

David Gilmour - Yes, I Have Ghosts (feat. Romany Gilmour)

tom:
 Capotraste na 1ª casa

Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

The heat of the sun stayed on through the night
 Made specters of strangers playing games with my sight
 I passed through the station, a face in the crowd
 The whistle was blowing, the barrier came down

There was my baby, in another's embrace
 I called out her name in shame and disgrace
 Yes, i have ghosts, not all of them dead
 Making dust of my dreams
 Spinning round and around
 Around in my head

Train on the tracks, teeth of the zip
 The slider moves down, we were joined at the hip

Stealing the groove, the widening gap
 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

[Solo]
 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

[Final]

Acordes

