

Syd Barrett - She Took a Long Cold Look

Tom: A

A

She took a long cold look at me

A

and smiled and gazed all over my arm

D

she loves to see me get down to ground

A

she hasn't time just to be with me

D

her face between all she means to be

A

to be extreme, just to be extreme

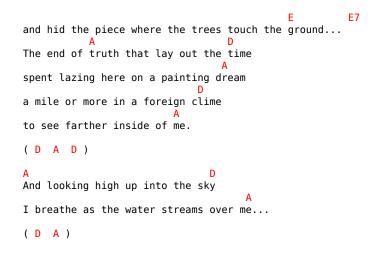
D

a broken pier on the wavy sea

She wonders why for all she wants to see...

G

But I got up and I stomped around



Acordes

