

Roger Waters - Wait for Her / Oceans Apart / Part of Me Died (Medley)

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tom:
Intro: G G C G
With a glass inlaid with gemstones
On a pool around the evening
Among the perfumed roses
Wait for her
With the patience of a packhorse
Loaded for the mountains
Like a stoic, noble prince
Wait for her
With seven pillows laid out on the stair
The scent of women's incense fills the air
Be calm, and wait for her
And do not flush the sparrows
That are nesting in her braids
All along the barricades
G G G
Wait for her
 And if she comes soon
G G G
Wait for her
And if she comes late G G
Let her be still
As a summer afternoon
A garden in full bloom
Let her breathe in the air
That is foreign to her heart
Let her lips part
Wait for her
Take her to the balcony
See the moon soaked in milk
Hear the rustle of her silk
Wait for her
Don't let your eyes alight upon
The twin doves of her breast
Lest they take flight
        G G G
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Wait for her
 And if she comes soon
      \mathsf{G} \quad \mathsf{G} \; \mathsf{G}
Wait for her
G D
Wait, Wait
Serve her water before wine
Do not touch her hand
Let your fingertips rest at her command
Speak softly as a flute would to a fearful violin
Breathe out
Breathe in
And as the echo fades
From that final fusillade
Remember the promises you made
( G D C G )
She was always here in my heart
Always the love of my life
We were strangers, oceans apart
 But when I laid eyes on her
A part of me died
(G C G C G)
The part that is envious, cold hearted and devious
Greedy, mischievous, global, colonial
Bloodthirsty, blind, mindless and cheap
Focused on borders and slaughter and sheep
Burning of books, bulldozing of homes
Given to targeted killing with drones
Lethal injections, arrest without trial
Monocular vision, gangrene and slime
Unction, sarcasm, common assault
Self-satisfied heroic killers
Lifted on high
Piracy adverts, acid attacks
On women by bullies and perverts and hacks
The rigging of ballots and the buying of power
Lies from the pulpit
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Rape in the shower

G
Mute, indifferent

Feeling no shame
C
Portly, important
G
Leering, deranged
G
Sat in the corner watching TV
G
Deaf to the cries of children in pain
C
Dead to the world
G
Just watching the game
G

Watching endless repeats out of sight, out of mind G
Silence, indifference

The ultimate crime
C
G
G
G
G
But when I met you, that part of me died

C
G
G
G
Bring me a bowl to bathe her feet in
C
G
Bring me my final cigarette

G
It would be better by far to die in her arms than to linger
B
B7
In a lifetime of regret

Acordes

