

Depeche Mode - Damaged People

Tom: **D**

something

together we're damaged people drawn that doesn't come from somewhere deep inside us
depraved souls trusting in the one thing

by subtleties that we are not aware of
forever disturbed souls playing out the one thing that this life has not denied us

these games that we once thought
we would be scared of when i feel the wormth of your very soul
I forget I'm cold and crying

when you're in my arms the world makes sense
there is no pretence and you're old when your lips touch mine and I lose control I forget I'm
crying and dying

when you're by my side there is no defense I forget to
sense

and dying

we're damaged people
praying for

- | / slide up
- | \ slide down
- | h hammer-on
- | p pull-off
- | ~ vibrato
- | harmonic
- | x Mute note

Acordes

