

# 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 C 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,

C  
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,  
C D G  
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

