

Pink Floyd - San Tropez

Tom: G

D7 As I reach for a peach slide a ride down
 behind the **G**
 sofa in San Tropez **Gm**
G Breaking a stick with a brick on the sand riding a wave in
 the wake of **Gm**
 an old sedan **G7**
A7 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]
G Backwards and home-bound the pigeon, the dove **Gm** gone with the **G** **Gm**

wind and **G**
 the rain on an airplane owning a home with no silver spoon I'm **Gm**
 drinking **G7**
 champagne like a big tycoon Sooner than wait for a break in
 the weather **A7** **C7**
 I'll gather my far-flung thoughts together 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]
G 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
 [Coda]
 home.
 [Repeat and fade out]
G **Gm**

Acordes

