

# Pink Floyd - Dogs

Tom: **Bb**  
Intro: **Dm7 Eb7 A Bb7**

**Dm7**  
You got to be crazy, you gotta have a real need  
**Eb7**  
Gotta sleep on your toes and when you're on the street  
**A**  
You got to be able to pick out the easy meat with your eyes closed  
**Bb7**  
Then moving in silently downwind and out of sight  
**Dm7**  
You gotta strike when the moment is right without thinking  
**Eb7**  
And after a while you can work on points of style  
Like the club tie and the firm handshake  
A certain look in the eye and an easy smile  
**A**  
You have to be trusted by the people that you lie to  
**Bb7**  
So that when they turn their backs on you  
You'll get the chance to put the knife in

Solo 1: **Dm7 Eb7 A Bb7**

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**Dm7**  
You've gotta keep one eye looking over your shoulder  
**Eb7**  
You know it's gonna get harder, harder and harder as you get older  
**A**  
**Bb7**  
And in the end you'll pack up and fly down south, hide your head in the sand  
**Dm7**  
Just another sad old man, all alone and dying of cancer  
( **Eb7 A Bb7 Dm** )  
( **C Dm C Dm C Bb F Eb F Eb ( Dm Dm7 8X) ( Bb Bbm BIS) A A F Em** )

Solo: ( **D Dm7 8X) ( Bb Bbm 4X) ( Dm Dm7 4X) ( Bb Bbm BIS) A A F Em**

**Dm Dm7 Dm7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7**  
And when you lose control you'll reap the harvest  
you have sown  
**Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7 Dm**  
**Bb A A7 F Em**  
And as the fear grows the bad blood slows and

turns to stone  
**Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7**  
And it's too late to lose the weight you used to need to throw around  
**Bb Bbm Bb Bbm A A**  
So have a good drown as you go down all alone  
**F Em Dm**  
Dragged down by the stone  
( Keyboard goes on through the INTRO chords )  
**Dm7**  
Gotta admit that I'm a little bit confused  
**Eb7**  
Sometimes it seems to me as if I'm just being used  
**A**  
Gotta stay awake, gotta try and shake off this creeping malaise  
**Bb7**  
If I don't stand my own ground how can I find my way out of this maze  
**Dm7**  
Deaf, dumb and blind you just keep on pretending  
**Eb7**  
That everyone's expendable and no one has a real friend  
**A**  
And it seems to you the thing to do would be to isolate the winner  
**Bb7**  
And everything's done under the sun  
And you believe at heart everyone's a killer

( **Eb7 A Bb7 Dm** )  
Solo: **C Dm C Dm C Bb F Eb F Eb Dm**  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was born in a house full of pain  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was trained not to spit in the fan  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was told what to do by the man  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was broken by trained personnel  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was fitted with collar and chain  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was given a pat on the back  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was breaking away from the pack  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was only a stranger at home  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was ground down in the end  
**F C Dm C**  
Who was found dead on the phone  
**F C Bb A**  
Who was dragged down by the stone  
**F Em Dm Dm7**  
Who was dragged down by the stone

## Acordes



