

To have and to hold  
Depeche Mode

**Cm**

I need to be cleansed

**Cm**

it's time to make amends

**Gm**

for all of the fun

**F Fm**

the damage is done

**Cm**

And I feel diseased

**Cm**

I'm down on my knees

**Gm**

And I need forgiveness

**F Fm**

someone to bear witness

**Cm**

To the goodness within

**Cm**

Beneath the sin

**Gm**

although I may flirt

**F Fm**

with all kinds of dirt

**Cm**

to the point of disease

**Cm**

Now I want release

**Gm**

from all this decay

**F Fm**

Take it away

**Cm**

And somewhere

**Cm**

There's someone who cares

**Gm**

with a heart of gold

**F Fm**

to have and to hold