

Pink Floyd - Dark Side Of The Moon

Tom: G

DARK SIDE OF THE MOON
(versão excelente de cifra pra tocar toda seguida)

- 01 - Speak To Mereathe
- 02 - On The Run
- 03 - Timereathe Reprise
- 04 - The Great Gig In The Sky
- 05 - Money
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- 07 - Any Color You Like
- 08 - Brain Damage
- 09 - Eclipse

SPEAK TO MEREATHE

Intro: Em A C Bm F G D7(#9) D7
Em A A A A
Breathe, breathe in the air
Em A A A A
Don?t be afraid to care
Em A A A A
Leave but don?t leave me
Em A A A A
Look around and choose your own ground
C
For long you live and high you fly
Bm
And smiles you?ll give and tears you?ll cry
F
And all you touch and all you see
G D7(#9) D7
Is all your life will ever be

Em A A A A
Run, run rabbit run
Em A A A A
Dig that hole, forget the sun,
Em A A A A
And when at last the work is done
Em A A A A
Don?t sit down it?s time to dig another one
C
For long you live and high you fly
Bm
But only if you ride the tide
F
And balanced on the biggest wave
G D7(#9) D7 Em
You race toward an early grave

TIMEREATHE REPRISE

Intro: (0:54 - 2:28): E Gb E Gb E Gb E F E Gb A Gb E Gb

Gbm A
ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
E Gbm
you fritter and waste the hours in an off hand way
Gbm A
kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
E Gbm
waiting for someone or something to show you the way

D7
tired of lying in the sunshine
A7
staying home to watch the rain
D7
you are young and life is long
A7
and there is time to kill today
D7
and then one day you find
Dbm
ten years have got behind you
Bm
no one told you when to run
E

you missed the starting gun

solo 1 (3:28 - 3:56):
Gbm A E Gbm Gbm A E Gbm

solo 2 (3:58 - 4:25):
Gbm A E Gbm Gbm A E Gbm

solo 3 (4:26 - 4:54):
D7 A7 D7 A7 D7 Dbm Bm E

Gbm
A
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it's
sinking

E Gbm
Racing around to come up behind you again.

A A7
A7sus4 A7
The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older,

E Gbm
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death.

D A
Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time.

D A
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled
lines

D Dbm
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way

Bm
The time is gone, the song is over,

Bm F
Thought I'd something more to say

Em A
Home, home again
Em A
I like to be here when I can
Em A
When I come in cold and tired
Em A
It?s good to warm my bones beside the fire

C
Far away across the field
Bm
The tolling of the iron bell
F
Calls the faithful to their knees
G F Eb Bm
To hear the softly spoken magic spells

THE GREAT GIG IN THE SKY

Intro: Bm F F F F F F F Bb F Gm C Gm C

F Bb7 Eb7 Cm Cm F7 Bb7 Eb7 Bb

Vocal solo:

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C ...

Bb Bbm Gb7 Bm

Bm F F F F F F F Bb F Gm C Gm C

F Bb7 Eb7 Cm F7 Bb7 Eb7 Bb

["I never said I was afraid of dying."]

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C ...

Gm

MONEY

Riff:

E|-----| Repetitivamente até o Gbm

Bm
Money, get away.
Get a good job with more pay and you're okay.
Money, it's a gas.
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.

Gbm
New car, caviar, four star daydream,

Em Bm
Think I'll buy me a football team.

Bm
Money, get back.
I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack.
Money, it's a hit.
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit.

Gbm Em
I'm in the high-fidelity first class travelling set

Bm
And I think I need a Lear jet.

Bm
Money, it's a crime.
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.
Money, so they say
Is the root of all evil today.

Gbm Em
But if you ask for a raise it's no surprise that they're
giving none away.

US AND THEM

D2 E2 Dm(maj7) G D2

D2 E2 Dm(maj7) G D2

D E2 Dm(maj7)
Us, and them

G D (A) (D) A
And after all we're only ordinary men.

D2 E2 Dm(maj7)
Me, and you.

G D A
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do.

Bm
Forward he cried from the rear

Bm D C
and the front rank died.

Bm A
The general sat and the lines on the map

D C
moved from side to side.

D2 E2 Dm(maj7)
Black and blue

G D2
And who knows which is which and who is who.

E2 Dm(maj7)
Up and down.

G D A A
And in the end it's only round and round and round.

Bm
"Haven't you heard? It's a battle of words"

Bm D C
the poster bearer cried.

Bm
"Listen son", said the man with the gun

Bm D C
"There's room for you inside."

D2 E2 Dm(maj7) G A

D2 E2 Dm(maj7) G D2

Bm Bm D C Bm A Bm Bm G C

D2 E2 Dm(maj7)
Down and out

G D
It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about.

D2 E2 Dm(maj7)
With, without.

G D
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about?

Bm
Out of the way, it's a busy day

Bm D C
I've got things on my mind.

Bm
For the want of the price of tea and a slice

Bm D C
The old man died.

ANY COLOR YOU LIKE

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G ...

Dm G (G7sus4) (G7)

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G

Dm G(G7) Dm G Dm G (G7) (G7sus4)

Dm G Dm G Dm G Bb7 Am Eb7 F C7#9 C7b9

BRAIN DAMAGE

D G7
The lunatic is on the grass.

D G7
The lunatic is on the grass.

D E
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs.

A7 D D2
Got to keep the loonies on the path.

D G7
The lunatic is in the hall.

D G7
The lunatics are in my hall.

D E
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor

A7 D D2 D7 D
And every day the paper boy brings more.

G A
And if the dam breaks open many years too soon

C G
And if there is no room upon the hill

G And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too **A7**

C I'll see you on the dark side of the moon. **G Bm Em A A7**

D The lunatic is in my head. **G7** (laughter)

D The lunatic is in my head **G7**

D You raise the blade, you make the change **E**

A7 You re-arrange me 'till I'm sane. **D D2**

D You lock the door

E And throw away the key

A7 There's someone in my head but it's not me. **D D2 D7 D**

G And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear **A**

C You shout and no one seems to hear. **G**

And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes **A A7 A**

C I'll see you on the dark side of the moon. **G Bm Em A7**

D G7 D G7 D E A7 D D2 D E A7 D D2

ECLIPSE

D D Bb7 Bb7b5 A A7

D All that you touch,

D All that you see,

Bb7 Bb7b5 A7 All that you taste,

All you feel.

D All that you love

D

All that you hate

Bb7 Bb7b5 A7 All you distrust

All you save.

D All that you give

D All that you deal

Bb7 Bb7b5 All that you buy,

A7 beg, borrow or steal.

D All you create

D All you destroy

Bb7 Bb7b5 All that you do

A7 All that you say.

D All that you eat

D everyone you meet

Bb7 Bb7b5 All that you slight

A7 everyone you fight.

D All that is now

D All that is gone

Bb7 Bb7b5 All that's to come

A7 D and everything under the sun is in tune

D Bb7 Bb7b5 D but the sun is eclipsed by the moon.

P.S.: Adicionem tabs somente no final. Essa cifra toda é excelente pra ir tocando direto ao mesmo tempo do CD.

"There is no dark side of the moon really. Matter of fact its all dark."

Acordes



