

Pink Floyd - Fearless

Tom: G

I look down, hear the sound of the things you said today

You say the hill's too steep to climb
Climb it!

You say you'd like to see me try
Climb it!

You pick the place and I'll choose the time
And I'll climb that hill in my own way
Just wait a while, for the right day
And as I rise above the treeline and the clouds

Bm Am Bm Am Bm Am Bm Am
G C Bb G C Bb
Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd
Smiling
Merciless, the magistrate turns round
Frowning
And who's the fool who wears the crown
And go down in your own way
And everyday is the right day
And as you rise above the fearlines in the frown
You look down
Hear the sound of the faces in the crowd

Acordes

