

Pink Floyd - Paranoid eyes

Tom: G

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

^C Take a fresh grip on your bullet proof mask ^G

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

^{G D C} You can hide, hide, hide, ^{G Am D Am}

^G Behind paranoid eyes ^C

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

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

^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}

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

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

Behind brown and mild eyes

Acordes

