

Tom: F

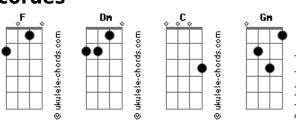
Pink Floyd - Yet another movie

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Dm
One sound, one single sound
C
One kiss, one single kiss
Gm
A face outside the window pane
Dm
However did it come to this?

Dm
A man who ran, a child who cried
C
A girl who heard, a voice that lied
Gm
The sun that burned a fiery red
Dm C Gm Dm
The vision of an empty bed

Dm
The use of force, he was so tough
C
She'll soon submit, she's had enough
Gm
The march of fate, the broken will
Dm
Someone is lying very still
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Acordes



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Dm
He has laughed and he has cried
C
He has fought and he has died
Gm
He's just the same as all the rest
Dm
He's not the worst, he's not the best
Dm C Gm Dm

And still this ceaseless murmuring
C
The babbling that I brook
Gm
The seas of faces, eyes upraised
Dm
The empty screen, the vacant look

Dm
A man in black on a snow white horse,
C
A pointless life has run its course,
Gm
The red rimmed eyes, the tears still run
Dm
As he fades into the setting sun
Dm C Gm Dm
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