

# Depeche Mode, Lilian

Oh, Lilian  
Look what youve done  
Youve stripped my heart  
Ripped it apart  
In the name of fun  
Oh, Lilian  
Im a poor mans son  
And precious jewels  
Werent found in schools  
Where I came from  
Pain and misery  
Always hit the spot  
Knowing you cant lose  
What you havent got  
Oh, Lilian  
I should have run  
I should have known  
Each dress you own  
Is a loaded gun  
Oh, Lilian  
Oh, Lilian  
I need protection  
I hear your voice  
And any choice  
I had is gone  
Oh, Lilian  
Once I'd begun  
I couldnt stop  
Till every drop  
Of blood was sung  
Pain and misery  
Always hit the spot  
Knowing you cant lose  
What you havent got  
Oh, Lilian  
Look what youve done  
You've stripped my heart  
Ripped it apart  
In the name of fun  
Oh, Lilian...