

The Librarian
Hefner

The Librarian by Hefner

Intro: **G D7**

G **D7**
He started to woo her in the most peculiar way,
D7 **G**
The Librarian s dress was a fawnish shade of grey,
G **D7**
The books he was to borrow he would surely never read,
D7 **G**
They had an intellectual caliber, he hoped
that she would see.

Em **Am**
He planned to take her home to bed some day,
C
He d smooth her goose bumped skin while she
G G/F#
lay,
Em **Am**
But the unspoken thing they both knew,
C
Whilst he d dream of her often she would forget
D
in just ten minutes.

G **Em** **C**
Her beauty has not truly been seen until her
D **C** **G**
beauty s been seen by his tired eyes,
G **Em** **C**
Her tears have not truly been dried until her
D **C** **G**
tears have been dried on his tattered shirt sleeves.

G **D7**
He was beginning to irritate so she made him go away,
D7 **G**
The smallest cruelest insults she ignored his subtle ways.
G **D7**
The deftly silence let him know his efforts were in vain,
D7 **G**
Did the words ever exist and if so could he find them.

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C
He d smooth her goose bumped skin while she
G G/F#
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Em **Am**
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Whilst he d dream of her often she would forget
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Her tears have not truly been dried until her
D **C** **G**
tears have been dried on his tattered shirt sleeves.

G **Em** **C**
Her body has not truly been stripped till her
D **C** **G**
clothes have been ripped by his nail bitten
G
fingers,

G **Em** **C**
Her beauty has not truly been seen till her
D **C** **G**
beauty s been seen by his tired eyes.

G **Em** **C**
and oh, on the loneliest of nights
D **C** **G**
he will never hold her tight he will never kiss her eyelids