Hymn To Her The Pretenders C Let me inside you Into your room I ve heard it s lined With the things you don t show. C Lay me beside you Down on the Floor I ve been your lover F From the womb to the tomb I dress as your daughter When the moon becomes round You be my mother F When everything s gone C Em And she will always carry on C Something is lost But something is found С Em They will keep on speaking her name Some things change Some stay the same Keep backoning to me

From behind that close door

Am F

The maid and the mother

F C

And the crone that s grown old

I hear you voice

Coming out of that hole

Am

I listen to you

F

And I want some more

I listen to you

F

And I want some more

C Em

And she will always carry on

Something is lost

But something is found

C Em

They will keep on speaking her name

Some things change

Some stay the same

C

Let me inside you

Into your room

I ve heard it s lined

With the things you don t show.

Lay me beside you

Down on the Floor

I ve been your lover

F

From the womb to the tomb

I dress as your daughter

When the moon becomes round

F

You be my mother

When everything s gone

C Em F And she will always carry on

C

Something is lost

G

But something is found

C Em

They will keep on speaking her name

C

Some things change

G

Some stay the same $\,$