

# Depeche Mode - Precious

Tom: G

**Bm** **Em**  
Precious and fragile things  
**Bm** **Em**  
Need special handling  
**Bm** **Em**  
My god what we have done to you

**Bm** **Em**  
We always try to share  
**Bm** **Em**  
The tenderest of care  
**Bm** **Em**  
Now look What we have put you through

**C** **G**  
Things get damaged  
**D**  
Things get broken  
**Am**  
I thought we'd manage  
**C**  
But words left unspoken  
**G**  
Left us so brittle  
**D** **Am**  
There was so little to left to give

**Bm** **Em**  
Angels with silver wings  
**Bm** **Em**  
Shouldn't know suffering  
**Bm** **Em**  
I wish i could take the pain for you

**Bm** **Em**  
If god have a master plan

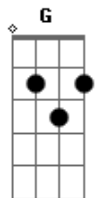
**Bm** **Em**  
That only he understands  
**Bm** **Em**  
I hope it's yours eyes he's seeing through

**C** **G**  
Things get damaged  
**D**  
Things get broken  
**Am**  
I thought we'd manage  
**C**  
But words left unspoken  
**G**  
Left us so brittle  
**D** **Am**  
There was so little to left to give

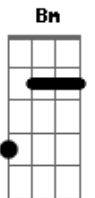
**Bm** **Em**  
I pray you learn to trust  
**Bm** **Em**  
Have faith in both of us  
**Bm** **Em**  
And keep room in your heart for two

**C** **G**  
Things get damaged  
**D**  
Things get broken  
**Am**  
I thought we'd manage  
**C**  
But words left unspoken  
**G**  
Left us so brittle  
**D** **Am**  
There was so little to left to give

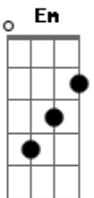
## Acordes



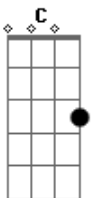
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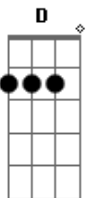
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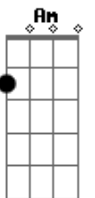
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