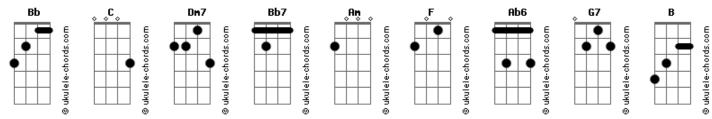


Tom: C

## **Depeche Mode - The Love Thieves**

(intro) (solo) (riff 3) Love needs its martyrs (intro) Dm7 Bb7 Am Needs its sacrifices (riff 1) Bh7 They live for your beauty Oh the tears that you weep And pay for their vices Bb7 For the poor tortured souls B<sub>b</sub>7 Love will be the death of Who fall at your feet Ab6 My lonely soul brothers With their love begging bowls But their spirit shall live on in Dm7 All the clerks and the tailors The hearts of all lovers The sharks and the sailors (riff 4) Bb All good at their trades G7 You're holding court With your lips and your smile Your body's a halo But they'll always be failures Their minds are on trial (riff 2) Alms for the poor Sure as Adam is eve For the wretched disciples Sure as Jonah turned whaler And the love that they swore They're crooked love thieves With their hearts on the bible And you are their jailor Beseeching the honour (riff 1) To sit at your table And feast on your holiness (riff 4)

## **Acordes**



As long as they're able