best of the PRETENDERS

16 ROCK 'N' ROLL CLASSICS. INCLUDING BACK IN THE CHAIN GANG • BRASS IN POCKET • HUMAN ON THE INSIDE • I'LL STAND BY YOU • MIDDLE OF THE ROAD • STOP YOUR SOB
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BACK ON THE CHAIN GANG

Words and Music by
CHRISIE HYND

Moderately fast

Em7 Gmaj7/B G D A

Em7 Gmaj7/B G D A

I found a picture of you. Oh.
stance beyond our control.

A Em7 Gmaj7/B G

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What hijacked my world that night
The phone, the T-V and the news of the world

to a place in the past we've been cast
Got in the house like a pigeon from

out of? Oh. Oh. Threw sand in our eyes

Now we're back in the fight and descend like flies.
when I see what they've done to you.

But I'll die as I stand here today,

knowing that deep in my heart they'll fall to ruin one
piest days of my life.

Like a break in the battle was your part,

in the wretched life of a lonely heart.

Now we're back on the trip.
Oh, back on the chain gang.

Repeat and Fade
BRASS IN POCKET

Moderate Rock

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>Asus2</th>
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A/F# Asus2/F# Asus/F# A/F# D(add9) E

Got brass in pocket, got bottle

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Asus A A/F# Asus2/F# Asus/F# A/F#

I'm gonna use it. Intention, I feel inventive.

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gon-nna make you, make you, make you no-tice.  
Got mo-tion, 
Got rhy-thm, 

re-strained e-mo-tion,  
I can’t miss a beat. 
I got new-skank 
De-troit lean-ing. 

no rea-son 
got some-thing 
it seems so pleas-ing. 
I’m wink-ing at you. 
Gon-nna make you, make 

you, make you no-tice. 
Gon-nna use my arms, 
gon-nna use my
E6   E   Esus   E   E6   E  
legs;      gon-na use my style,  gon-na use my side step,  gon-na use my

E6   E   Esus   E  
fin-gers,  gon-na use my,  my,  my i-mag-i-na-tion,  'cause

A    Asus2   Asus   A   A/F#   Asus2/F#  
I      gon-na make you see  there's no-bod-y else here,  no one like

Asus/F#   A/F#   D(add9)  
me.    I'm spe-cial,    so spe-cial,    I got-ta
have some of your attention, give it to me.

Coda

attention, give it to me.

Oh oh oh.

and when you walk.
DON'T GET ME WRONG

Words and Music by
CHRISIE HYNDE

Energetically

C

Am7

Dm7

F/G

Don't get me wrong
Don't get me wrong

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if I'm
wrong
wrong
wrong

looking kind of dazed.
acting so distracted.
come and go like fashion.

I'm thinking about the neon lights.
I might be great tomorrow.

when ever you walk
that go off when you
but hopeless yesterday.
by. smile. Don’t get me
Wrong wrong wrong if you if I if I
say "hello" and I take a ride
split like light refracted.
fell in the mode of fashion.

up on a sea where the mystery in you
I’m only off to wan.
It might be unbeliev.
is playing havoc with the tide.

Don't get me wrong.

2

under a moonlit mile.
Once in a while___ two people meet._
Seem-ingly for no rea-son they just passed on the street._
Sud-den-ly thun-der, show-ers ev'ry-where._
Who can ex-plain the thun-der and rain, but there's some-thing in the air._
CODA

Dm7  G7

- a - ble,  but let's not say


Am  Dm7

—“so long.”  It might just be fantasi
c—c
c
c
c
c
c
c
c
c
c
c
c
c
c
c
c

G  G7  Am

Don’t get me wrong.
HUMAN ON THE INSIDE

Words and Music by MARK McENTEE and SHELLY PEIKEN

Moderately
Dsus

Bsus

Dsus

Bsus

A/D

G

A/D

G

D5

I play a good game, not as good as you,

Em7

F#m

G5

I can be a little cold, but you can be so cruel, I'm not made of brick,
I'm not made of stone, but I had you fooled enough to take me on.
I thought you'd come clean. You were the best thing I should never have
seen. But you go to extremes, you push me too far. Then you keep going.

If love was a war, it's you who has won. While I was confessing it, you held your tongue.

in' til you break my heart. (1. D.S.) [Now] the damage is done.

Well, there's blood in these veins and I cry when in pain. I'm only heart.
See, I bleed and I bruise, oh, but what's it to you? I'm only
human on the inside. And if looks can deceive, make it hard...

to believe, I'm only human on the inside.

ah. I thought you'd come through.

human on the inside... I crash and I burn. Maybe some-
-day you'll learn I'm only human on the inside. I stumble and fall, baby, under it all I'm only human on the inside.
CODA

A

D5

human on the inside.

I crash

Em7

A

F#m

—and I burn, maybe someday you'll learn.
I stumble and fall, baby, un-
der it all I'm only human on the inside,
ah.
HYMN TO HER

Words and Music by
MEG KEENE

Freely

C5

C5

(1, 3.) Let me in side you, in to your
(2.) beck on ing to me from be hind that closed

mp

E5

Am

F5

room, door, I've heard it's lined with the things you don't
the maid and the moth er and the crone that's grown

F5

C5

old. I Lay me be side you down on the
hear your voice com ing out of that
floor, hole.
I've been your lover from the womb to the

C5
F5
Am
F5

tomb, more,
I dress as your daughter when the moon becomes

1st and 3rd time only
C5
F5
Am
F5
round.
You be my mother when everything's

e
c
C5

gone."
more."
And she will always carry
something is lost, but something is found, they will keep on speaking her name, some things change, some stay the same. (2.) Keep same.
I'LL STAND BY YOU

Words and Music by CHRISSIE HYNDE,
TOM KELLY and BILLY STEINBERG

Moderately slow

D     Bm     A     G

Oh, why you look so sad,
the tears are in your eyes,
come on and come to me now. And don't be a-shamed to cry,
let me see you through, 'cause I've seen the dark side too.

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When the night falls on you, you don’t know what to do, nothing you confess could make me love you less. I’ll stand by you, I’ll stand by you, won’t let nobody hurt you, I’ll stand by you.

So, if you’re mad, get mad; don’t hold it all in.
side, come on and talk to me now. And hey, what you got to hide?
I get angry too, well, I'm a lot like you. When you're standing at the crossroads and don't know which path to choose, let me come along,
'cause even if you're wrong, I'll stand by
you, I'll stand by you, won't let no-body hurt you. I'll stand by you, take me in to your darkest hour, and I'll never desert you. I'll stand by you.

And when, when the night falls...
on you, baby, you're feeling all alone,
you won't be on your own. I'll stand by

you,
I'll stand by you,
won't let nobody hurt.

you.
I'll stand by you,
take me into your

darkest hour,
and I'll never desert you.
I'll stand by
I GO TO SLEEP

Words and Music by RAY DAVIES

When I look up from my pillow I dream you are
I look around me and feel you are ever so
When morning comes again I have the loneliness

Am G Am C

there with me. Though you are far away
close to me. Each tear that flows from my
you left me. Each day drags by until
Em/B
Am
G
I know you'll always be near
eye brings back mem'ries of you
to
to
finally nighttime descends on

Am
Em/B
I go to sleep,

B
Am
G
sleep
and imagine that you're there with

Am
Em/B
me.
I go to sleep,
B    Am        To Coda
sleep and imagine that you're there with

1 Am

me.

2 Am

me.

Ab

I was wrong, I will cry, I will love you till the

Eb
day I die.

You are all, you alone and no one
else you were meant for me.

Am(add9)  D.S. al Coda

CODA

Am

me.

C

Am  G  Am  G  C

poco rit.
KID

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
CHRISSE HYNDE

C       Am       F

Gsus    G    C       Am
Kid     what     you've  you've
changed  your mood,  you've
my      on      you've
only  kid

F       Gsus    G    C
gone all sad  so I feel sad too.  I think I
look so small,  you’ve gone so quiet.  I know you.

Am       F       G
know... some things  you never outgrow.
know... what I’m about,  I won’t deny it.

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Cmaj7

You think it's wrong
But you for give

Am9

I though

Cmaj7/G

F
can tell you do,
you don't un der stand,
how can I ex plain

you've turned your head

G11

G

I

C

you don't want me to.
you've dropped my hand.

Am

F

Gsus

G
A

B

Emaj7

Shut the light.

C#m7

____ go a way. ______

A

Full of grace you

Verse

B

E

Kid gracious

cov er your face.

C#m

____ kid, your eyes are blue ______

A

B

but you won’t cry I know.
angry tears are too dear,

you won't let them go,

oh, oh, oh, oh.
city was gone. There was
family was gone. I had been
pretty countryside.

no train station, there was
stood on the back porch, there was
paved down the middle by a

no downtown. I South
no body home. I was

government that had no pride. The

Howard had disappeared, My
stunned and amazed. had been re-

farms of Ohio.
my favorite places,
childhood memories placed by shopping malls.

My city had been pulled down,
slowly swirled past, like the
Musak filled the air
from

duced to parking spaces.
wind through the trees.
Seneca to Cuyahoga Falls.
Said,

O, way to go, Ohio.
MESSAGE OF LOVE

Moderate shuffle (\text{\textbullet\text{\textbullet\textbullet}})

A7    
G6    
A7    
G\text{maj7(add13)}

Now, the reason we're here—
When love walks in the room.

A7     
G      
A

as man and woman
everybody stand up.

G

Oh, it's good, good,

A

other, good

take care of each other.

Spoken: like

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Now, look at the people
Now the reason we're here,

in the streets, in the
ev'ry man, ev'ry

bars woman,

We are all of us in the gutter...
is to help each other,
Some of us are looking at the stars.
stand by each other.

Look 'round the room,
When love walks in the room

life is unkind.
ev'rybody stand up.

We fall but we
Oh, it's

To Coda

keep getting up
good, good, good.

over and over and over and over and over and over
o- ver and o- ver and o- ver and...

Me and you,

ev-’ry night, ev-’ry day,

we’ll be to- geth- er al- ways this way.  Your eyes - are
blue like the heavens above.

Talk to me, darling, with a

message of love.

D S. al Coda
CODA

Say, "I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you."

Repeat and Fade

Talk to me, darling.

Talk to me, darling.
MIDDLE OF THE ROAD

Words and Music by
CHRISSE HYNDE

Moderately fast

\[ A \quad G \quad E \]

\[ N.C. \quad A \quad G \quad E \]

\[ A \quad G \quad D7 \quad C \]

Ooh,

\[ A \quad G \quad D7 \quad C \]

Ooh,

\[ A \quad G \quad D7 \quad C \]

The middle of the road
A \n\nG5 \n\nD \n\nC5 \n\nA \n\nG5 \n\nis tryin' to find me.

D \n\nC5 \n\nA \n\nG5 \n\nD \n\nC5 \n\nI'm stand-in' in the middle of life with my plans behind me.

A \n\nG5 \n\nD \n\nC5 \n\nA \n\nG5 \n\nI got a smile

D \n\nC5 \n\nA \n\nG5 \n\nD \n\nC5 \n\nfor ev'ry one I meet. As
long as you don’t try drag-gin’ my bay or drop-pin’ the bomb on my street...

Now, come on, ba-by, well, get in the road...

Oh, come on now, in the middle of the road, yeah.
Ooh.

In the middle of the road

you see the damndest things, like

fat guys driv-ing round in jeeps through the cit-y, wear-in’ big dia-mond rings and silk
suits, past corrugated tin shacks full up with kids. Oh, man, I
don't mean a Hampstead nursery. When you own a big chunk of the
blood-y Third World, the babies just come with the scenery. Oh, come on, ba-
by, mmm, get in the road.
Oh, come on, now, in the middle of the road, yeah.

Guitar solo

D  C5  A  G5  D  C5
I can't get from the cab to the curb without some little jerk on my back. Don't harass me, can't you tell I'm goin' home, I'm tired as hell. I'm not the cat I used to be; I got a kid, I'm thirty-three. By, well, get in the road.
Come on, now, in the middle of the road, yeah.

Instrumental solo ad. lib.

Play 3 times N.C.
oh,
oh,

Mystery achievement
Mystery achievement

don't breathe down my neck, no.
where's my sandy beach, yeah?
I got no trophies on display, I signed 'em away.
like everybody else, but they're out of reach.
I mean, what the heck.
I said right out of reach.
All of your promises don't fill me with pride, no ending.
I could ignore you. I just wanna get out on the floor and do the Cuban slide, me;
I love pretending, I love slide, slide, slide. But every day,
ev'ry night time I find...
mystery achievement you're on my mind, (on my mind,)
on my mind. Ev'ry day,
ev'ry night time I feel
mystery achievement,
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EVERYBODY CHOKES

BULLY BOYS DON'T BOther

When they see someone cut down in their prime,

I purse my lips and they run away.

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it may not show when you look at me,
guys like you who are gen-tle and

but I know I'm in mine.
true don't come a-round here ev-ery-day.

I'm po-tent, ba- by, I'm po-tent, dan-ger-ous to the na-ked eye.
I'm po-tent, ba- by, I'm po-tent, just one swig. of me would get most guys smashed,

Rest your head on this bed of moth-er's
but a drop of yours makes me stag-ger and
pride and find out why,
swerve but I guess I'm out-classed.

Don't you wanna take me home?

Give me a sense of purpose, a real sense of purpose now.
Give me a sense of purpose, a
real sense of purpose now.

CODA
A(add9)  D6/9  E  A(add9)  D6/9

now._
A(add9)    D6/9    E

A(add9)    D    E
Ev-ery-bod-y chokes when the see some-one cut down in their prime.

A    D    E    A(add9)    D
Take this please to your heart,

E    A(add9)    D    E
lift me in mine.

E    A(add9)    D    E
One, two, three, four.
Don't you wanna take me home?

Baby! Give me a sense of purpose, a real sense of purpose now.
Give me a sense of purpose, a real sense of purpose now.

Give me a sense of purpose, a real sense of purpose,

yeah, yeah, yeah.

Give me a sense of purpose, a

real sense of purpose now. Spoken: Let's get on out-ta here now, let's go!
STOP YOUR SOBBING

Words and Music by
RAY DAVIES

Moderate Rock

It is time for you to stop all of your sobbing.

yes, it's time for you to stop all of this sobbing.

There's one thing you gotta do.
to make me still want you.  
Gotta stop sobbing, ah oh.

(Gotta stop sobbing, ah oh.)
yeah, yeah, stop, stop, stop.

It is time for you to laugh instead of

crying;
yes, it's time for you to laugh,
so keep on trying, oh oh.

one thing you gotta do to make me still want you.

Gotta stop sobbing, ah oh (Gotta stop sobbing, ah, oh.)

yeah, stop, stop, stop.
Each little tear that falls from your eye makes, makes-a me want to take you in my arms and tell you to stop all your sobbing. There's one thing you gotta do to
F
make me still want you,
G then there's one thing you gotta know,
F

to make me want you so.
G

Gotta stop sobbing, ah oh,
C

(Gotta stop sobbing, ah oh.)
F

yeah, yeah, stop, stop,

(C) 1976 EMI Songs

Repeat and fade

C
stop, stop. Gotta stop sobbing, ah oh,
F
(Gotta stop sobbing, ah oh.)

stop, stop.
Moving

C6/9   D/A   G   C6/9   D/A
He's gone frozen and silent nights two thousand miles.

G   C6/9   D/A   G   C6/9   D/A
 Sometimes in a dream is very far, you appear.

Words and Music by
CHRISSE HYNDE

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In these
Two thou-
sand
miles is ver-
y far through the snow.

I'll think of you wher-
ev-er you go.
C6/9  D/A  G  C6/9  D/A  G
He’s gone

CODA
C
D
C
I can hear the people singing
it

D  G  C6/9  D/A  G
must be Christmas time.

C6/9  D/A  G  C6/9  D/A  G
TALK OF THE TOWN

Moderately

Words and Music by CHRISSE HYNDE

G

C/G

G

C/G

G

Am7

B7

Em7

G6

1. It's such a drag to want something
to know what you feel

2.

3. (See additional lyrics)

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-times, one thing leads to another, I know.

I'd like to know, but why should I?

Who were you then, who are you now?

Was a time I wanted you for mine.

common nobody knew, by day highbrow.

You arrived night or day and passed like a cloud.

Back in my room I wonder, then I
I made a wish, I said it out loud,
sit on the bed and look at the sky,
out loud in a crowd,
oh, up in the sky
ev'ry body
crowds rear
heard range
it was the talk of the town.
like the talk of the town.

2. It's not my place
Chorus

C(add9)

Maybe tomorrow,
row, maybe someday.

C/G

May be tomorrow,
row, maybe someday.

G

You've changed.
your place in this world, you've changed

your place in this world.

D.S. al Coda (take 2nd ending)

3. Ah, but it's

Additional Lyrics

3. Ah, but it’s hard to live by the rules,
I never could and still never do.
But the rules and such never bothered you -
You call the shots and they follow.
I watch you still from a distance, then go
back to my room - you’ll never know.
I want you - I want you but now -
Who’s the talk of the town?
Chorus