

Dirty Sticky Floors

Dave Gahan

Waiting for the last time for my friend to change my mind
Waiting for the last drop seems like a long, long time
Maybe I should go back home, I'll sit and wait right by the phone
Praying over the porcelain throne on my dirty sticky floor
Ask me what I want easy that's just more
How long will I wait for you, twice as long as I did before
Standing in the freezing snow, maybe you left I just don't know
I'll soon be lying on my own on some dirty sticky floor
I hope no one can see me, the tin man says I'm doing fine
That lion ain't gonna get me, see that gun right there it's mine
I've painted a face where I burnt the floor
Now the face has become my devils' door
Laying in the back room, on my dirty sticky floor
On my dirty sticky

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