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

Think that god s got a sick sense of humour, and

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)