

## Mode Depeche

### "Shout"

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She was silent trying to be like the girl who acted on the  
TV

Always knowing what to say  
Wishing for a moment so that they could see  
Staring in the night  
Picture in my room  
And I think that she knew her lines

Breakaway tonight  
I wanna hold your hand  
We got to get it right  
We got to understand

Kept me watching waiting as I stood among the back  
streets  
And we start to play  
I was screaming louder as the curtains fall between us  
In a twisted way  
Staring in the night  
Picture in my room  
And I think that she knew her lines

Breakaway tonight  
I wanna hold your hand  
We got to get it right  
We got to understand

Facing all the questions in the minutes of a game  
We played so long ago  
Dangerous and beautiful a radio transmission  
That I have to know  
You could never run  
You could never stay  
And I think you belong to me

Breakaway tonight  
I wanna hold your hand  
We got to get it right  
We got to understand

Breakaway tonight

I wanna hold your hand  
We got to get it right  
We got to understand

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