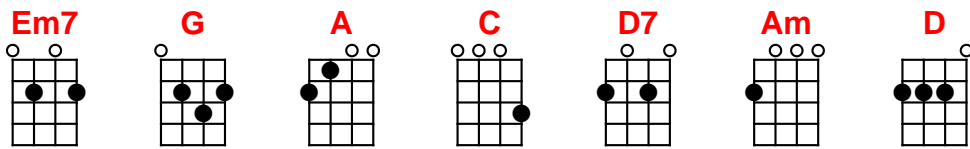


Wish you were here
David Gilmour/Roger Waters (1975)



Intro: **[Em7]**

(with picked melody)

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]
[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G]
[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]
[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G] [G] stop

[C] So, so you think you can **[D7]** tell
Heaven from **[Am]** Hell, blue **[C]** skies from **[G]** pain? **[C] [G]**
Can you tell a green **[D7]** field from a cold steel **[C]** rail?
A smile from a **[Am]** veil? Do you **[C]** think you can **[G]** tell? **[C] [G]**

And did they get you to **[C]** trade your heroes for **[D7]** ghosts?
Hot ashes for **[Am]** trees? Hot air for a cool **[G]** breeze? **[C] [G]**
Cold comfort for **[D7]** change? And did you ex- **[C]** change
A walk-on part in a **[Am]** war for a **[C]** lead role in a **[G]** cage? **[C] [G]** stop

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]
[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G] stop

[C] How I wish, how I wish you were **[D]** here.
We're just **[Am]** two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl, **[G]** year after year,
[D] Running over the same old ground. **[C]** What have you found?
The same old **[Am]** fears. Wish you were **[G]** here. **[C] [G] [C] [G]** stop

(with picked melody and light scat singing)

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]
[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G] [C] [G]
[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]
[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G] [C] [G] stop