

Pink Floyd - The Gunner's Dream

Tom: G

G G Em C G D Em

G G
Floating down through the clouds

Em C
Memories come rushing up to meet me now.

G
In the space between the heavens

D C
And in the corner of some foreign field,

G Em C
I had a dream,

G
I had a dream.

G G
Goodbye Max, goodbye Ma.

Em C
After the service when you're walking slowly to the car

G D
And the silver in her hair shines in the cold November air,

Em C7M D C
You hear the tolling bell, and touch the silk in your lapel,

G D
And as the tear drops rise to meet the comfort of the band,

C D
You take her frail hand and hold on to the dream.

G G Em C D G D Em D C D G D C G Em C Em

G G
A place to stay, enough to eat,

Em C
Somewhere old heroes shuffle safely down the street.

G D
Where you can speak out loud about your doubts and fears,

Em
And what's more no-one ever disappears,

C7M
You never hear their standard issue kicking in your door.

G D
You can relax on both sides of the tracks,

Em C D7
And maniacs don't blow holes in bandmen by remote control,

G D
And everyone has recourse to the law,

C G Em
And no-one kills the children anymore.

C G
No-one kills the children anymore.

C D G D Em D
Night after night, going round and round my brain,
His dream is driving me insane_____.

G
In the corner of some foreign field,

D
The gunner sleeps tonight.

Em C D
What's done is done.

G D
We cannot just write off his final scene.

C G Em
Take heed of his dream,

C Em
Take heed.

Acordes

