David Gilmour - The Girl In The Yellow Dress

Tom: E Intro: Riff do baixo The band seems to draw her ever closer E7 Am D7 F7 Am This girl gets right down in the groove, grooves a move F7 E7 Am D7 Am Leads him out to where they play the blues She mesmerizes with a smile Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm She dances like a flame Dark eyes as compelling as the bourbon Am D7 Am F7 Am A7 That girl in the canary yellow dress Has no cares, yellow-dressed flame Dm Dm Dm Dm E7 Eyes closed, arms above Says yes Gb7 F7 Am D7 Am She shakes pearls and snakes She flips a pack of cigarettes Bbm BbmM Bbm Dm He doesn't smoke, but he takes one nonetheless Too late in this folie a troix Am D7 Am F7 F7 Ebm Ebm It helps to keep his motives true, the girl was blue He sees that the heart is pounding for Bbm BbmM Bbm F7 F7 F7 Gb7 What else is the poor boy supposed to do Big daddy who falls down to his knees, begging her please F7 Gb7 Dm Dm Dm Dm Lifts his sax, says "here's my little tease" She bounces like a flame, Am A7 Ebm EbmM Ebm Bbm clothes on her Her dancing sets the place on fire Dm Dm Dm Dm Bb7 Eyes closed Yellow dress Heaven and hell Gb7 F7 Ebm EbmM Ebm Ebm Runs and swirls The flames come up his spine F7 Gb7 Am D7 As she shakes, whirls and snakes Am



It's late, the hour's growing horns