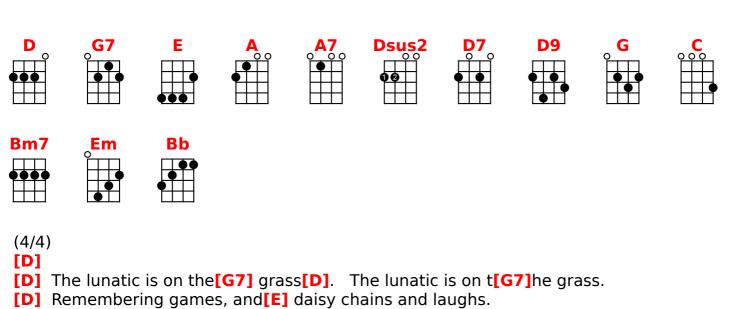
Brain Damage; Eclipse Pink Floyd



[D] The lunatic is in the [G7] hall. [D] The lunatics are in [G7] my hall.

[D] The paper holds their folded[E] faces to the floor.

[A]Got to keep the [A7]loonies on the[D] path[Dsus2].

And[A] every day the[A7] paper boy bring[D]s mo[Dsus2]re. [D7] [D9]

[G] And if the dam breaks open[A] many years too soon, And[C] if there is no room upon th[G]e hill.

[A7] And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too,

I'll[C] see you on the dark side of th[G]e m[Bm7]oon. [Em] [A7]

[D] The lunatic is in my[G7] head. (Laughing[D]) the lunatic is in [G7]my head.

[D] You raise the blade, [E] you make the change.

[A] You re-ar-[A7]range me 'till I'm[D] san[Dsus2]e.

[D] You lock the door, and [E] throw away the key.

There's[A] someone in my[A7] head, but it's no[D]t m[Dsus2]e. [D7] [D9]

[G] And if the cloud bursts [A] thunder in your ear,

[C] You shout and no-one seems to[G] hear.

[A] And if[A7] the band [A]you're in starts playing different tunes, I'll[C] see you on the dark side of th[G]e m[Bm7]oon. [Em] [A7]

[D] [G7] [D] [G7] [D] [E]

[A] [A7] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [E] [A] [A7] [D] [Dsus2]

(Eclipse - 6/8)

[D] [D7] [Bb] [A] [A7]

[D]All that you touch, and [D7]all that you see,[Bb] all that you taste[A7], all you feel. And[D] all that you love, and[D7] all that you hate[Bb], all you distrus[A7]t, all you save. And[D] all that you give, and[D7] all that you deal, an[Bb]d all that you buy, beg, [A7]borrow or steal.

And[D] all you create, and[D7] all you destroy, an[Bb]d all that you do, and [A7]all that you say.

And[D] all that you eat, and[D7] everyone you meet, an[Bb]d all that you slight, and [A7]everyone you fight.

And[D] all that is now, and[D7] all that is gone, an[Bb]d all that's to come, and [A7]everything under the[D] sun is in tune,

But the [D7]sun is eclipsed by the [Bb] moo-[D] n.