

# Pink Floyd - Lost For Words

Tom: C

Violão 1:

Violão 2:

I was <sup>F</sup> spending my time in the <sup>C</sup> doldrums  
 I was <sup>F</sup> caught in a <sup>C</sup> cauldron of hate  
 I felt <sup>F</sup> persecuted and <sup>Am</sup> paralysed  
 I thought <sup>G</sup> that everything else would just <sup>F</sup> wait  
 While you are <sup>F</sup> wasting your time on your <sup>C</sup> enemies  
 Engulfed <sup>F</sup> in a <sup>C</sup> fever of <sup>Am</sup> spite  
 Beyond your <sup>G</sup> tunnel <sup>F</sup> vision reality fades

Like shadows into the night  
 To martyr yourself to caution  
 Is not going to help at all  
 Because there'll be no safety in numbers  
 When the Right One walks out of the door  
 ( D F Bb Am Bb Dm F D )

I was...  
 Can you see your days blighted by darkness?  
 Is it true you beat your fists on the floor?  
 Stuck in a world of isolation  
 While the ivy grows over the door  
 So I open my doors to my enemies  
 And I ask could we wipe the slate clean  
 But the tell me please go fuck myself  
 You know you just can't win

Solo 2:

## Acordes

