

# 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

