

Pink Floyd - Paranoid eyes

Tom: G

^G Button your lip and don't let the shield slip ^C ^G

Take a fresh grip on your bullet proof mask ^C ^{D C}

And if they try to break down your disguise with their questions ^{G D C} ^{G Am D Am}

You can hide, hide, hide, ^G

Behind paranoid eyes ^G ^C ^G

You put on our brave face and slip over the road for a jar, ^C ^G

Fixing your grin as you casually lean on the bar ^C

Laughing too loud at the rest of the world ^{G D C}

With the boys in the crowd ^{G D C} ^{Am D Am}

You hide, hide, hide, ^G

Behind petrified eyes ^{C G C G C G} ^{Em D Am G}

You believed in their stories of fame, fortune and glory ^G ^C ^G

Now you're lost in a haze of alchohol soft middle age ^C ^G ^{D C}

The pie in the sky turned out to be miles too high ^{G D C} ^{Am D Am}

And you hide, hide, hide, ^G

Behind brown and mild eyes

Acordes

