

Pink Floyd - The Final Cut

Tom: A

m C
Through the fish-eyed lens of tear stained eyes G

I can barely define the shape of this moment in time F C

And far from flying high in clear blue skies G

I'm spiralling down to the hole in the ground where I hide C G

F C
If you negotiate the minefield in the drive

F C
And beat the dogs and cheat the cold electronic eyes

F G Am
And if you make it past the shotgun in the hall

Dm
Dial the combination, open the priesthole

And if I'm in I'll tell you what's behind the wall G C

E C
There's a kid who had a big hallucination

E G
Making love to girls in magazines

F Am
He wonders if you're sleeping with your new found faith

Dm
Could anybody love him

G C G F C
Or is it just a crazy dream__?

C G
And if I show you my dark side

F C
Will you still hold me tonight?

C G
And if I open my heart to you

F
And show you my weak side

C G
What would you do?

F C
Would you sell your story to Rolling Stone?

F
Would you take the children away

C
And leave me alone?

F G
And smile in reassurance

Am
As you whisper down the phone

Dm
Would you send me packing

G C
Or would you take me home?

E C
Thought I oughta bare my naked feelings

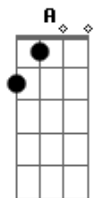
E G
Thought I oughta tear the curtain down

F
I held the blade in trembling hands

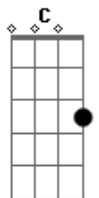
Am Dm
Prepared to make it but just then the phone rang

C G F C
I never had the nerve to make the final cut

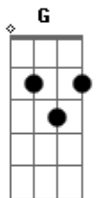
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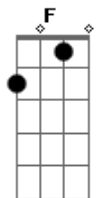
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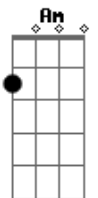
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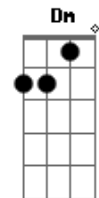
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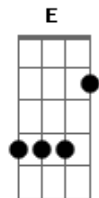
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