

# David Gilmour - In Any Tongue

Tom: C

Home and done, it's just begun

His heart weighs more

More than it ever did before

What has he done

God help my son

Hey stay a while

I'll stay up

No sugar is enough

To bring sweetness to his cup

I know sorrow

tastes the same on any tongue

Yeah yeah yeah

Cm F Cm

How was I to feel it when a gun was in my hands

And I'd waited for so long

How was I to see straight

In the dust and blinding sun

Just a pair of boots on the ground

Cm

On the screen the young men die

Children cry

In the rubble of their lives

What has he done

God help my son

Hey stay a while

I'll stay up

The volume pumped right up  
but not enough to drown it out

I hear "Mama"

Sounds the same in any tongue

Oh yeah

How am I to see you when my faith stands in the way

And the waiting is long done

How am I to know you

With a joystick in my hand

When the call to arms has come

Solo:

H.A . . . . .  
H.A. . . . . .

## Acordes

