

# Pink Floyd - San Tropez

Tom: **G**

**D7**

behind the

**Gm**

sofa in San Tropez

**G7M**

Breaking a stick with a brick on the sand riding a wave in the wake of

**Gm**

an old sedan

**G7**

Sleeping alone in the drone of the darkness scratched by the sand that

**C7**

**D**

fell from our love deep in my dreams and I still hear her calling If you're alone I'll come home  
[play this first time only, second time go to Coda]

**G7M**

Backwards and home-bound the pigeon, the dove wind and

**G7M**

As I reach for a peach slide a ride down

**A7**

the rain on an airplane owning a home with no silver spoon I'm drinking

**G7**

champagne like a big tycoon Sooner than wait for a break in the weather

**A7**

I'll gather my far-flung thoughts together

**C7**

Speeding away on a wind to a

**D**

new day if you're alone I'll come home ..And I pause  
[Back to top with these lyrics]

**G7M**

for a while by a country stile and listen to things they say. Digging for gold with a hoe in my hand hoping they'll take a look at the way things stand Would you lead me down to the place by the sea? I hear your soft voice calling to me. Making a date for later by phone. If you're alone I'll come home.  
[Coda]

**Gm**

gone with the

**G7M**

**Gm**

## Acordes

**Gm**

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**G7M**

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**G**

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**D7**

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**G7**

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**A7**

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**C7**

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**D**

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