Depeche Mode, A Photograph Of You

What good is a photograph of you Everytime I look at it It makes me feel blue

What use is a souvenir Of something we once had When all it ever does is Make me feel bad

I wish I could tear it up But then again I haven't the guts I wish I could throw it on the fire I wish I could But to say I would I'd be a liar

What good is a colour print Of a little baby doll When just one little glance Is enough to make me feel dull

I hoped I would misplace it
But then I take such good care of it
I wish it would disappear
I say I wish
But then I relish
It being here