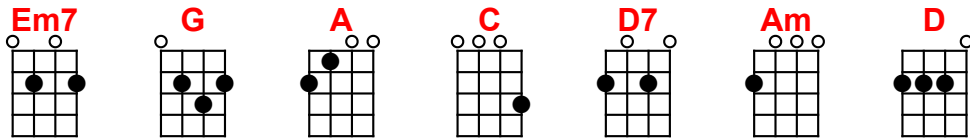


**Wish you were here**  
David Gilmour/Roger Waters (1975)



**strum:** ↓ \_ \_ \_ ↓ ↑ \_ ↑

Intro: **[Em7]**

(with picked melody)

**[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]**  
**[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G] [G]**  
**[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]**  
**[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G]**

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

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?  
Cold comfort for **[D7]** change? And did you ex- **[C]** change  
A walk-on part in a **[Am]** war for a lead role in a **[G]** cage?

**[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]**  
**[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G]**

**[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.

(with picked melody and light scat singing)

**[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]**  
**[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G] [G]**  
**[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]**  
**[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A] [G]**