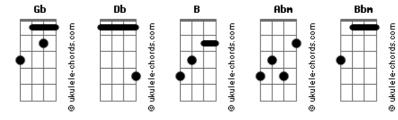
Roger Waters - The Last Refugee

Tom: Gb В Intro: Db B Gb Wading through dreams, up to our knees in warm ocean swells Db Abm Bbm Db B Gb While bathing belles, soft beneath Gb Abm Hard bitten shells punch their iPhones Db Lie with me now Bbm Erasing the numbers of radon done lovers Under lemon tree skies Db Db В And search the horizon Show me the shy, slow smile you keep hidden by warm brown eyes Abm And you'll find my child Gb Catch the sweet hover of lips just barely apart Down by the shore Db Abm And wonder at loves sweet ache Bbm Digging a mound for a chain or a bone Bbm And the wild beat of my heart Db Searching the sand for a relic washed up by the sea Db В Gb Oh, rhapsody tearing me apart Gb Db Abm The last refugee And I dreamed I was saying goodbye to my child Bbm Melodia Db She was taking a last look at the sea





B (melodia)