

## Corrupt

Depeche Mode

I could corrupt you in a heartbeat  
You think you're so special  
Think you're so sweet

What are you trying  
Don't even tempt me  
Soon you'll be crying  
And wishing you dreamt me

You'd be calling out my name  
When you need someone to blame

I could corrupt you  
It would be easy  
Watching you suffer  
Girl, it would please me

But I wouldn't touch you  
With my little finger  
I know it would crush you  
My memory would linger

You'd be crying out in pain  
Begging me to play my games

I could corrupt you  
It would be ugly  
They could sedate you  
But what good would drugs be

But I wouldn't touch you  
Put my hands on your hips  
It would be too much to  
Place my lips on your lips

You'd be calling out my name  
Begging me to play my games