(intro) Dm7 Bb7 Am

Bb7

Bb7

Who fall at your feet

Dm7

Ab6

Depeche Mode - The Love Thieves

Tom: C

(riff 1)

F

С

Bb

Alms for the poor

Beseeching the honour

To sit at your table And feast on your holiness

Acordes

(riff 2)

(intro)

Oh the tears that you weep

For the poor tortured souls

With their love begging bowls

All the clerks and the tailors

But they'll always be failures

The sharks and the sailors

For the wretched disciples

And the love that they swore

With their hearts on the bible

All good at their trades G7

(solo)

```
As long as they're able
(riff 3)
Bb
Love needs its martyrs
B
Needs its sacrifices
     F
They live for your beauty
And pay for their vices
Bb7
```

Love will be the death of В

My lonely soul brothers F

But their spirit shall live on in F

The hearts of all lovers

(riff 4)

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)

BЬ Dn7 Bb7 AP6 G7 В An ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com

ukulele-chords.com