

# PRETTY THINGS

Words and Music by Rufus Wainwright

Freely, molto rubato (♩ = 70-80)

Chords: F, B<sup>9</sup>sus<sup>2</sup>, F, Dm, B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup>

1. Pret - ty things, so

*mp*  
*And*

Chords: F, B<sup>9</sup>sus<sup>2</sup>, F

I like pret - ty things? Pret - ty  
the pla - nets of my face. Ev' - ry -

*And simile*

Chords: Dm, B<sup>9</sup>maj<sup>7</sup>, F, B<sup>9</sup>sus<sup>2</sup>, F

lies so what if I like pret - ty lies? From where  
things a sign of my as - tro - lo - gy. From where

11

Fsus<sup>2</sup> C E G-D F F#sus<sup>2</sup> C E G-D B-D

you are to where I am now  
you are to where I am now

15

1. B<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>2</sup>/C Dm B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> 2. Cm

need these pret-ty things. 2. A - its

18

B<sup>b</sup>sus<sup>2</sup>/C Dm B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> F Cm

ga - la - xy.

22

F Dm B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> F Cm

Be a star and fall down some - where next to me,

and make it past your color T.V.

This time will pass, and with it will me,

and all these pret-ty things.

Don't say you don't notice them.



a tempo

rall.

