

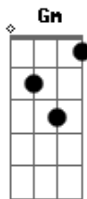
# Pink Floyd - One Slip

Tom: F

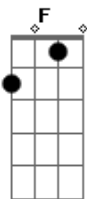
A restless eye across a weary room  
 A glazed look and I was on the road to ruin  
 The music played and played as we whirled without end  
 No hint, no word her honour to defend  
 I will, I will she sighed to my request  
 And then she tossed her mane while my resolve was put to the test  
 Then drowned in desire, our souls on fire, I lead the way to the funeral pyre  
 And without a thought of the consequence, I gave into my decadence  
 One slip, and down the hole we fall  
 It seems to take no time at all

A momentary lapse of reason, that binds a life for life  
 A small regret, you won't forget, there'll be no sleep in here tonight.  
 (   Eb   Gm   Gm   Eb   Gm   Gm   )  
 Was it love, or was it the idea of being in love?  
 Or was it the hand of fate, that seemed to fit just like a glove?  
 The moment slipped by and soon the seeds were sown  
 The year grew late and neither one wanted to remain alone  
 One slip, and down the hole we fall.  
 It seems to take no time at all  
 A momentary lapse of reason, that binds life to a life  
 The one regret you will never forget, there'll be no sleep in here tonight  
 (   Eb   Gm   Gm   Eb   Gm   Gm   )

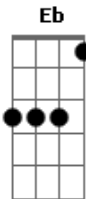
## Acordes



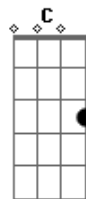
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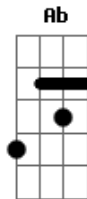
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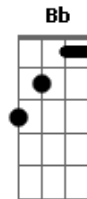
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