

David Gilmour - Yes, I Have Ghosts

tom:

Ab
The heat of the sun stayed on through the night
Ab Gb Eb Fm
Made spectres of strangers playing games with my sight
Ab Eb
I passed through the station, a face in the crowd
Gb Fm
The whistle was blowing, the barrier came down
Ab Eb
There was my baby, in another's embrace
Gb Fm
I called out her name in shame and disgrace
Bbm Ab Gb
Yes, I have ghosts, not all of them dead
Bbm Ab Gb Fm
Making dust of my dreams, spinning round and around
Eb
Around in my head
Ab Eb
Train on the tracks, teeth of the zip
Gb Fm
The slider moves down, we were joined at the hip
Ab Eb
Stealing the groove, the widening gap
Gb Fm

Unfastening rails from a past with no map

Bbm Ab Gb
Yes, I have ghosts, a fleeting sight
Bbm Ab Gb Fm Eb
It's always the living that are haunting my nights

(Bbm Ab Gb Bbm)
(Ab Gb Fm Eb)

Ab Eb
Where is the sweet soul that you used to be
Gb Fm
Gone like a thistle that's blown on the breeze
Ab Eb
I guess when it's over, this haunting will end
Gb Fm
The waiting, the baiting, my killer, my friend

Bbm Ab Gb
Yes, I have ghosts, not all of them dead
Bbm Ab Gb Fm
And they dance by the moon, millstones white as the sheet
Eb
On my bed

[Solo] Ab Eb Gb Fm
Bbm Ab Gb Bbm
Ab Gb Fm Eb
Ab Eb Gb Fm
Ab Eb Gb Fm
Ab Eb Gb Fm

Acordes

