

Roger Waters - Wait For Her

Tom: G
Intro: G C G

With a ^G glass inlaid with gemstones
On a ^G pool around the evening
Among the ^C perfumed roses
Wait for her ^G

With the ^G patience of a packhorse
Loaded ^G for the mountains
Like a ^C stoic, noble prince
Wait for her ^G

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

And do not ^G flush the sparrows
That are ^G nesting in her braids
All along ^C the barricades
Wait for her ^G ^G ^G

And if she comes ^{Em} soon ^C
Wait for her | ^G | ^G ^G ^G |

And if she comes ^{Em} late ^C
Wait | ^G | % |

Let her ^G be still
As a ^G summer afternoon
A ^C garden in full bloom | ^G |

Let her ^G breathe in the air
That is ^G foreign to her heart

Let her ^C lips part
Wait for her ^G

Take her ^G to the balcony
See the ^G moon soaked in milk
Hear the ^C rustle of her silk
Wait for her ^G

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

And if she comes ^{Em} soon ^C
| ^G | ^G ^G ^G |
Wait for her

And if she comes ^{Em} late ^C
| ^G | ^D |
Wait, wait
(break)

Serve her ^G water before wine
Do not ^G touch her hand
Let your ^C fingertips rest at her command ^G

Speak ^G softly as a flute would
To a ^G fearful violin
Breathe ^C out, breathe in | ^G ^G ^G |

| ^{Em} | ^C | ^G | ^G ^G ^G |
| ^{Em} | ^C | ^G | ^D |
^G
And as the ^G echo fades
From that ^G final fusillade
Remember the ^C promises you made ^G

Acordes

