

Tom: C

Pink Floyd - Lost For Words

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Violão 1:

Violão 2:

I was spending my time in the doldrums
F C
I was caught in a cauldron of hate
F Am
I felt persecuted and paralysed
G F
I thought that everything else would just wait
F C
While you are wasting your time on your enemies
F C
Engulfed in a fever of spite
F Am
Beyond your tunnel vision reality fades
G F
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Like shadows into the night
          To martyr yourself to caution
          Is not going to help at all
          Because there'll be no safety in numbers
          When the Right One walks out of the door
          ( D F Bb Am Bb Dm F D )
          Can you see your days blighted by darkness?
I was...
          Is it true you beat your fists on the floor?
          Stuck in a world of isolation

D
          While the ivy grows over the door {\color{red}C}
          C
So I open my doors to my enemies
          And I ask could we wipe the slate clean C Em
          But the tell me please go fuck myself
          You know you just can't win
          Solo 2:
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Acordes

