I FEEL YOU

Words and Music by
MARTIN GORE

Moderate beat

Am

(1.) I feel

your sun it shines.

you,

you,

your heart it sings.

you,

each move you make.

you,
I feel
I feel
I feel
you, within my mind.
you, the joy it brings.
you, each breath you take.

You take me there__
Where heaven waits,__
Where angels sing__
You take me to__
You take me to__
You take me home__

Am

Dm

G

does.
gain.
high.

comes.

Dm

G

Babylon.

oblivion.
This is the mor-n ing of our love.

It's just the dawn-ing of our love.

To Coda Φ

(2.) I

feel you, your pre-cious soul and I am whole.
I feel you, your rising sun, my kingdom comes, my kingdom comes.
This is the morning of our love.

It's just the dawning of our love.

Repeat to Fade
WALKING IN MY SHOES

Words and Music by MARTIN GORE

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(1.) I would
tell you 'bout the things they put me through, the pain I've been subjected to,

but the Lord himself would blush.

The countless feasts laid at my feet, for

hidden fruits for me to eat,

but I think your pulse would start to rush.

Now I'm not looking for absolution,
for-give-ness for the things I do,
but be-fore you come to
a-ny con-clu-sions
try walk-ing in my shoes.

try walk-ing in my shoes. You’ll stum-ble in my foot steps,

keep the same ap-point-ments I kept,
if you try walk-ing in my_
shoes, if you try walking in my shoes.

(2.) More if you try walking in my

shoes, try walking in my shoes.
Now I'm not looking for absolution,

for-give-ness for the things I do,

but before you come to
any conclusions
try walking in my shoes,

try walking in my shoes. You'll stumble in my footsteps,

keep the same appointments I kept,
if you try walking in my

shoes.
You'll stumble in my

Try walking in my
VERSE 2:
Morality would frown upon,
Decency look down upon
The scapegoat fate’s made of me.
But I promise now my judge and jurors,
My intentions couldn’t have been purer,
My case is easy to see.

I’m not looking for a clearer conscience,
Peace of mind after what I’ve been through.
And before we talk of any repentance,
Try walking in my shoes,
Try walking in my shoes.
CONDEMNAITION

Words and Music by MARTIN GORE

Slowly

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If for honesty you want apologies
If you see purity, as immaturity,
I don't sympathise
It's no surprise

if for kindness you substitute blindness,
please open your eyes

Repeat to Fade

(2.) Condemn—Ah ah ah ah ah
JUDAS

Words and Music by
MARTIN GORE

Slowly, ad lib.

a tempo

(1.) Is simplici-ty best

or sim-ply the eas-i-est?

The nar-row-est path

is al-ways the ho-li-est.

So walk on bare-foot for me,

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suffer some misery if you want my love,

if you want my love.

(2.) Man will sur-

vive the hardest conditions and stay a-

your wildest ambitions, and I'm sure you

live through difficult decisions. So make up your

will lose your inhibitions. So open your-
mind for me, self for me, walk the line for me, risk your health for me, if you want my love,

if you want my love.

Idle talk and hollow promises; cheating Judas'es, doubting
Thomas - es
don't just stand there and shout it,
do something about it.

D% al Coda

(%) You can fulfill

CODA

If you want my love,
if you want my love,
IN YOUR ROOM

Words and Music by MARTIN GORE

Em/C#  Dm/C#  D/C#

C#m

(1.) In your room,

C#m

where time stands still

or moves at your
will, will you, let the morning come soon,
or will you leave me lying here
in your favourite darkness,

fa-vour-ite half-light,
your fa-vour-ite con-sci-ous-ness,
living on your breath, feeling with your skin will I always
— be here? I'm hanging on your words, living on your breath,

feel - ing with your skin. Will I always

— be here? Hanging on your words, living on your breath, feeling with your
VERSE 2:
In your room,
Where souls disappear,
Only you exit here,
Will you lead me to your armchair
Or leave me lying here:
Your favourite innocence,
Your favourite prize,
Your favourite smile,
Your favourite slave?

VERSE 3:
In your room,
Your burning eyes
Cause flames to arise;
Will you let the fire die down soon
Or will I always be here,
Your favourite passion,
Your favourite game,
Your favourite mirror,
Your favourite slave?
(1.) I will have faith in man, that is
difficult to understand.

Some show humility,
you have the ability,

get right with
me.

Life is such a short thing

that I cannot comprehend.

but if this

life were a bought thing,

there are ways I know we'd
VERSE 2:
Friends, if you've lost your way
You will find it again some day,
Come down from your pedestal
And open your mouth, that's all.
Get right with me.

VERSE 3:
People, take my advice,
Already told you once, once or twice.
Don't waste your energy
Making apologies,
Get right with me.
(Bm)

(1.) Walk with me,
(2. – see block lyrics)

o-pen your sen-si-tive mouth and talk to me.
Hold out your delicate hands and feel me,

couldn’t make any plans to conceal me.

Open your sensitive mouth, hold out your delicate hands,

with such a sensitive mouth I’m easy to see.
I come up to meet you,

up there somewhere.

When I rush to greet you
my soul is bared.

(3.) Gave more for you,

dropped my crutches and crawled on the floor for you.
Went looking behind every door for you and because of the things that I saw for you,

I spiritually grew.

When I come up, when I
When I come up,

when I rush, I rush for you.
VERSE 2:
Cry for you,
Seen the tears
Roll down from my eyes for you.
Heard my truth,
Distorting to lies for you.
Watched my love
Becoming a prize for you.

I'm not proud of what I do,
(1.) Well I'm down on my knees again and I pray to the only one
(2, 3. — see block lyric)

who has the strength to bear the pain, to forgive all the things that I've—
done. Oh girl, lead me into your darkness, when this world is trying its hardest to leave me unimpressed. Just one caress from you and I'm blessed.

To Coda
2.

I'm shy ing from the light, I always loved the night,

and now you offer me eternal

dark ness.

CODA

Oh girl, lead me into your darkness.
VERSE 2:
When you think you've tried every road,
Every avenue,
Take one more look at what you’ve found old,
And in it you’ll find something new.

VERSE 3:
I have to believe that sin
Can make a better man.
It's the mood that I am in
That's left us back where we began.
HIGHER LOVE

Words and Music by MARTIN GORE

\( J = 98 \)

Am

\[
\begin{align*}
(1.) &\quad I \text{ can taste} \quad \text{more than feel,} \\
(2. &\quad \text{see block lyric}) \quad \text{this burning inside}
\end{align*}
\]

Am

\[
\begin{align*}
is \text{ so real.} \quad &\quad I \text{ can almost lay my hands upon}
\end{align*}
\]

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the warm glow that lingers on.

Moved,

lifted higher.

Moved,

my soul's on fire.

Moved

by a high
er love.

(2nd) By a higher love.

Heaven bound on the wings of love, there's so much that you can rise above.
Moved, lifted higher.

Moved, moved, by a higher love.

By a higher love.
VERSE 2:
I surrender all control
To the desire that consumes me whole
And leads me by the hand to infinity
That lies in wait at the heart of me.