David Gilmour - In Any Tongue

Tom: C

Cm Home and done, it's just begun Bb His heart weighs more Ab More than it ever did before Cm What has he done God help my son Bb Hey stay a while Ab I'll stay up Cm No sugar is enough To bring sweetness to his cup Bb I know sorrow Ab tastes the same on any tongue Cm Yeah yeah yeah Cm F Cm Fm Ab How was I to feel it when a gun was in my hands

Ab

Gm

Bb

Ab

Rh Children cry Ab In the rubble of their lives Cm What has he done God help my son Bb Hey stay a while Ab I'll stay up Cm The volume pumped right up but not enough to drown it out Bb I hear "Mama" Ab Sounds the same in any tongue Cm Fm Cm 0h yeah Fm Ab How am I to see you when my faith stands in the way Db Ab Gm And the waiting is long done Fm How am I to know you

On the screen the young men die

Ab With a joystick in my hand Db Ab When the call to arms has come

Solo:

Cm



Acordes

Db

Ab

Db

Fm

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

