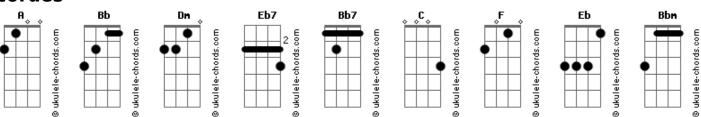


Pink Floyd - Dogs

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turns to stone
Intro: Dm Eb7 A Bb7
                                                                                          Dm
                                                                                                        Dm
                                                              Dm
                                                              Dm Dm Dm Dm
                                                               And it's too late to lose the weight you used to need to
You got to be crazy, you gotta have a real need
                                                              throw around
                                                                                       Bb Bbm
Gotta sleep on your toes and when you're on the street
                                                              So have a good drown as you go down all alone
                                                                           Em
                                                                                   Dm
You got to be able to pick out the easy meat with your eyes
                                                              Dragged down by the stone
                                                              ( Keyboard goes on through the INTRO chords )
Then moving in silently downwind and out of sight
Bh7
                                                              Gotta admit that I'm a little bit confused
You gotta strike when the moment is right without thinking
And after a while you can work on points of style
                                                              Sometimes it seems to me as if I'm just being used
          Eb7
Like the club tie and the firm handshake
                                                              Gotta stay awake, gotta try and shake off this creeping
A certain look in the eye and an easy smile
You have to be trusted by the people that you lie to
                                                              If I don't stand my own ground how can I find my way out of
                                                              this maze
         Bb7
So that when they turn their backs on you
                                                               Dm
                                                              Deaf, dumb and blind you just keep on pretending
You'll get the chance to put the knife in
                                                              That everyone's expendable and no one has a real friend
Solo 1: Dm Eb7 A Bb7
                                                              And it seems to you the thing to do would be to isolate the
Solo 1:
                                                              winner
                                                              And everything's done under the sun
                                                              And you believe at heart everyone's a killer
                                                              ( Eb7 A Bb7 Dm )
You've gotta keep one eye looking over your shoulder
                                                              Solo: C Dm C Dm C Bb F Eb F Eb Dm
              Fh7
You know it's gonna get harder, harder and harder as you get
older
                                                                                 C
                                                              Who was born in a house full of pain
                                                                                     C
                                                                                               Dm
And in the end you'll pack up and fly down south, hide your
                                                              Who was trained not to spit in the fan
head in the sand
                                                                                           Dm
                                                              Who was told what to do by the man
Just another sad old man, all alone and dying of cancer
                                                                                  C
                                                                                             Dm C
                                                              Who was broken by trained personnel
( Eb7 A Bb7 Dm )
                                                                                             Dm C
                                                                                  C
                                                              Who was fitted with collar and chain
( C Dm C Dm C Bb F Eb F Eb ( Dm Dm 8X) ( Bb Bbm
BIS) A A A F Em )
                                                              Who was given a pat on the back
                                                                                С
Solo: ( D Dm 8X) ( Bb Bbm 4X) ( Dm Dm 4X) ( Bb Bbm BIS) A
                                                              Who was breaking away from the pack
A F Em
                                                              Who was only a stranger at home
                                                                                          Dm
                                                              Who was ground down in the end
Dm Dm Dm
And when you lose control
                                      you'll reap the harvest
                                                                                         Dm C
                                                                             C
you have sown
                                                              Who was found dead on the phone
        Dm
                 Dm Dm Dm
Bb A A7 F Em
                                                              Who was dragged down by the stone
And as the fear grows
                                  the bad blood slows and
                                                                               F
                                                                                           Dm Dm
                                                                                   Fm
                                                              Who was dragged down by the stone
Acordes
                   Вb
                                             Fh7
                                                          Bb7
                                                                                                  Eb
                                                                                                               Bbn
                                Dn
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_o En	D 🗴	, A7
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