

# Pink Floyd - The Heros Return

tom:

**G**

**D**  
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  
**C7M** **D**  
And even now part of me flies over  
**C7M**  
Dresden at angels one five  
**D** **C7M**  
Though they'll never fathom it behind my  
**D**  
Sarcasm desperate memories lie

**D**  
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** **D** **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  
**D**  
The church bells rang  
**G** **C**  
But burning in my heart  
**G** **C**  
My memory smoulders on

## Acordes

