

Pink Floyd - One of my turns

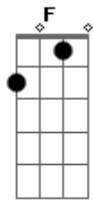
Tom: F

Tom - Dm

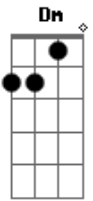
C Em
Day after day, love turns grey
F C
Like the skin of a dying man
C Em
And night after night, we pretend it's all right
Dm
But I have grown older and
Dm
You have grown colder and
Dm G7
Nothing is very much fun anymore.
C Em F C
And I can feel one of my turns coming on.
C F Em Dm
I feel, cold as a razor blade
Dm
Tight as a tourniquet
Dm G7
Dry as a funeral drum
Eb Bb Eb Bb
Run to the bedroom, in the suitcase on the left
C7 Dm Bb E7 Dm Am Dm Am

You'll find my favourite axe
Bb
Don't look so frightened
Eb Bb
This is just a passing phase
Dm
One of my bad days
Bb Eb Bb
Would you like to watch T.V.?
Eb Bb
Or get between the sheets?
Dm
Or contemplate the silent freeway?
Dm
Would you like something to eat?
Eb
Would you like to learn to fly? Would you?
Dm
Would you like to see me try?
D G C Eb Bb Eb Bb Dm Eb Bb Eb Bb
Dm
Am Dm C Eb
Would you like to call the cops?
Eb
Do you think it's time I stopped?
Gm
Why are you running away?

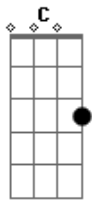
Acordes



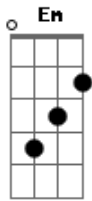
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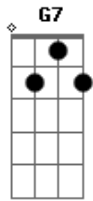
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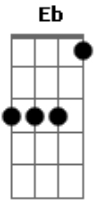
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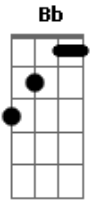
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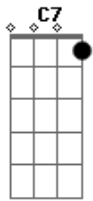
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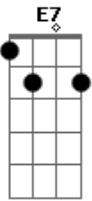
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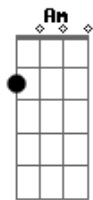
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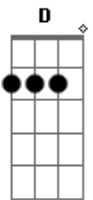
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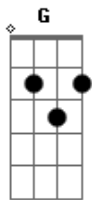
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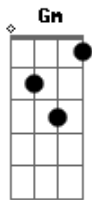
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