

**Memoirs
Villagers**

Capo 6th fret

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

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But the tenderness I felt has been replaced by something new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

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

I remember you undressing as I set myself on fire
And the funeral was quick as I lay lifeless on your pyre
Well it s a kind of desperation
And it s just something you can t fake
Oh I might as well be anyone s to take

So I give myself to strangers like I gave myself to you
But the unity I felt has been replaced by something new
Now I am Helen and I am Mary Jane

I am Robert and I am Paul

Oh I might as well be anyone s at all

Yes I might as well be anyone at all