

Pink Floyd - Get Your Filthy Hands Off My Desert/southampton Dock (in The Flesh Tour)

Tom: **G**

G
Brezhnev took Afghanistan.

C
Begin took Beirut.

D **G**
Galtieri took the Union Jack.

G
And Maggie, over lunch one day,

C
Took a cruiser with all hands.

D **G**
Apparently, to make him give it back

C **G** ~ ~
Uuuuh! Maggie what have you done?

(**G**)

G
They disembarked in 45

C **C**
And no-one spoke and no-one smiled

D **G**
There were to many spaces in the line.

G **C**
Gathered at the cenotaph

C
All agreed with the hand on heart

D **G**
To sheath the sacrificial Knives.

G ~ ~ **G**
But now

G **G**
She stands upon Southampton dock

C
With her handkerchief

D
And her summer frock clings

G
To her wet body in the rain.

G **C**
In quiet desperation knuckles

C
White upon the slippery reins

D **G**
She bravely waves the boys goodbye again.

C **G** ~ ~
Uuuuh! Maggie what have you done?

C
And still the dark stain spreads between

G
His shoulder blades.

C **G**
A mute reminder of the poppy fields and graves.

C **D**
And when the fight was over

G **D** **C**
We spent what they had made.

Am ~ ~ ~ ~
But

in the bottom of our hearts

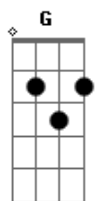
We felt the final cut.

(Riff final Guitarra)

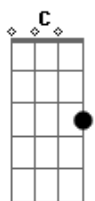
(Riff final violão, fazer ao mesmo tempo da guitarra)

G ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

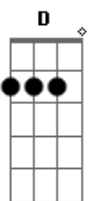
Acordes



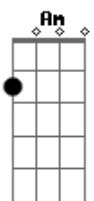
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