

Pink Floyd - The Final Cut

Tom: A

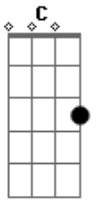
m ^C
 Through the fish-eyed lens of tear stained eyes ^G
 I can barely define the shape of this moment in time ^F ^C
 And far from flying high in clear blue skies ^G
 I'm spiralling down to the hole in the ground where I hide ^F ^C ^G
 If you negotiate the minefield in the drive ^F ^C
 And beat the dogs and cheat the cold electronic eyes ^F ^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
 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

^C ^G
 And if I show you my dark side
 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

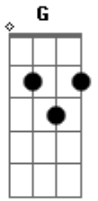
Acordes



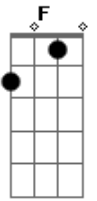
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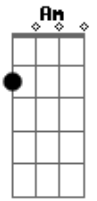
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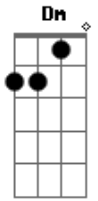
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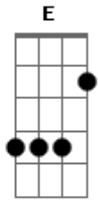
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