's educating Unwanted, uninvited kin  
It creeps beneath your crawling skin  
It lives without it lives within you Feel the fever coming you're shaking and twitching  
You can scratch all over  
But that won't stop you itching Can you feel a little love  
Can you feel a little love  
Dream on dream on Blame it on your karmic curse  
Or shame upon the universe  
It knows its lines, it's well rehearsed It sucked you in, it dragged you down  
To where there is no hallow ground  
Where holiness is never found Paying debt to karma you party for a living  
What you take won't kill you  
But careful what you're giving Can you feel a little love  
Can you feel a little love  
Dream on, dream on Can you feel a little love  
Can you feel a little love  
Dream on, dream on Dream on, dream on  
Dream on, dream on

Songwriters

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