

Wish you were here.txt

(pop ; Pink Floid ; Wish you were here)

^C
So, so you think you can tell ^D
(Heave[AM]n from Hell)

^G
Blue Skies from pain

^D
Can you tell a green field

^C
>From a cold steel rail
(A smile[AM] from a veil)

^G
So you think you can tell

^C
Did they get you to trade

^D
Your heroes for ghosts
(Hot Ashes[AM] for trees)

^G
Hot air for a cool breeze

^D
Cold comfort for change

^C
Did you exchange?
(A walk on par[AM]t in the war)

^G
For a lead role in a cage

^C ^D
How I wish, how I wish you were here

^{Am} ^G
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl

^D
Year after year.

^C
Running over the same old ground.
(What have we found the sa[AM]me old fears)

^G
Wish you were here...