

Pink Floyd - Point Me At The Sky

Tom: **D**

C **G** **F**
 Hey Jean misses Henry McLean an' I finished my beautiful flying machine

C **G**
 An' I'm ringing to say that I'm leaving

F **D**
 An' maybe you'd like to fly with me and hide with me baby

C **G** **F**
 Isn't it strange how little we change, isn't it sad we're insane

C **G**
 Playing the game that we know ends in tears

F **D**
 The game we've been playing for thousands and thousands and thousands

Gbm **A**
 Jumps into his cosmic flyer, pulls his plastic collar higher

D **Db**
 Light the fuse and stand well back, he cried, this is my last goodbye

D **G**
 Point me at the sky and let it fly

D **G**
 Point me at the sky and let it fly

D **D** **G** **A**
 Point me at the sky and let it fly...

D **C** **G** **F**
 And if you survive 'till two thousand and five I hope you're exceedingly thin

D **C** **G**
 For if you are stout you will have to breathe out

F **D**
 While the people around you breathe in, breathe in, breathe in

Gbm **A**
 People pressing on my sides is something that I hate

D **Db**
 And so is sitting down to eat with only little capsules on my plate

D **G**
 Point me at the sky and let it fly

D **G**
 Point me at the sky and let it fly

D **G** **A**
 Point me at the sky and let it fly...

Acordes

