

Depeche Mode - Damaged People

Tom: D something we're damaged people drawn that doesn't come from somewhere deep inside us together depraved souls trusting in the one thing by subtleties that we are not aware of disturbed souls playing out the one thing that this life has not denied us forever when i feel the wormth of your very soul I forget I'm cold these games that we once thought and we would be scared of crying when you're in my arms the world makes sense when your lips touch mine and I lose control I forget I'm there is no pretence and you're old crying and dying when you're by my side there is no defense I forget to sense slide up and dying slide down h hammer-on pull-off we're damaged people vibrato praying for harmonic x Mute note

Acordes

