

David Gilmour - In Any Tongue

Tom: **Ab**

Cm
Home and done it's just begun
Eb **Fm**
His heart weighs more, more than it ever did before
Cm
What has he done? God help my son
Eb **Fm**
Hey, stay a while, I'll stay up
Cm
No sugar is enough to bring sweetness to his cup
Eb **Fm** **Cm**
I know sorrow tastes the same on any tongue

Fm
How was I to feel it
Ab
When a gun was in my hands
Db **Ab** **Gm**
And I'd waited for so long
Fm
How was I to see straight
Ab
In the dust and blinding sun
Db **Ab** **Eb**

Just a pair of boots on the ground

Cm
On the screen the young men die
Eb **Fm**
The children cry in the rubble of their lives
Cm
What has he done? God help my son
Eb **Fm**
Hey, stay a while, I'll stay up
Cm
The volume pumped right up is not enough to drown it out
Eb **Fm** **Cm**
I hear "Mama" sounds the same in any tongue

Fm
How am I to see you
Ab
When my faith stands in the way
Db **Ab** **Gm**
And the wailing is long done
Fm
How am I to know you
Ab
With a joystick in my hand
Db **Ab** **Eb**
When the call to arms has come

Acordes

