

# Pink Floyd - Paranoid eyes

Tom: G

Button your lip and don't let the shield slip

Take a fresh grip on your bullet proof mask

And if they try to break down your disguise with their questions

You can hide, hide, hide,

Behind paranoid eyes

You put on our brave face and slip over the road for a jar,

Fixing your grin as you casually lean on the bar

Laughing too loud at the rest of the world

With the boys in the crowd

You hide, hide, hide,

Behind petrified eyes

You believed in their stories of fame, fortune and glory

Now you're lost in a haze of alchohol soft middle age

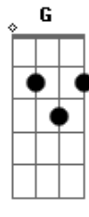
The pie in the sky turned out to be miles too high

And you hide, hide, hide,

Behind brown and mild eyes

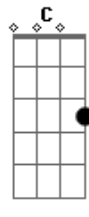
## Acordes

G



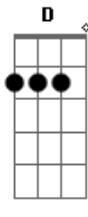
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C



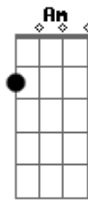
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D



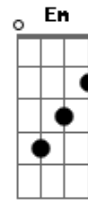
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Am



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Em



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