

Pretty Things
Take That

Intro: D

 E/A A
Dumb down let your crazy out
 E/A D/A D
Boys go crazy over you
 E/A A
Grip like a new york window cleaner
 E/A D/A D
Just staring at you

C G A F
Youth don t leave me, hair stay on me
 C G A
God I love those hips
C G A F
Oh memory don t forsake me
 A D E
Not like this

F C A C
All those pretty things, don t sweat the pretty things
F C A C
So collectable, why not collect them all
 E A
Obviously cunningly, womanly
F C A C
All those pretty things, god bless the pretty things

D
 E/A A
They re still out there somewhere
 E/A D/A D
Making men feel this way
 E/A A
At fallen broadway station
 E/A D/A D
I see them every day, all day

C G A F
Download a little meditation
C G A
It might pull you through
C G A F
She blinded me with silence
A D E

Anchored here with you

All those pretty things, don t sweat the pretty things
So collectable, why not collect them all
Obviously cunningly, womanly
All those pretty things, god bless the pretty things

All those pretty things, don t sweat the pretty things
So collectable, why not collect them all
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F **A**
Does she talk like ooh ooh ooh

F **A**
Will it feel like ah ah ah

C **D**
Does she tell you what she wants

E
Can you give her what she needs

Youth don t leave me, hair stay on me,
god I love those hips
Oh memory don t forsake me,
not like this

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