

Dream On (Bushwacka Tough Guy Vocal Mix)

Depeche Mode

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

Songwriters

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