

# Roger Waters - The Tide Is Turning

tom:

Eb

Eb

I used to think the world was flat

Rarely threw my hat into the crowd

I felt i had used up my quota of yearning

Used to look in on the children at night

In the glow of their donald duck light

And frighten myself with the thought

Of my little ones burning

But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

The tide is turning

Satellite buzzing through the endless night

Exclusive to moonshots and world title fights

Jesus christ! Imagine what it must be earning!

Who is the strongest? Who is the best?

Who holds the aces: the east or the west?

This is the crap our children are learning!

But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

The tide is turning

Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

Now the satellite's confused

'cos on saturday night

The airwaves were full of compassion and light

And his silicon heart warmed

To the sight of a billion candles burning

Oo, oo, oo, the tide is turning

Oo, oo, oo, the tide is turning

(the tide is turning, billy)

I'm not saying that the battle is won

But on saturday night all those kids in the sun

Wrested technology's sword

From the hand of the war lords

Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

The tide is turning

## Acordes

