

Pink Floyd - Your possible pasts

Tom: ^G

^G They flutter behind you your ^D possible ^{Am} pasts,
^C Some brighteyed and crazy, some frightened and lost.
^G A warning to anyone still in command
^C Of their possible future, to take care.
^G In derelict sidings the poppies entwine
^C With cattle trucks lying in wait for the next time.
^{Em} Do you remember me, how we used to be,
^D Do you think we should be closer?

^G She stood in the doorway, the ghost of a smile
^C Haunting her face like a cheap hotel sign.
^G Her cold eyes imploring the men in their ^{Am} macs

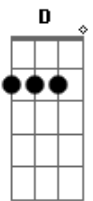
^C For the gold in their bags or the ^D knives in their ^G backs.
^G Stepping up boldly one put out his ^{Am} hand.
^C He said, "I was just a child then, now I'm only a ^G man."
^{Em} Do you remember me, how we used to be,
^D Do you think we should be closer?
^{Em} ^C ^{Em} ^C ^{Em} ^D ^C ^D Cmaj9

^G By the cold and religious we were taken in ^{Am} hand
^C Shown how to feel good and told to feel ^G bad.
^G Strung out behind us the banners and ^{Am} flags
^C Of our possible pasts lie in tatters and ^G rags.
^{Em} Do you remember me, how we used to be,
^D Do you think we should be closer?

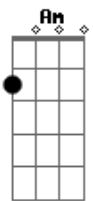
Acordes



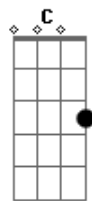
© ukulele-chords.com



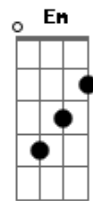
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com