Depeche Mode - Damaged People

Tom: D

we're damaged people drawn together

by subtleties that we are not aware of
disturbed souls playing out forever

these games that we once thought
we would be scared of

when you're in my arms the world makes sense
there is no pretence and you're crying

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

and dying

we're damaged people
praying for

something

that doesn't come from somewhere deep inside us
depraved souls trusting in the one thing

the one thing that this life has not denied us

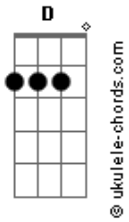
when i feel the wormth of your very soul
I forget I'm cold and crying

when your lips touch mine and I lose control I forget I'm old

and dying

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

Acordes



Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br