

# David Gilmour - Yes, I Have Ghosts

tom:

Ab

Ab

Eb

The heat of the sun stayed on through the night

Gb

Fm

Made spectres of strangers playing games with my sight

I passed through the station, a face in the crowd

Gb

Fm

The whistle was blowing, the barrier came down

There was my baby, in another's embrace

Gb

Fm

I called out her name in shame and disgrace

Yes, I have ghosts, not all of them dead

Bbm

Ab

Gb

Making dust of my dreams, spinning round and around

Eb

Around in my head

Train on the tracks, teeth of the zip

Gb

Fm

The slider moves down, we were joined at the hip

Stealing the groove, the widening gap

Gb

Fm

Unfastening rails from a past with no map

Yes, I have ghosts, a fleeting sight

It's always the living that are haunting my nights

( Bbm Ab Gb Bbm )

( Ab Gb Fm Eb )

Where is the sweet soul that you used to be

Gone like a thistle that's blown on the breeze

I guess when it's over, this haunting will end

The waiting, the baiting, my killer, my friend

Yes, I have ghosts, not all of them dead

And they dance by the moon, millstones white as the sheet

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

