

# Depeche Mode, The Price Of Love

Wine is sweet and gin is bitter  
Drink all you can but you won't forget her  
You talk too much, you laugh too loud  
You see her face in every crowd

That's the price of love, the price of love  
A debt you pay with tears and pain  
The price of love, the price of love  
It costs you more when you're to blame

Kiss one girl, kiss another  
Kiss them all but you won't recover  
You're dancing slow, you're dancing fast  
You're happy now, but that won't last

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