

Pink Floyd - Southampton dock

Tom: **F**

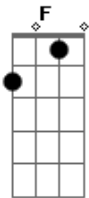
F
They disembarked in 45,
Bb
And no-one spoke and no-one smiled
C
There were to many spaces in the line **F**

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

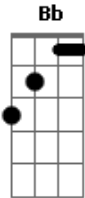
In quiet desperation knuckles
Bb
White upon the slippery reins
C
She bravely waves the boys goodbye again **F**
Bb **Bbm** **F**
Mm_____.

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

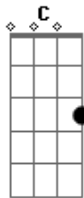
Acordes



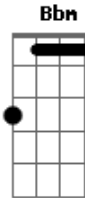
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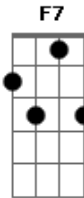
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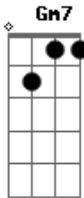
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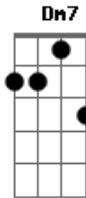
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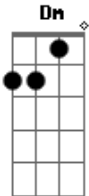
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