

PINK FLOYD (03 PÁGS)

BATIDA



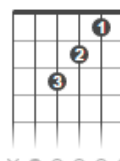
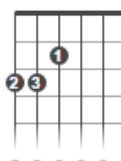
EM A7

EM A7

BM

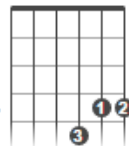
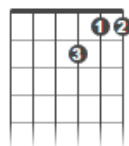
B4/G

Am5+



Dm7

Cm9/D

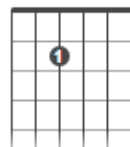
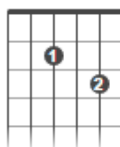


G

EM

A4(7)

Em/A



A7

A7

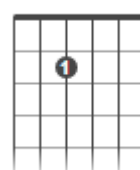
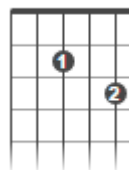
A7

BREATHE,

BREATHE IN THE AIR

A4(7)

Em/A



A7

A7

A7

EM

DON'T BE

AFRAID TO CARE

EM

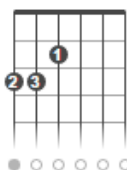
A7

EM

A7

LEAVE BUT DON'T LEAVE ME LOOK AROUND CHOOSE YOUR OWN GROUND

B4/G



BM

FOR LONG YOU LIVE

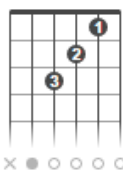
AND HIGH YOU FLY

AND SMILES YOU'LL GIVE

AND TEARS

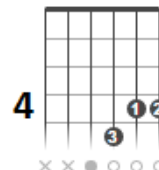
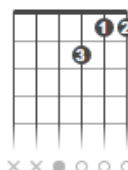
YOU'LL CRY

Am5+



Dm7

Cm9/D



G

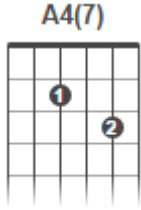
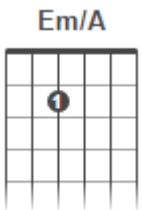
AND ALL YOU TOUCH

AND ALL YOU SEE

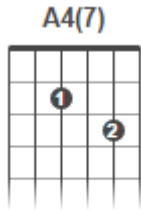
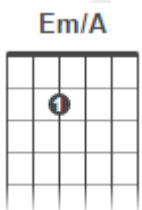
IS ALL YOUR LIFE

WILL EVER

BE

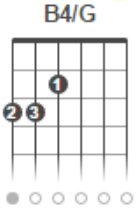
EM    A7 x ● ○ ○ ○ x A7 x ● ○ ○ ○ x A7

RUN, RABBIT RUN

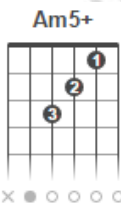
EM   A7 x ● ○ ○ ○ x A7 x ● ○ ○ ○ x A7

DIG THAT HOLE, FORGET THE SUN

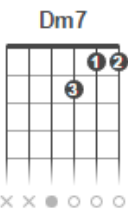
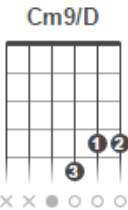
EM AND WHEN AT LAST THE WORK IS DONE A7
 EM DON'T SIT DOWN IT'S TIME TO DIG A7
 ANOTHER ONE

 BM

FOR LONG YOU LIVE AND HIGH YOU FLY BUT ONLY IF YOU RIDE THE TIDE

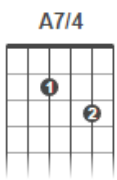
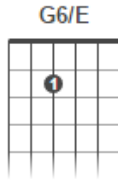
 

AND BALANCED ON THE BIGGEST WAVE

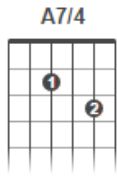
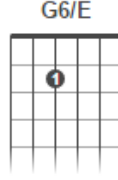
  EM A7 EM A7

YOU RACE TOWARD AN EARLY GRAVE

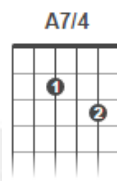
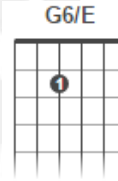
.....CONTINUA

EM A7 x ● ○ ○ ○ ○ A7 x x ● ○ ○ ○ A7 EM
 HOME, HOME AGAIN

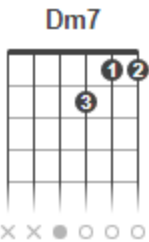
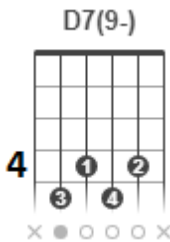



A7 x ● ○ ○ ○ ○ A7 x x ● ○ ○ ○ A7
 I LIKE TO BE HERE WHEN I CAN

EM A7 x ● ○ ○ ○ ○ A7 x x ● ○ ○ ○ A7
 WHEN I COME HOME COLD AND TIRED
 EM A7
 IT'S GOOD TO WARM MY BONES BESIDE THE FIRE

C7+ BM
 FAR AWAY ACROSS THE FIELD THE TOLLING OF THE IRON BELL
 F
 CALLS THE FAITHFUL KNEES

G BM
 TO HEAR THE SOFTLY SPOKEN MAGIC SPELLS

