

## **Roger Waters - The Gunners Dream**

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

## Acordes

