The Sweetest Condition Depeche Mode

Intro

F#5 ---> (D#5 G#5)

D#5

Taken in by the delicate noise F#5 Knocked to the ground by the subtle thunder B5 Shackled and bound by the sound of your voice D5 Wandering around in a silent wonder

GEWhat chance did I haveGEWith the silvermoonGEHanging in the skyGEOpening old wounds

D#5

Taking hold of the hem of your dress F#5 Cleanliness only comes in small doses B5 Bodily whole but my head s in a mess D5 Fuelling obsession that borders psychosis

G E

It s a sad disease G E Creeping through my mind G E Causing disabilities G E Of the strangest kind

F#m E F#m ...

D#5

Getting lost in the folds of your skirt **F#5** There s a price that I pay for my mission в5 A body in heaven and a mind full of dirt D5 How I suffer the sweetes condition C#5 Taken in by the delicate noise **E**5 Knocked to the ground by the subtle thunder A5 Shackled and bound by the sound of your voice C5 Wandering around in a silent wonder **E**5 G5 C5 D#5 D5 F5 C#5 Bb5

Ending with C5 (includes sliding G5 --> C5)