

Syd Barrett - She Took a Long Cold Look

Tom: A

She took a long cold look at me
 and smiled and gazed all over my arm
 she loves to see me get down to ground
 she hasn't time just to be with me
 her face between all she means to be
 to be extreme, just to be extreme
 a broken pier on the wavy sea
 she wonders why for all she wants to see...
 But I got up and I stomped around

and hid the piece where the trees touch the ground...
 The end of truth that lay out the time
 spent lazing here on a painting dream
 a mile or more in a foreign clime
 to see farther inside of me.
 (D A D)
 And looking high up into the sky
 I breathe as the water streams over me...
 (D A)

Acordes

