

# Syd Barrett - She Took a Long Cold Look

Tom: **A**

**A**  
She took a long cold look at me **D**  
and smiled and gazed all over my arm **A**  
she loves to see me get down to ground **D**  
she hasn't time just to be with me **A**  
her face between all she means to be **D**  
to be extreme, just to be extreme **A**  
a broken pier on the wavy sea **D**  
she wonders why for all she wants to see... **A**  
But I got up and I stomped around **G**

and hid the piece where the trees touch the ground... **E E7**  
The end of truth that lay out the time **A D**  
spent lazing here on a painting dream **A D**  
a mile or more in a foreign clime **D**  
to see farther inside of me. **A**  
( **D A D** )  
**A D**  
And looking high up into the sky **D**  
I breathe as the water streams over me... **A**  
( **D A** )

## Acordes

