DREAMING OF ME
Words & music by Vincent Clarke

Light switch, so we left
Man switch, understanding
Quickly I remember

film was broken
sound fast
views that saw a face

All the night,
Talked of sad,
Timing, reason,

© Copyright 1981 Sonett Records & Publishing Limited,
121 Leabury Road, London W11 for the world.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.
fuse tomorrow, talking of war,
understanding I laughed and climbed the distant friend.

I picture the scene

Bm

Film ing and screaming, filming and dreaming,

dreaming of me.
NEW LIFE
Words & music by Vincent Clarke

Slowly

(Double tempo)

(1)(4) I stand still stepping on the shady streets, and I
(2) Transitions to another place so the
(3) Your face is hidden and we’re out of sight and the
watched that man to a stranger. You think you only know me when you
time will pass more slowly. Fea-tures fuse and your
road just leads to nowhere. A stranger in the door is the same

turn on the light, now the room is lit, red danger.
shadows red, like a film I've seen, now show me.

as before, so the question answers nowhere.

Complicating, circulating new life,

new life. Operating, generating


new life, new life, new life.
Moderately

(1) When I'm with you, baby,
(2) We walk together,
(3) and when it rains,

I go out of my head,
walking down the street,
you're shining down for me,

just can't get enough,
and I just can't get enough.

all the things you do to me
and Ev'ry time I think of you
Just like a rainbow you

© Copyright 1981 Sonet Records & Publishing Limited,
121 Ledbury Road, London W11 for the world.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.
ev-ry-thing you said, and I
know we have to meet, and I
just can’t get e-nough, I just can’t get e-nough.

We slip and slide as we fall in love, and I
It’s get-ting hard-er, it’s a burn-ing love, and I
you’re like an an-gel and you give me your love, and I
just can’t seem to get e-nough of ....
CHORUS

I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough, I

I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough, I

I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough, I

D. § and fade
ad lib. on Chorus

just can't get enough, just can't get enough, just can't get enough (I)

(omit on D.S.)
SEE YOU
Words & music by Martin L. Gore

Moderately

Am

F

G

All I want to do is see you again,
member the days when we walked through the woods,
we'd sit on a bench for a while,

C

E

I just want to see your sweet smile,
treasure the way we used to laugh and play,

Am

C

E

F

Oh, look in each other's eyes,
we can relive our youth,

Well, I'll try not to hold you and I'll keep me at a distance if you

Ah, but we'll just stay friendly like
try not to kiss you, and I won't even touch

Don't trust my resistance, but I swear I won't touch

Sister and brother, though I think I still love

All I want to do is see you,

don't you know that it's true.

Well, I know five years is a long time
and that times change. But I think that you'll find people are basically the same.

D. all Coda  C

If the see you, don't you know that it's true.

Repeat to fade
The Meaning Of Love
Words and Music by M. L. Gore

Moderately bright

I've read more than a hundred books,
Noted down all my observations,
seeing love mentioned many thousand times. But despite all the
spent an evening watching television. Still I couldn’t say—

places I’ve looked, with precision, it’s still no clearer, it’s just not enough—
know it’s a feeling, and it comes from above, __

I’m still no nearer the meaning of love, But what’s the meaning? The

meaning of love, (2nd time: Tell me) the meaning of love—
Am  
F  
G    
C  
Am  
F  

G  
C  
G  
C  

Ab/Gb  
Fm7  
Cm  

Ab  
Ab/Gb  
C7  

From the notes that I've made so far, love...

seems something like wanting a scar. Well, I could be wrong...

I'm just not sure, you see. I've never been in love before...
(Never been in love before, never been in love before.)

Next I asked several friends of mine

if they could spare a few minutes of their time, their looks suggested that I'd
lost my mind... Tell me the answer, my Lord high above...

Tell me the meaning, the meaning of love.
(The meaning of love. Tell me, (The meaning of love. Tell me,)

me, the meaning of love, tell me.
Oh woh woh oh oh woh woh oh

I've told my-self so many times before,
We've been running round in circles all year.

But this time I think I mean it for sure,
Getting nowhere, we have reached a full stop,

Nothing's going to save us from the big drop,
Reached our natural conclusion,

I think I said that last time.
2nd Time—Instrumental
out-lived the illusion, I hate being in these situations

that call for diplomatic relations.

1. If I only knew the answer.
2. If I only had a pot-

wer or I thought we had a chance or I could stop this, I would stop this thing from spreading like a

ion, some magical lotion that could stop this, I would stop this, I would set the wheels in

cancer.

mo-tion.
What can I say, I don't want to play any more, what can I say, I'm heading for the door,

I can't stand this emotional violence; leave in silence,

leave in silence

Leave in silence.
GET THE BALANCE RIGHT

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

There's more beside the joy rides;
A little house in the countryside.
Don't tend this way, don't tend that way,
Straight down the middle until next Thursday.

Understand, concerned and caring
First to the left, back to the right.
Learn to demand, help the helpless but always remain
Twist and turn till you've got it right.

Comromise and sometimes lie,
Get the balance right.

1

To Coda

2

Beres right. When you think you've got a hold of it all,

you haven't got a hold at all when you
EVERYTHING COUNTS
Words & music by Martin L. Gore

(Tacet 1°)
Am    G    F    Am    G    (Play 1°)

The hand-shake seals the contract,
from the glass on the wall tells the contract there's no turning back,
the turning point of a career is just how the lies and deceit gained a little more power...

121 Ledbury Road, London W11 for the world.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.
The holiday was fun packed, by a contract and a grin.
The grab-bing hands.

Grab all they can, all for themselves after all. The grab-bing hands.

Grab all they can, all for themselves after all. It's a com-
petitive world, ev'rything counts in large amounts.

Ev'rything counts in large amounts.

(20°) The grabbing hands.

grab all they can, ev'rything counts in large amounts.

Ad lib to fade
PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE
Words & music by Martin L. Gore

Am
People are people so why should it be

/F/
you and I should get along so awfully?

/D/
People are people so

/F/
why should it be you and I should get along so awfully?

/D/

To Coda

121 Ledbury Road, London W11 for the world.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.
So we're different colours and we're different creeds, and
Now you're punching and you're kicking and you're shouting at me,

different people have different needs. It's obvious you hate me though I've
I'm relying on your common decency. So far it hasn't surfaced but I'm
done nothing wrong. I've never even met you so what could I have done.
sure it exists, it just takes a while to travel from your head to your fists.
I can't understand what makes a man.

D.C. al Coda

I hate another man, help me understand.

CODA

I can't understand what makes a man.

hate another man, help me understand.
All of these in-sur-ma-tile tasks that lay be-fore me
Con-se-quent-ly I've a ten-dence to be un-hap-py you see, the
all of the firsts and the definite lasts, that lay in store for me.

F  Bb  F  G/D  Dm  G/D  Dm

There was a time when all on my mind was love.

F  Bb  F  A7*

Now I find that most of the time love's not enough in it.

Dm  G  To Coda

self.
All of these absurdities that lay before us all of the doubts and the

Certainies that lay in store for us.
MASTER AND SERVANT
Words & music by Martin L. Gore

It's a lot it's a lot it's a lot it's a lot it's a lot it's a lot like life

There's a new game we like to play you see a
game with added reality You treat me like a dog get me

© Copyright 1984 Sonet Records & Publishing Limited,
121 Ledbury Road, London W11 for the world.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.
down on my knees, we call it master and servant.

(2nd time only)

It's a
See Verse 3...

lot like life, this play between the sheets with you on top and

me underneath, forget all about equality.
Let's play master and servant
Let's play master and servant.

It's a lot like life and that's what's appealing if you despise that

Throw a way feeling from disposable fun

This is the one.
It's a lot, it's a lot, it's a lot, it's a lot
It's a lot, it's a lot

It's a lot like life, and that's what's appealing if

you despise that throw away feeling from disposable fun.
Verse 3
Domination's the name of the game
In bed or in life
They're both just the same
Except in one you're fulfilled
At the end of the day
Let's play master and servant
Let's play master and servant.
Girl of sixteen, whole life ahead of her, slashed her wrists
Fight-ing back the tears mother reads the note again, sixteen candles
Girl of eighteen fell in love with everything, found new life in
Sum-mer's day as she passed away, birds were singing in the
bored with life. Didn't succeed thank the Lord she
burn in her mind. She takes the blame, it's always the same she
Je-sus Christ. Hit by a car ended up she
sum-mer sky. Then came the rain and once again she
for small mercies,
on a life support machine.

goes down on her knees and
tear fell from her mother's eye.

I

CHORUS D

don't want to start any blasphemous rumours but I think that God's got a
sick sense of humour, and when I die I expect to find Him laughing.

Dal segno repeat chorus to fade
SHAKE THE DISEASE
Words & music by Martin L. Gore

I'm not going down on my knees
Some people have to be

begging you to adore me
permanently together?

Can't you
see it's misery and torture for me.
Lovers devoted to each other forever.

When I'm misunderstood
Now I've got things to do

hard as you can, I've tried as hard as I could
I've said before that I know you have too, when I'm not

you see how important it is for me.
in spirit I'll be there.
Here is a plea from my heart to you nobody knows. me as well as you do. You know how hard it is for me to shake the disease that takes hold of my tongue in situations like these.
Understand me,

un - der - stand me,

un - der - stand me.
Oh  oh  oh  Here is a plea...
There's something beating here inside my body and it's called a heart...

You know how easy it is to tear it apart.

If I lend it to you, will you keep it safe, yes I'll lend it to you if you treat it tenderly, there's something beating here inside my
bo-dy and it's called a heart.

VERSE

There's a sun shin-ing in the sky but that's not the rea-son why

I'm feel-ing warm in-side

the an-swer is n't clas-si-fied.

it's my heart. From the mo-men-t I start-ed, I tried to be good, I did

yes I tried my best and more or less
Verse 2.
Hearts could never be owned
Hearts only come on loan
If I want it back
I will take it back, I'll take my heart.
But I will try my best and more or less
I will speak from my heart,
Yes I will speak from my heart
Speak from my heart.