

# Pink Floyd - The Gunner's Dream

Tom: G

G G Em C G D Em

<sup>G</sup> Floating down through the clouds

<sup>Em</sup> Memories come rushing up to meet me now.

<sup>G</sup> In the space between the heavens

<sup>D</sup> And in the corner of some foreign field,

<sup>G</sup> I had a dream,

<sup>G</sup> I had a dream.

<sup>G</sup> Goodbye Max, goodbye Ma.

<sup>Em</sup> After the service when you're walking slowly to the car

<sup>G</sup> And the silver in her hair shines in the cold November air,

<sup>Em</sup> You hear the tolling bell, and touch the silk in your lapel,

<sup>G</sup> And as the tear drops rise to meet the comfort of the band,

<sup>C</sup> 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

<sup>G</sup> A place to stay, enough to eat,

<sup>Em</sup> Somewhere old heroes shuffle safely down the street.

<sup>G</sup> Where you can speak out loud about your doubts and fears,

<sup>Em</sup> And what's more no-one ever disappears,

<sup>C7M</sup> You never hear their standard issue kicking in your door.

<sup>G</sup> You can relax on both sides of the tracks,

<sup>Em</sup> And maniacs don't blow holes in bandmen by remote control,

<sup>G</sup> And everyone has recourse to the law,

<sup>C</sup> And no-one kills the children anymore.

<sup>C</sup> No-one kills the children anymore.

<sup>C</sup> Night after night, going round and round my brain,

<sup>C</sup> His dream is driving me insane\_\_\_\_\_.

<sup>G</sup> In the corner of some foreign field,

<sup>D</sup> The gunner sleeps tonight.

<sup>Em</sup> What's done is done.

<sup>G</sup> We cannot just write off his final scene.

<sup>C</sup> Take heed of his dream,

<sup>C</sup> Take heed.

## Acordes

