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 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 Obviously cunningly, womanly

All those pretty things, god bless the pretty things

F A

Does she talk like ooh ooh

? 2

Will it feel like ah ah ah

C

Does she tell you what she wants

Е

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

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 Obviously cunningly, womanly All those pretty things, god bless the pretty things