

Depeche Mode - Halo

Tom: F
Intro: Dm

You wear guilt ^{Dm}
 Like shackles on your feet ^{Bbm}
 Like a halo in reverse ^{Dm}
 I can feel ^{Dm}
 The discomfort in your seat ^{Bbm}
 And in your head it's worse

 There's a pain ^{Dm}
 A famine in your heart ^{Bbm}
 An aching to be free ^{Dm}
 Can't you see ^{Dm}
 All love's luxuries ^{Bbm}
 Are here for you and me

^{Dm}
 And when our worlds they fall apart
 When the walls come tumbling in ^{Bbm}
 Though we may deserve it ^A
^A ^{Dm}
 It will be worth it

^{Dm}
 Bring your chains
 Your lips of tragedy ^{Bbm}
 And fall into my arms

^{Dm}
 And when our worlds they fall apart
 When the walls come tumbling in ^{Bbm}
 Though we may deserve it ^A
^A ^{Dm}
 It will be worth it

Acordes

