Roger Waters - The Gunners Dream

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A place to stay, enough to eat
                 tom:
                                                                   Bm
                                                                   Somewhere old heroes shuffle safely down the street
                 Bm
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                  D
                                                                   Where you can speak out loud about your doubts and fears
              D
                                                                                   Bm
Floating dawn throgh the clauds
                                                                   And what's more no-one ever disappears
Bm
                    G
                                                                                                          G7M
Memories come rushing up to meet me now
                                                                   You never hear their standard issue kicking in your door
       D
In the space between the heavens
                                                                   You can relax on both sides of the tracks
                                                                                                                              Α7
                                                                               Bm
                                                                                                     G
           Α
And in the corner of some foreign field
                                                                   And maniacs don't blow holes in bandsmen by remote control
       D
               Bm G
                                                                       D
I had a dream
                                                                   And everyone has recourse to the law
       D
                                                                       G
                                                                                                      D
                                                                                                             Bm
I had a dream
                                                                   And no-one kills the children anymore
[Refrão]
                                                                   No-one kills the children anymore
                                                                   [Final]
             D
Goodbye Max, goodbye Ma
                             G
                                                                                             D
Bm
                                                                                  Α
                                                                                                        Α
                                                                                                                  Bm
                                                                                                                           А
After the service when you're walking slowly to the car
                                                                   Night after night, going round and round my brain
                                                                                               D
And the silver in her hair shines in the cold November air
                                                                   His dream is driving me insane
                                G7M
                                                                          D
   Bm
You hear the tolling bell, and touch the silk in your lapel
                                                                   In the corner of some foreign field
    D
Bm
                                                                   The gunner sleeps tonight
And as the tear drops rise to meet the comfort of the band
                                                                   Bm
                                                                                            G
                                                                   What's done is done
You take her frail hand and hold on to the dream
                                                                      D
                                                                   We cannot just write off his final scene
[Instrumental] D D Bm G A D A Bm A G A D A G D
                                                                                    D
                                                                   G
                                                                                              Bm
                                                                   Take heed of his dream
Bm G Bm
                                                                               Bm
                                                                   G
                                                                   Take heed
[Segunda Parte]
                  D
Acordes
    G7M
                    Bn
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