## **Depeche Mode - Damaged People**

Tom: D		something
together	we're damaged people drawn	that doesn't come from somewhere deep inside us depraved souls trusting in the one thing
by subtleties that we are not forever	: aware of disturbed souls playing out	the one thing that this life has not denied us
these games that we once thought we would be scared of		when i feel the wormth of your very soul I forget I'm cold and crying
when you're in my arms the world makes sense there is no pretence and you're crying		when your lips touch mine and I lose control I forget I'm old
when you're by my side there is no defense I forget to sense		and dying
and dying	we're damaged people praying for	<pre>/ slide up   \ slide down   h hammer-on   p pull-off   ~ vibrato   harmonic</pre>
Acordes		x Mute note

