## Erasure, Sometimes (Erasure And Flood Mix)

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 floor

Been thinking about you I just couldn't wait to see Fling my arms around you As we fall in ecstasy

Ooh sometimes
The truth is harder
Than the pain inside, yeah
Ooh sometimes
It's the broken heart
That decides

It's not the way you caress me Toy with my affection It's not my sense of emptiness You fill with your desire

Climb in bed beside me We can lock the world outside Touch me satisfy me Warm your body next to mine

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