

Blasphemous Rumours

Depeche Mode

(verse 1 and 2)

F#m

Girl of sixteen whole life ahead of her,
Slashed her wrists, bored with life.
Didn t succeed, thank the lord,

Bm C# F#m
For small mercies.

F#m

Fighting back the tears, mother reads the note again,
Sixteen candles burn in her mind.
She takes the blame, it s always the same,

Bm F#m
She goes down on her knees and prays.

(chorus)

D A/C#
I don t want to start any blasphemous rumours, but i
Bm7 D
Think that god s got a sick sense of humour, and
Esus4 D
When i die, i expect to find him laughing.

(end chorus)

(verses 3 and 4 same as 1 and 2. words below.)

Girl of eighteen, fell in love with everything,
Found new life in jesus christ.
Hit by a car, ended up
On a life support machine.

Summer s day, as she passed away,
Birds were singing in the summer sky.
Then came the rain, and once again,
A tear fell from her mother s eye.

(chorus over and over again until fade)