

David Gilmour - Luck And Strange

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tom:
Intro: Em D
In the light before the dawn D Em D Em D
Shadows snake in my peripheral
                   D Em
Mesmerise me, bring it on
                           Em
Heart beats with fear here in the theatre of my soul
You see, I hope it will go on and on
                 D
And when the curtain call is done
(Em D)
Morning always comes
It was a fine time to be born
                                   D Em D2
De-mob happy street and free milk for us all
   Em D Em
It was the right place to be sure
Those dreaming spires and, yeah, oh so pastoral
But let's hope it?s not just luck and strange
              D
A one-off peaceful gold?n age
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That's a dark thought in the dark
                     Dbm6
 Seek what you won't find, that is a wasted lif?
                                 Em
Or so the Ancients dropped by to tel me \frac{C}{C} \frac{C}{C} \frac{C}{C} \frac{C}{C} \frac{C}{C} They drank me dry but my oh my so far
Quite the time to be a boy
           D
Six-string masters of an expanding universe
It was a high time to be sure
       D Em
Soaring and free from the bounds of the Earth
But let?s hope it's not just luck and strange
 Em D
A one-off peaceful golden age
                             D (Em D)
That's a dark thought in the dark
 Time for this mortal man to love the child that holds my
And the woman who smiles when I embrace here
G Dbm6 C (Em D )
These eyes stay dry but my oh my guitar
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Acordes











