

May God Protect Your Home

Hefner

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Bb **C** **F** **Bb**
I m tired of boys who fight with girls and stain their sheets,
Bb **C** **F** **Bb**
And girls who tell stories of boys and graze their knees,
Bb **C** **F**
And where did you get to smell so sweet,
Bb
Is that sweetness for me,
Bb **C** **F**
And where did I find these eyes that I found,
Bb
They will surely let me down.

Bb **F** **Gm**
And your hair stops short of a line which starts at your neck,
D **Em**
And flows over your collarbone down to your breast,
F **Bb**
Where my hand lies ever so gently.

Bb **F** **Gm**
And my hand starts to move down your stomach and in between those thighs,
D **Em** **F** **Bb**
To a soft warm place I call home and may god protect your home.

Bb **C** **F** **Bb**
There s a lady who cries and builds a shrine to her miscarried child,
Bb **C** **F** **Bb**
And a small boy who cries and cries and cries and cries and cries.
Bb **C** **F** **Bb**
I see these sights with the sleepest eyes and a heart so contentedly wise and
tired,
Bb **C** **F** **Bb**
And now I bathe in the light of the most beautiful heavenly angel this side of
the sun.

Bb **F** **Gm**
And your hair stops short of a line which starts at your neck,
D **Em**
And flows over your collarbone down to your breast,

F

Bb

Where my hand lies ever so gently.

Bb

F

Gm

And my hand starts to move down your stomach and in between those thighs,

D

Em

F

Bb

To a soft warm place I call home and may god protect your home.

JD