Sweetest Perfection

Depeche Mode

The sweetest perfection to call my own
The slightest correction couldn't finely hone
The sweetest infection of body and mind
Sweetest injection of any kind
I stop and I stare too much
Afraid that I care too much
And I hardly dare to touch
For fear that the spell may be broken
When I need a drug in me
And it brings out the thug in me
Feel something tugging me
Then I want the real thing not tokens
The sweetest perfection to call my own
The slightest correction couldn't finely hone
The sweetest infection of body and mind
Sweetest injection of any kind
Things you'd expect to be
Having effect on me
Pass undetectedly
But everyone knows what has got me
Takes me completely
Touches so sweetly
Reaches so deeply
I know that nothing can stop me
Sweetest perfection
An offer was made
An assorted collection
But I wouldn't trade
The sweetest perfection to call my own
The slightest correction couldn't finely hone
The sweetest infection of body and mind
Sweetest injection of any kind
The sweetest perfection to call my own
The slightest correction couldn't finely hone
The sweetest infection of body and mind
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The sweetest perfection to call my own
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Sweetest injection of any kind

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