

Pink Floyd - Southampton dock

Tom: F

F
 They disembarked in 45,
 Bb
 And no-one spoke and no-one smiled
 C
 There were to many spaces in the line F

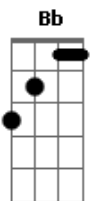
Gathered at the cenotaph
 Bb
 All agreed with the hand on heart,
 C
 To sheath the sacrificial knives F
 But now she stands upon Southampton dock Bb
 With her handkerchief C
 And her summer frock clings F
 To her wet body in the rain

In quiet desperation knuckles
 Bb
 White upon the slippery reins
 C
 She bravely waves the boys goodbye again F
 Bb Bbm F
 Mm_____
 Bb
 And still the dark stain spreads between
 F
 His shoulder blades
 Bb F F7 Gm7
 A mute reminder of the poppy fields and graves
 F7 Bb C Dm7 C7
 And when the fight was over
 F Am7 Dm
 We spent what they had made
 Gm7
 But in the bottom of our hearts
 F
 We felt the final cut

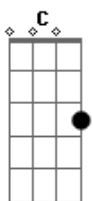
Acordes



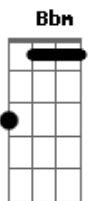
© ukulele-chords.com



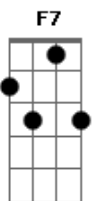
© ukulele-chords.com



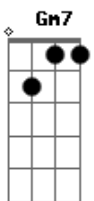
© ukulele-chords.com



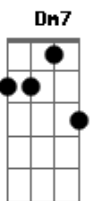
© ukulele-chords.com



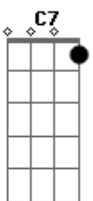
© ukulele-chords.com



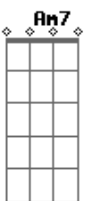
© ukulele-chords.com



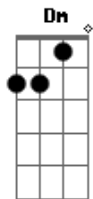
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com