

David Gilmour - Luck And Strange

tom:
Intro: Em D A

In the light before the dawn
Shadows snake in my peripheral
Mesmerise me, bring it on
Heart beats with fear here in the theatre of my soul

You see, I hope it will go on and on
And when the curtain call is done
(Em D)
Morning always comes

It was a fine time to be born
De-mob happy street and free milk for us all
It was the right place to be sure
Those dreaming spires and, yeah, oh so pastoral

But let's hope it's not just luck and strange
A one-off peaceful golden age
D. Em D

That's a dark thought in the dark

G Dbm6 C
Seek what you won't find, that is a wasted life?

Em
Or so the Ancients dropped by to tell me
G Dbm6 C (Em D)
They drank me dry but my oh my so far

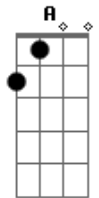
Em D Em
Quite the time to be a boy
D Em D Em D
Six-string masters of an expanding universe
Em D Em
It was a high time to be sure
D Em D Em D
Soaring and free from the bounds of the Earth

C D
But let's hope it's not just luck and strange
Em D
A one-off peaceful golden age
Em D (Em D)
That's a dark thought in the dark

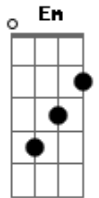
G Dbm6
C
Time for this mortal man to love the child that holds my hand

Em
And the woman who smiles when I embrace here
G Dbm6 C (Em D)
These eyes stay dry but my oh my guitar

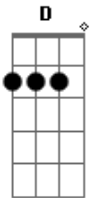
Acordes



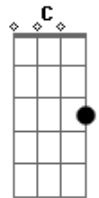
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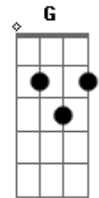
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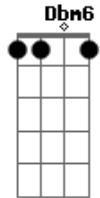
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