

Pink Floyd - Dogs

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

Dm
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
Dm
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: **Dm Eb7 A Bb7**

Solo 1:

Dm
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
Dm
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 Dm 8X) (Bb Bbm BIS) A A A F Em**)

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

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

turns to stone
Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
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)
Dm
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
Dm
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 Dm
Who was dragged down by the stone

Acordes



