

# Roger Waters - Wait For Her

Tom: G  
Intro: G C G

With a <sup>G</sup> glass inlaid with gemstones  
On a <sup>G</sup> pool around the evening  
Among the <sup>C</sup> perfumed roses  
Wait for her <sup>G</sup>

With the <sup>G</sup> patience of a packhorse  
Loaded <sup>G</sup> for the mountains  
Like a <sup>C</sup> stoic, noble prince  
Wait for her <sup>G</sup>

With <sup>G</sup> seven pillows laid out on the stair  
The <sup>G</sup> scent of womens' incense fills the air <sup>C</sup>  
Be calm, and wait for her <sup>G</sup>

And do not <sup>G</sup> flush the sparrows  
That are <sup>G</sup> nesting in her braids  
All along <sup>C</sup> the barricades  
Wait for her <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>

And if she comes <sup>Em</sup> soon <sup>C</sup>  
Wait for her | <sup>G</sup> | <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> |

And if she comes <sup>Em</sup> late <sup>C</sup>  
Wait | <sup>G</sup> | % |

Let her <sup>G</sup> be still  
As a <sup>G</sup> summer afternoon  
A <sup>C</sup> garden in full bloom | <sup>G</sup> |

Let her <sup>G</sup> breathe in the air  
That is <sup>G</sup> foreign to her heart

Let her <sup>C</sup> lips part  
Wait for her <sup>G</sup>

Take her <sup>G</sup> to the balcony  
See the <sup>G</sup> moon soaked in milk  
Hear the <sup>C</sup> rustle of her silk  
Wait for her <sup>G</sup>

Don't <sup>G</sup> let your eyes alight upon  
The <sup>G</sup> twin doves of her breast  
Lest they <sup>C</sup> take flight  
Wait for her <sup>G</sup>  
Wait for her <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

And if she comes <sup>Em</sup> soon <sup>C</sup>  
| <sup>G</sup> | <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> |  
Wait for her

And if she comes <sup>Em</sup> late <sup>C</sup>  
| <sup>G</sup> | <sup>D</sup> |  
Wait, wait  
(break)

Serve her <sup>G</sup> water before wine  
Do not <sup>G</sup> touch her hand  
Let your <sup>C</sup> fingertips rest at her command <sup>G</sup>

Speak <sup>G</sup> softly as a flute would  
To a <sup>G</sup> fearful violin  
Breathe <sup>C</sup> out, breathe in | <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> |

| <sup>Em</sup> | <sup>C</sup> | <sup>G</sup> | <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> |  
| <sup>Em</sup> | <sup>C</sup> | <sup>G</sup> | <sup>D</sup> |  
And as the <sup>G</sup> echo fades  
From that <sup>G</sup> final fusillade  
Remember the <sup>C</sup> promises you made <sup>G</sup>

## Acordes

