

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

ISLEY, RONALD/ISLEY, RUDOLPH/ISLEY, O'KELLY /Published by

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