## **Sometimes**

It's not the way you lead me By the hand into the bedroom It's not the way you leave your clothes Upon the bathroom floor Been thinking about you I just couldn't wait to see Fling my arms around you As we fall in ecstasy

Ooh sometimes The truth is harder Than the pain inside Ooh sometimes It's the broken heart That decides

It's not the way you caress me Toy with my affection It's not my sense of emptiness You fill with your desire Climb in bed beside me We can lock the world outside Touch me satisfy me Want your body next to mine

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