Sometimes (Mark Towns Megamix)

Erasure

It's not the way you lead me by the hand into the bedroom

It's not the way you throw your clothes upon the bathroom floorBeen thinking about ya, I just couldn't wait to see

Fling my arms around ya as we fall in ecstasyOoh, sometimes

The truth is harder than the pain inside, yeah

Ooh, sometimes

It's the broken heart that decidesIt's not the way that you caress me, toy with my affection It's not my sense of emptiness - you fill with your desireClimb in bed beside me

We can lock the world outside

Touch me, satisfy me

Warm your body next to mineOoh, sometimes

The truth is harder than the pain inside, yeah

Ooh, sometimes

It's the broken heart that decidesOoh, sometimes

The truth is harder than the pain inside, yeah

Ooh, sometimes

It's the broken heart that decides

Songwriters

BELL, ANDY / CLARKE, VINCEPublished by

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