

# Shout

## Depeche Mode

She was silent trying to be  
Like the girl who acted on the TV  
Always knowing when to say  
Wishing for a moment so that they could see Staring in the night  
A picture in my room  
And I think that she knew her lines Break away tonight  
I want to hold your hand  
We've got to get it right  
We've got to understand Carefully watching waiting as I  
Stood upon the back streets and we start to play  
I was screaming louder as the  
Curtains fall between us in a twisted way Staring in the night  
A picture in my room  
And I think that she knew her lines Break away tonight  
I want to hold your hand  
We've got to get it right  
We've got to understand Placing all the questions in the  
Minutes of a game we won so long ago  
Dangerous and beautiful the  
Radio transmission that I have to know You could never run  
You could never stay  
And I think you belong to me Break away tonight  
I want to hold your hand  
We've got to get it right  
We've got to understand

Songwriters

ISLEY, RONALD/ISLEY, RUDOLPH/ISLEY, O'KELLY /Published by  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>