

Memoir
Villagers

[Verse]

Am
The city lights are beckoning
C
The sirens softly call
Am **C** **F**
Of the fantasist and fetishists are preparing the ball
F **C** **F** **C**
When you ve been stuck here on the doorstep with nothing to forsake
F **E** **Am**
Well you might as well be anyone s to take

[Chorus]

Am
So I give myself to strangers
C
Like I gave myself to you
Am **C** **F**
But the tenderness are felt has been replaced by something new
F **C** **F** **C**
And in the orgy I can vaguely hear the outline of your call
F **E** **Am**
Well I might as well be anyone s at all

[Verse]

Am
Every memory is sailing
C
To the kingdom of your soul
Am **C** **F**
As you patiently await and lose all sense of self control
F **C**
You were the lighthouse to my broken boat
F **C**
But I ve left you behind
F **E** **Am**
Now I might as well be anyone s to find
C **Fm**
Take my body
C **Fm**
Take it from me
C **Fm**
It is not worthy
C **Fm**
Of your memory
Am
I remember you undressing

C
As I sat myself on fire
Am **C** **F**
And the funeral was quick as I lay lifeless on your pyre
F **C**
Well it s a kind of desperation
F **C**
And it s just something you can t fake
F **E** **Am**
Oh I might as well be anyone s to take

[Chorus]

Am
So I give myself to strangers
C
Like I gave myself to you
Am **C** **F**
But the unity I felt has been replaced by something new
F **C**
Now I am Helen and I am Mary Jane
F **C**
I am Robert and I am Paul
F **E** **Am**
Oh I might as well be anyone s at all
F **E** **Am**
Yes I might as well be anyone at all