

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

