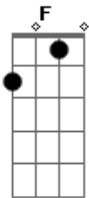


Pink Floyd - Southampton dock

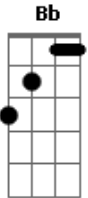
Tom: **F**
F
 They disembarked in 45,
Bb
 And no-one spoke and no-one smiled
C **F**
 There were to many spaces in the line
 Gathered at the cenotaph
Bb
 All agreed with the hand on heart,
C **F**
 To sheath the sacrificial knives
F
 But now she stands upon Southampton dock
Bb
 With her handkerchief
C
 And her summer frock clings
F
 To her wet body in the rain

In quiet desperation knuckles
Bb
 White upon the slippery reins
C **F**
 She bravely waves the boys goodbye again
Bb **Bbm** **F**
 Mm_____.
Bb
 And still the dark stain spreads between
F
 His shoulder blades
Bb **F** **F7** **Gm7**
 A mute reminder of the poppy fields and graves
F7 **Bb** **C** **Dm7** **C7**
 And when the fight was over
F **Am7** **Dm**
 We spent what they had made
Gm7
 But in the bottom of our hearts
F
 We felt the final cut

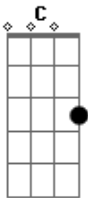
Acordes



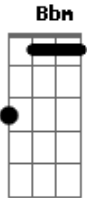
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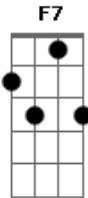
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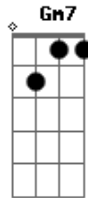
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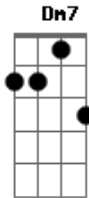
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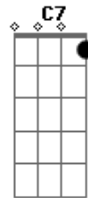
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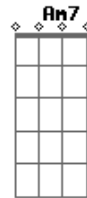
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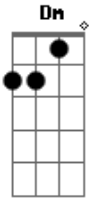
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