

# Pink Floyd - San Tropez

Tom: G

**D7** behind the  
**G7M** As I reach for a peach slide a ride down  
**Gm** sofa in San Tropez  
**G7M** Breaking a stick with a brick on the sand riding a wave in the wake of  
**Gm** an old sedan  
**G7** Sleeping alone in the drone of the darkness scratched by the sand that  
**C7**  
**D** fell from our love deep in my dreams and I still hear her calling If  
 you're alone I'll come home  
 [play this first time only, second time go to Coda]  
**G7M** Backwards and home-bound the pigeon, the dove **Gm** gone with the wind and

G7M

**Gm** the rain on an airplane owning a home with no silver spoon I'm drinking  
**G7** champagne like a big tycoon Sooner than wait for a break in the weather  
**A7** I'll gather my far-flung thoughts together **C7** Speeding away on a wind to a  
**D** new day if you're alone I'll come home ..And I pause  
 [Back to top with these lyrics]  
**G7M**  
 for a while by a country stile and listen to things they say. Digging for gold with a hoe in my hand hoping they'll take a look at the way things stand Would you lead me down to the place by the sea? I hear your soft voice calling to me. Making a date for later by phone. If you're alone I'll come home.  
 [Coda]  
 [Repeat and fade out]  
**G7M** **Gm**

## Acordes

