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

С I hear you voice F Coming out of that hole Am F I listen to you F C And I want some more F Am I listen to you F C And I want some more F C Em And she will always carry on C Something is lost G But something is found С Em F They will keep on speaking her name С Some things change G Some stay the same C Let me inside you \mathbf{F} Into your room Am I ve heard it s lined F C With the things you don t show. C Lay me beside you F Down on the Floor Am I ve been your lover F C From the womb to the tomb F Am I dress as your daughter F C When the moon becomes round F Am You be my mother F C When everything s gone

C Em F

And she will always carry on C Something is lost G But something is found C Em F They will keep on speaking her name C Some things change G Some stay the same