

Pink Floyd - Wot's... Uh The Deal

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tom:
                                                                You turn to speak but you're alone
Intro: G G G G G G G G D7 Dadd9
                                                                Million miles from home you're on your own
                                                                [Solo] G G G G G G G G G D7 Dadd9
Heaven sent the promised land
                                                                       G G G G
G G G7 G
G D7 Dadd9
Looks alright from where I stand 'cause
                                  D7 Dadd9
I'm the man on the outside looking in
Waiting on the first step
                                                                       G G G7 G
                                                                       G D7 Dadd9
Show me where the key is kept
                                               D7 Dadd9
                                                                               G
                                                                Fire bright by candle light
Point me down the right line 'cause it's time
                                                                    G7
                                                                And her by my side
To let me in from the cold
                                                                If she prefers we need never stir again
Turn my lead into gold
                                                                Someone sent the promised land
'Cause there's a chill wind
                                                                Oh I grabbed it with both hands
            G7
Blowing in my soul
                       D7 Dadd9
                                                                Now I'm the man on the inside looking out
And I think I'm growing old
                                                                Hear me shout come on in
Flash the radies wot's uh the deal
                                                                What's the news where you've been
Got to make it to the next meal
                                                                         G
                                                                'Cause there's no wind left in my soul D7 Dadd9
                                             D7 Dadd9
Try to keep up with the turning of the wheel
                                                                And I've grown old
Acordes
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Mile after mile stone after stone

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D7 Dadd9

D7 Dadd9