

Hymn To Her
The Pretenders

C#

Let me inside you

F#

Into your room

Bbm

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

Bbm

I ve been your lover

F#

C#

From the womb to the tomb

F#

Bbm

I dress as your daughter

F#

C#

When the moon becomes round

F#

Bbm

You be my mother

F#

C#

When everything s gone

C# Fm

F#

And she will always carry on

C#

Something is lost

G#

But something is found

C#

Fm

F#

They will keep on speaking her name

C#

Some things change

G#

Some stay the same

C#

Keep backoning to me

F#

From behind that close door

Bbm

F#

The maid and the mother

F#

C#

And the crone that s grown old

C#
 I hear you voice
F#
 Coming out of that hole
F# Bbm
 I listen to you
F# C#
 And I want some more
F# Bbm
 I listen to you
F# C#
 And I want some more

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

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