Depeche Mode - The Love Thieves

Tom: C (intro) (solo) (riff 3) Bb (intro) Dm Bb7 Am B (riff 1) F Bb7 Oh the tears that you weep Bb7 For the poor tortured souls Bb7 F Who fall at your feet В Ab6 With their love begging bowls Dm All the clerks and the tailors F C The sharks and the sailors (riff 4) Bb All good at their trades G7 But they'll always be failures (riff 2) Alms for the poor

For the wretched disciples And the love that they swore With their hearts on the bible Beseeching the honour To sit at your table And feast on your holiness

Acordes

As long as they're able Love needs its martyrs Needs its sacrifices They live for your beauty And pay for their vices Love will be the death of My lonely soul brothers F But their spirit shall live on in The hearts of all lovers

You're holding court With your lips and your smile Your body's a halo Their minds are on trial Sure as Adam is eve Sure as Jonah turned whaler They're crooked love thieves And you are their jailor

(riff 1)

(riff 4)

