

# Shout (24/48 PCM Stereo)

## Depeche Mode

She was silent trying to be  
Like the girl who acted on the TV  
Always knowing when to say  
Wishing for a moment so that they could see  
Staring in the night  
A picture in my room  
And I think that she knew her lines  
Break away tonight  
I want to hold your hand  
We've got to get it right  
We've got to understand  
Carefully watching waiting as I  
Stood upon the back streets and we start to play  
I was screaming louder as the  
Curtains fall between us in a twisted way  
Staring in the night  
A picture in my room  
And I think that she knew her lines  
Break away tonight  
I want to hold your hand  
We've got to get it right  
We've got to understand  
Placing all the questions in the  
Minutes of a game we won so long ago  
Dangerous and beautiful the  
Radio transmission that I have to know  
You could never run  
You could never stay  
And I think you belong to me  
Break away tonight  
I want to hold your hand  
We've got to get it right  
We've got to understand

Songwriters

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