

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 F C G

If you negotiate the minefield in the drive F C

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

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

Dial the combination, open the priesthole Dm

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

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

Making love to girls in magazines E G

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

Could anybody love him Dm

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

And if I show you my dark side C G

Will you still hold me tonight? F C

And if I open my heart to you C G

And show you my weak side F

What would you do? C G

Would you sell your story to Rolling Stone? F C

Would you take the children away F

And leave me alone? C

And smile in reassurance F G

As you whisper down the phone Am

Would you send me packing Dm

Or would you take me home? G C

Thought I oughta bare my naked feelings E C

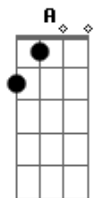
Thought I oughta tear the curtain down E G

I held the blade in trembling hands F

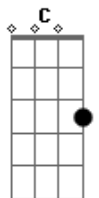
Prepared to make it but just then the phone rang Am Dm

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

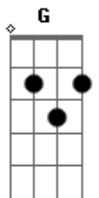
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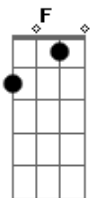
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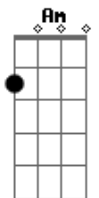
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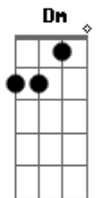
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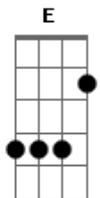
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