

# 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

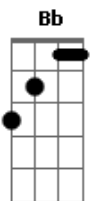
Gathered at the cenotaph  
 Bb  
 All agreed with the hand on heart,  
 C  
 To sheath the sacrificial knives F  
 But now she stands upon Southampton dock Bb  
 With her handkerchief C  
 And her summer frock clings F  
 To her wet body in the rain

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

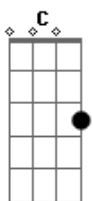
## Acordes



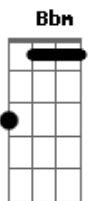
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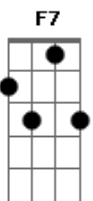
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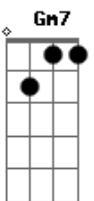
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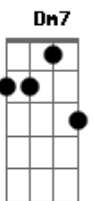
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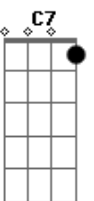
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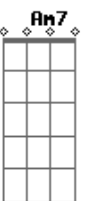
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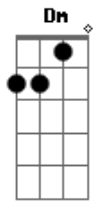
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