

Pink Floyd - The Gunner's Dream

Tom: G

G G Em C G D Em

^G Floating down through the clouds

^{Em} Memories come rushing up to meet me now.

^G In the space between the heavens

^D And in the corner of some foreign field,

^G I had a dream,

^G I had a dream.

^G Goodbye Max, goodbye Ma.

^{Em} After the service when you're walking slowly to the car

^G And the silver in her hair shines in the cold November air,

^{Em} You hear the tolling bell, and touch the silk in your lapel,

^G And as the tear drops rise to meet the comfort of the band,

^C You take her frail hand and hold on to the dream.

G G Em C D G D Em D C D G D C G Em C Em

^G A place to stay, enough to eat,

^{Em} Somewhere old heroes shuffle safely down the street.

^G Where you can speak out loud about your doubts and fears,

^{Em} And what's more no-one ever disappears,

^{C7M} You never hear their standard issue kicking in your door.

^G You can relax on both sides of the tracks,

^{Em} And maniacs don't blow holes in bandmen by remote control,

^G And everyone has recourse to the law,

^C And no-one kills the children anymore.

^C No-one kills the children anymore.

^C Night after night, going round and round my brain,

^C His dream is driving me insane_____.

^G In the corner of some foreign field,

^D The gunner sleeps tonight.

^{Em} What's done is done.

^G We cannot just write off his final scene.

^C Take heed of his dream,

^C Take heed.

Acordes

