

Depeche Mode - Halo

Tom: F
Intro: Dm

You wear ^{Dm}guilt
Like shackles on your feet
Like a halo in reverse ^{Bbm}
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
It will be worth it ^{Dm}

^{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
It will be worth it ^{Dm}

Acordes

