

## **Pink Floyd - The Heros Return**

tom: G

Jesus, Jesus, what's it all about?

Trying to clout these little ingrates into shape

When I was their age all the lights went out

There was no time to whine or mope about

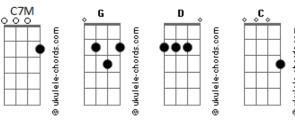
And even now part of me flies over

C7M Dresden at angels one five

Though they'll never fathom it behind my

Sarcasm desperate memories lie

## **Acordes**



Sweetheart sweetheart are you fast asleep? Good 'Cause that's the only time that I can really speak to you And there is something that I've locked away A memory that is too painful To withstand the light of day C7M When we came back from the war the banners and D Flags hung on everyone's door C7M We danced and we sang in the street and The church bells rang But burning in my heart My memory smoulders on