

David Gahan

"Core"

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I've gotta talk to you, but I'm so sick of words, words,
words
My little cloudy sky, the sun is slipping through your
hands
My little everything, you know I want to stay with you
I can't undo these knots, I don't know what to say to you
Hey, hey little girl
Crazy, lovely, lost
Hey, hey, where you going?
Crazy, lovely, lost

The east, the east is gone, it went to look for Cherokee
We walked down 34th and I remember your rope hair
My little aching star, whisper to me across the sky

Said hey, hey little girl
Crazy, lovely, lost
Hey, hey, where you going?
Crazy, lovely, lost... lost...

Spirals of you and me crash and collide
Will you whisper to me across the sky?
Should I try to set you free?
Maybe I should just let you be...

So lay it on me, lay it on me now
Yeah lay it on, lay it on me now

Said hey, hey little girl
Crazy, lovely, lost
Hey, hey little girl
Crazy, lovely, lost
Hey, hey, where you going?
Crazy, lovely, lost... lost... lost...

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