

ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL

PART ONE

Dm
Daddy's flown across the ocean

Leavin' just a memory

The snapshot in the fam'ly album
Daddy what else did you leave for me? G
Gm Dm
Daddy what d'ya leave behind for me?
F C Dm
All in all it was just a brick in the wall
F C Dm
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall

PART TWO

Dm
We don't need no education

We don't need no thought control

No dark sarcasm in the classroom G
Teacher leave them kids alone Dm C Dm C G F
Hey teacher leave them kids alone Dm
C Dm
All in all it's just another brick in the wall
F C Dm
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

PART THREE

Dm Dm7
I don't need no arms around me
Dm Dm7
I don't need no drugs to calm me
Dm
I have seen the writing on the wall G
Don't think I need anything at all Dm
Dm
No don't think I'll need anything at all
F C Dm
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall
F C Dm
All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

BRAIN DAMAGE

D G7 D G7
The lunatic is on the grass... The lunatic is on the grass

D E
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs

A7 D
Got to keep the loonies on the path

D G7 D G7
The lunatic is in the hall... The lunatics are in my hall

D E
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor

A7 D D7
And everyday the paper boy brings more

G A
And if the damn breaks open many ears too soon

C G
And if there is no room upon the hill

G A
And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too

C G Bm Em A7 D
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

D G7 D G7
The lunatic is in my head ...(Ah ah ah)... The lunatic is in my head

D E
You raise the blade, you make the change

A7 D
You rearrange me till I'm sane

D E
You lock the door and throw away the key

A7 D D7
There's someone in my head but it's not me

G A
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear

C G
You shout and no one seems to hear

G A
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes

C G Bm Em A7 D
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

D G7 D G7 D E A7 D D E A7 D D7 → D D/C Bb Gm A A7 ...

ECLIPSE

D D/C Bb Gm A A7
All that you touch and all that you see, all that you taste, all you feel

D D/C Bb Gm A A7
And all that you love and all that you hate, all you distrust, all you save

D D/C Bb Gm A A7
And all that you give and all that you deal, all that you buy, beg, borrow or steal

D D/C Bb Gm A A7
And all you create and all you destroy and all that you do and all that you say

D D/C Bb Gm A A7
And all that you eat and everyone you meet and all that you slight and everyone you fight

D D/C Bb D
And all that is now and all that is gone and all that's to come and ev'rything under

D D/C Bb D
the sun is in tune but the sun is eclipsed by the moon

COMFORTABLY NUMB

^{Bm} Hello, is there anybody in there ^A
^G Just nod if you can hear me, ^{Em} is there anyone at home ^{Bm}
^A Come on, come on now I hear you are feelin' down
^G I can ease your pain and get you on your feet again ^{Em} ^{Bm}
^A Relax I need some information first
^G Just the basic facts can you show me where it hurts? ^{Em} ^{Bm}
^D There is no pain you are receding ^A
^D a distant ship smoke on the horizon ^A
^C You are only coming through in waves ^G
^C Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying ^G
^D When I was a child I had a fever ^A
^D my hands felt just like two balloons ^A
^C Now I've got that feeling once again ^G
^C I can't explain, you would not understand
^G This is not how I am, ^{Asus A C} I... have become comfortably numb ^G ^D
^{D A D A C G C G} ^{Asus A C} ^G ^D
..... I... have become comfortably numb

^{Bm} OK OK OK just a little pinprick ^A
^{G Em} There'll be no more aaah but you may feel a little sick ^{Bm}
^A Can you stand up? I do believe it's working good
^G That'll keep you going through the show ^{Em}
^{Bm} come on it's time to go
^D There is no pain you are receding ^A
^D a distant ship smoke on the horizon ^A
^C You are only coming through in waves ^G
^C Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying ^G
^D When I was a child I caught a fleeting glimpse ^A
^D Out of the corner of my eye ^A
^C I turned to look but it was gone ^G
^C I cannot put my finger on it now
^G the child is grown, the dream is gone
^{Asus A C} ^G ^D (Bm A G Em Bm) ad lib.
And I... have become comfortably numb

GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF MY DESERT

G C D G

G

Breznev took Afghanistan

C

Begin took Beirut

D

G

Galtieri took the Union Jack

G

And Maggie over lunch one day

C

Took a cruiser with all hands

D

G

Apparently to make them give it back

C G

Mmm...

HEY YOU

Hey you! Out there in the cold
Getting lonely, getting cold, can you feel me
Hey you! Standing in the aisles
With itchy feet and fading smiles can you feel me
Hey you! Don't help them to bury the light
Don't give in without a fight

Hey you! Out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone, would you touch me
Hey you! With your ear against the wall
Waiting for someone to call would you touch me
Hey you! Would you help me to carry the stone
Open your heart, I'm coming home

But it was only fantasy
The wall was too high as you can see
No matter how he tried he could not break free
And the worms are into his brain

↑ Hey you! Out there on the road
Doing what you're told, can you help me
Hey you! Out there beyond the wall
Breaking bottles in the hall, can you help me
Hey you! Don't tell me there's no hope at all
Together we stand, divided we fall...

IN THE FLESH?

A D A D A Bm C#m E

A D
So ya, though ya, might like to go to the show
A D
To feel the warm thrill of confusion, that space cadet glow
A
Tell me is something eludin' you sunshine?
Bm
Is this not what you expected to see?
C#m
If you want to find out what's behind these cold eyes
E
You'll just have to claw your way through the disguise

A D A D A D A E A

IN THE FLESH

A D A D A Bm C#m E

A D
So ya, though ya, might like to go to the show
A D
To feel the warm thrill of confusion, that space cadet glow
A
I've got some bad news for you sunshine
Bm
Pink isn't well he stayed back at the hotel
C#m
And they sent us along as surrogate band
E
And we're going to find out where you fans really stand

A
Are there any queers in the theatre tonight
D
Get them up against the wall Get them!
A
There's one in the spotlight he don't look right to me
D
Get him up against the wall Get them!
A
And that one look jewish and that one's a coon
Bm Bm6 Bm7
Who let all this riff raff into the room
C#m
There's one smoking a joint and another with spots
E A
If I had my way I'd have all of them shot...

MOTHER

G 4 C G
Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb?

4 C G
Mother do you think they'll like the song?

C G
Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls?

D C G
Ooh ah mother should I build the wall?

4 C G
Mother should I run for president?

C G
Mother should I trust the government?

↑ D C G
Mother will they put me in the firing line?

Ooh ah mother is it just a waste of time?

G C
Hush now baby, baby don't you cry

F C
Mama's gonna make all of your nightmares come true

F C
Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you

F C
Mama's gonna keep you right here under her wing

F C F G
She won't let you fly but she might let you sing

D C D C
Mama's gonna keep baby cosy and warm

D C G ...solo...
Ooh babe, ooh babe,
oh babe of course mama's gonna help build the wall

G C G
Mother do you think she's good enough for me?

C G
Mother do you think she's dangerous? Tell me please

↑ D C G
Mother will she tear your little boy apart?

Ooh ah mother will she break my heart?

G C
Hush now baby, baby don't you cry

F C
Mama's gonna check out all your girlfriends for you

F C
Mama won't let anyone dirty you through

F C
Mama's gonna wait up until you get in

F C F G
Mama will always find out where you've been

D C D C
Mama's gonna keep babe healthy and clean

D C G
Ooh babe, ooh babe,
oh babe you'll always be a baby to me

C
Mother did it need to be so high...

NOBODY HOME

I've got a little black book with my poems in
I've got a bag with a toothbrush and a comb in
When I'm a good dog they sometimes throw me a bone in
I got elastic bands keeping my shoes on
Got those swollen hand blues
I got thirteen channels of shit on the TV to choose from
I've got electric light, I've got second sight
I've got amazing powers of observation
And that's what I know when I try to get through
On the telephone to you, there'll be nobody home

I've got the obligatory Hendrix perm
And the inevitable pinhole burns
All down the front of my favourite satin shirt
I've got nicotine stains on my fingers
I've got a silver spoon on a chain
I've got a grand piano to prop out my mortal remains
I've got wild staring eyes and I've got a strong urge to fly
But I've got nowhere to fly to (fly to, fly to, fly to)
Ooh babe when I pick out the phone
There's still nobody home

I've got a pair of Gohill's boots
But I've got fading roots...

ONE OF MY TURNS

^C
Day after day love turns grey
^{Em}
Like the skin of a dying man
^F ^C
Night after night we pretend it's all right
^{Em}
But I have grown older and you have grown colder
^{Dm}
And nothing is very much fun anymore
^{G7}

^C ^{Em} ^F ^C
And I can feel one of my turns coming on
^C ^{Em} ^{Dm}
I... feel cold as a razor blade
^{G7}
Tight as a tourniquet, dry as a funeral drum

^{Eb} ^{Bb}
Run to the bedroom
^{Eb} ^{Bb}
In the suitcase on the left
^{Dm}
You'll find my favourite axe
^{Eb} ^{Bb}
Don't look so frightened
^{Eb} ^{Bb}
This is just a passing phase
^{Dm}
One of my bad days
^{Eb} ^{Bb}
Would you like to watch TV?
^{Eb} ^{Bb}
Or get between the sheets?
^{Dm}
Or contemplate the silent freeway?
Would you like something to eat?
^{Eb} ^{Bb}
Would you like to learn to fly?
^{Eb} ^{Bb}
Would you?
^{Dm}
Would you like to see me try?

D G C G Eb Bb Eb Bb Dm Eb Bb Eb Bb Dm

^{Eb} ^{Bb}
Would you like to call the cops?
^{Eb} ^{Bb}
Do you think it's time I stopped?
^{Gm}
Why are you running away?

SHINE ON YOU CRAZY DIAMOND

PART 1

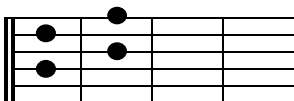
F#m F A
Remember when you were young, you shone like the sun
D 7+ Bm E
Shine on you crazy diamond
F#m F A
Now there's a look in your eyes, like black holes in the sky
D 7+ Bm E
Shine on you crazy diamond
F#m F
You were caught in the crossfire of childhood and stardom
A B
Blown on the steel breeze
D Ebdim
Come on you target for faraway laughter,
A C#m C#7 F#m
Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr and shine...

F#m F A
You reached for the secret too soon, you cried for the moon
D 7+ Bm E
Shine on you crazy diamond
F#m F A
Threatened by shadows at night and exposed in the light
D 7+ Bm E
Shine on you crazy diamond
F#m F
Well you wore out your welcome with random precision
A B
Rode on the steel breeze
D Ebdim A
Come on you raver, you seer of visions, come on you painter
C#m C#7 F#m
You piper, you prisoner and shine...

PART 2

F#m F A
Nobody knows where you are, how near or how far
D 7+ Bm E
Shine on you crazy diamond
F#m F A
Pile on many more layers and I'll be joining you there
D 7+ Bm E
Shine on you crazy diamond
F#m F
And we'll bask in the shadow of yesterday's triumph
A B
Sail on the steel breeze
D Ebdim
Come on you boy child, you winner and loser
A C#m C#7 F#m
Come on you miner for truth and delusion and shine...

Ebdim



THE FINAL CUT

F F/C C
Through the fish eyed lens of tear stained eyes
Bb9 F
I can barely define the shape of this moment in time
F F/C C
And far from flying high in clear blue skies
Bb9 F
I'm spiralling down to the hole in the ground were I hide

Bb F
If you negotiate the minefield in the drive
Bb F
And beat the dogs and cheat the cold electronic eyes
Bb C Dm
And if you make it past the shotgun in the hall
Gm7
Dial the combination, open the priest hole
C F
And if I'm in I'll tell you what's behind the wall

Am F
There's a kid who had a big hallucination
Am C
Making love to girls in magazines
Bb Dm
He wonders if you're sleeping with your new found faith
Gm7 C F F/C C Bb9 F
Could anybody love him or is it just a crazy dream?

F C Bb F
And if I show you my dark side will you still hold me tonight?
F C Bb F
And if I open my heart to you and show you my weak side what would you do?

Bb F
Would you sell your story to "Rolling Stone"?
Bb F
Would you take the children away and leave me alone?
Bb C Dm
And smile in reassurance as you whisper down the phone?
Gm7 C F solo : Am F Am C Bb Dm Gm7 C F
Would you send me packing or would take me home?

Am F
Thought I oughta bare my naked feelings
Am C
Thought I oughta tear the curtain down
Bb Dm
I held the blade in trembling hands prepared to make it but
Gm7 C F C Bb9 F
just then the phone rang I never had the nerve to make the final cut

THE GUNNERS DREAM

G G+
Floating down through the clouds
Em/G C
Memories come rushing up to meet me now
G
But in the space between the heavens
D C
And in the corner of some foreign field
G Em C
I had a dream
G
I had a dream

G G+
Goodbye Max, goodbye ma'
Em/G C
After the service when you're walking slowly to the car
G D
And the silver in her hair shines in the cold November air
Em C7+ D/C C
You hear the tolling bell and touch the silk in your lapel
G D Em
And as the tear drops rise to meet the comfort of the band
C D G
You take her frail hand... and hold on to the dream.

Sax solo: G G+ Em C D G D Em → D C → D/C G D C G → Em C Em

G G+
A place to stay enough to eat
Em/G C
Somewhere old heroes shuffle safely down the street
G D
Where you can speak out loud about your doubts and fears, and what's more
Em C7+
no-one ever disappears you never hear their standard issue kicking in your door
G D
You can relax on both sides of the tracks
Em C D7/C
And maniacs don't blow holes in bandsmen by remote control
G D
And everyone has recourse to the law
C G Em
And no-one kills the children anymore
C G
No-one kills the children anymore

C D G D Em D C D G
Night after night going round and round my brain his dream is driving me insane

G D
In the corner of some foreign field the gunner sleeps tonight
Em C D/C G D
What's done is done... We cannot just write off his final scene
C G Em C Em
Take heed of the dream... take heed...

THE POST WAR DREAM

Bb C F Bb/F F Bb C Bb/F F

Bb/F F
Tell me true tell me why
Bb
was Jesus crucified
C C7 F
is it for this that daddy died ?

Bb/F F
Was it you ? Was it me ?
Bb
Did I watch too much TV ?
C F Bb/F F
Is that a hint of accusation in your eyes ?

F
If it wasn't for the nips
F7 Bb
being so good at building ships
C C7 F
the yards would still be open on the clyde.
F7
And it can't be much fun for them
Bb
beneath the rising sun
C C7 F
with all their kids committing suicide.

Bb F
What have we done, Maggie what have we done ?
Bb C
What have we done to England ?

F
Should we shout
A
Should we scream
Bb Bbm F/C Dm7 Gm7 C7
"What happened to the post war dream?"
C7+ F C Bb F
Oh Maggie, Maggie what have we done ?

US AND THEM

D Bm
Us and them
Dm7+ G D
And after all we're only ordinary men
D Bm
Me and you
Dm7+ G D
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do
Bm
Forward he cried from the rear
A G7+ C
And the front rank died
Bm
The general sat and the lines on the map
A G7+ C
Moved from side to side

D Bm
Black and blue
Dm7+ G D
And who knows which is which and who is who
D Bm
Up and down
Dm7+ G D
And in the end it's only round and round
Bm
Haven't you heard it's a battle of words
A G7+ C
The poster bearer cried
Bm
Listen, son, said the man with the gun
A G7+ C
There's a room for you inside

... D Bm Dm7+ G D ... D Bm Dm7+ G D ... Bm A G7+ C ... Bm A G7+ C ...

D Bm
Down and out
Dm7+ G D
It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about
D Bm
With, without
Dm7+ G D
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's about
Bm
Out of the way, it's a busy day
A G7+ C
I've got things on my mind
Bm
For want of the price of tea and slice
A G7+ C ...Dm7...
The old man died

WISH YOU WERE HERE

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

^C
So, so you think you can tell ^D

Heaven from Hell,

^G
blue skies from pain.

^D
Can you tell a greenfield

^C
from a cold steel rail ?

^{Am}
A smile from a veil ?

^G
Do you think you can tell ?

^C
And did they get you to trade

^D
your heroes for ghosts ?

^{Am}
Hot ashes for trees ?

^G
Hot air for a cool breeze ?

^D
Cold comfort for change ?

^C
And did you exchange

^{Am}
a walk on part in the war

^G
for a lead role in a cage ?

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

^C ^D
How I wish, how I wish you were here.

^{Am} ^G
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,

^D ^C
running over the same old ground. What have we found ?

^{Am} ^G
The same old fears. Wish you were here.