

Roger Waters - Wait for Her / Oceans Apart / Part of Me Died (Medley)

tom:

Intro: G G C G

With a glass inlaid with gemstones

On a pool around the evening

Among the perfumed roses

Wait for her

With the patience of a packhorse

Loaded for the mountains

Like a stoic, noble prince

Wait for her

With seven pillows laid out on the stair

The scent of women's incense fills the air

Be calm, and wait for her

And do not flush the sparrows

That are nesting in her braids

All along the barricades

Wait for her

And if she comes soon

Wait for her

And if she comes late

Wait

Let her be still

As a summer afternoon

A garden in full bloom

Let her breathe in the air

That is foreign to her heart

Let her lips part

Wait for her

Take her to the balcony

See the moon soaked in milk

Hear the rustle of her silk

Wait for her

Don't let your eyes alight upon

The twin doves of her breast

Lest they take flight

Wait for her

And if she comes soon

Wait for her

And if she comes late

Wait, Wait

Serve her water before wine

Do not touch her hand

Let your fingertips rest at her command

Speak softly as a flute would to a fearful violin

Breathe out

Breathe in

[Solo] Em C G G
Em C G D

And as the echo fades

From that final fusillade

Remember the promises you made

(G D C G)

She was always here in my heart

Always the love of my life

We were strangers, oceans apart

But when I laid eyes on her

A part of me died

(G C G C G)

The part that is envious, cold hearted and devious

Greedy, mischievous, global, colonial

Bloodthirsty, blind, mindless and cheap

Focused on borders and slaughter and sheep

Burning of books, bulldozing of homes

Given to targeted killing with drones

Lethal injections, arrest without trial

Monocular vision, gangrene and slime

Unction, sarcasm, common assault

Self-satisfied heroic killers

Lifted on high

Piracy adverts, acid attacks

On women by bullies and perverts and hacks

The rigging of ballots and the buying of power

Lies from the pulpit

Rape in the shower

^G
Mute, indifferent

Feeling no shame

^C
Portly, important

^G
Leering, deranged

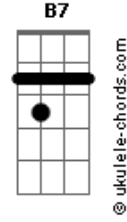
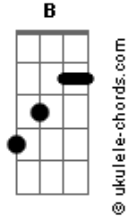
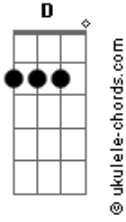
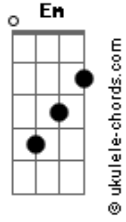
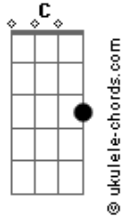
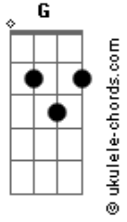
^G
Sat in the corner watching TV

^C
Deaf to the cries of children in pain

^C
Dead to the world

^G
Just watching the game

Acordes



Watching endless repeats out of sight, out of mind

^G
Silence, indifference

The ultimate crime

^C But when I met you, that part of me died ^G ^G ^G

^C Bring me a bowl to bathe her feet in ^G ^G ^G

^C Bring me my final cigarette ^G

^G ^D ^{Em} ^D ^C
It would be better by far to die in her arms than to linger

^B ^{B7}
In a lifetime of regret