

David Gilmour - In Any Tongue

Tom: C

Home and done, ^{Cm} it's just begun

His heart weighs more ^{Bb}

More than it ever did before ^{Ab}

What has he done ^{Cm}

God help my son

Hey stay a while ^{Bb}

I'll stay up ^{Ab}

No sugar is enough ^{Cm}

To bring sweetness to his cup

I know sorrow ^{Bb}

tastes the same on any tongue ^{Ab}

Yeah yeah yeah ^{Cm}

^{Cm F Cm}

How was I to feel it when a gun was in my hands ^{Fm Ab Gm}

And I'd waited for so long ^{Db Ab Gm}

How was I to see straight ^{Fm}

In the dust and blinding sun ^{Ab}

Just a pair of boots on the ground ^{Db Ab Bb}

^{Cm}
On the screen the young men die

Children cry ^{Bb}

In the rubble of their lives ^{Ab}

What has he done ^{Cm}

God help my son

Hey stay a while ^{Bb}

I'll stay up ^{Ab}

The volume pumped right up ^{Cm}
but not enough to drown it out

I hear "Mama" ^{Bb}

Sounds the same in any tongue ^{Ab}

Oh yeah ^{Cm Fm Cm}

How am I to see you when my faith stands in the way ^{Fm Ab Gm}

And the waiting is long done ^{Db Ab Gm}

How am I to know you ^{Fm}

With a joystick in my hand ^{Ab}

When the call to arms has come ^{Db Ab}

Solo:

H.A
H.A.

Acordes

