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

And the crone that s grown old

D

I hear you voice

Coming out of that hole

G Bm

I listen to you

G

And I want some more

G Bm

I listen to you

G

·

And I want some more

D F#m G

And she will always carry on

D

Something is lost

Α

But something is found

D F#m

They will keep on speaking her name

D

Some things change

Α

Some stay the same

D

Let me inside you

G

Into your room

Bm

I ve heard it s lined

G

D

With the things you don t show.

מ

Lay me beside you

G

Down on the Floor

Bm

I ve been your lover

G

D

From the womb to the tomb

G

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I dress as your daughter

G

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When the moon becomes round

G

Bm

You be my mother

G

D

When everything s gone

D F#m G

And she will always carry on

D

Something is lost

Α

But something is found

F#m

They will keep on speaking her name

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Some things change

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