

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

