

# David Gilmour - Yes, I Have Ghosts (feat. Romany Gilmour)

tom:  
 Capotraste na 1ª casa

Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )

The heat of the sun stayed on through the night  
 Made specters of strangers playing games with my sight  
 I passed through the station, a face in the crowd  
 The whistle was blowing, the barrier came down

There was my baby, in another's embrace  
 I called out her name in shame and disgrace  
 Yes, i have ghosts, not all of them dead  
 Making dust of my dreams  
 Spinning round and around  
 Around in my head

Train on the tracks, teeth of the zip  
 The slider moves down, we were joined at the hip

Stealing the groove, the widening gap  
 Unfastening rails from a past with no map  
 Yes, i have ghosts, a fleeting sight  
 It's always the living  
 That are haunting my nights

[Solo]  
 Where is the sweet soul that you used to be  
 Gone like a thistle that's blown on the breeze  
 I guess when it's over, this haunting will end  
 The waiting, the baiting, my killer, my friend

Yes, i have ghosts, not all of them dead  
 And they dance by the moon  
 Millstones white as the sheet, on my bed

[Final]

## Acordes

