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 floorAsk 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 floorI 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 floorOn my dirty sticky

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