

Pink Floyd - Fat Old Sun

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Tom: C
  (Gilmour)
Intr.: G
When the fat old sun in the sky is falling F G
Summer evening birds are calling
Summer sunday and a year
The sound of music in my ears
Distant bells, new mown grass smells so sweet

G

D

F

C
By the river holding hands, roll me up and lay me down
And if you sit, don't make a sound.
Pick your feet up off the ground
And if you hear as the warm night falls
                       Dm
The silver sound from a time so strange
Gm Dm
Sing to me, Sing to me
When that fat old sun in the sky is falling
Summer evening birds are calling

O

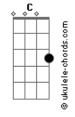
D
Children's laughter in my ears
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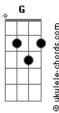
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F C G
The last sunlight disappears
C Bm Am7
And if you sit, don't make a sound
G
Pick your feet up off the ground
C Bm Am7
And if you hear as the warm night falls
Dm
The silver sound from a time so strange,
Gm Dm
Sing to me, Sing to me
F D G
G (Solo)
When that fat old sun...
G D F C
SOLO:
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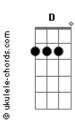
overdrive

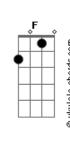
slowly fade out...

Acordes









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