

Wish You Were Here

Auteur : Pink Floyd — (sans accords)

capo 2

Intro

So, so you think you can tell,
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,
Do you think you can tell?

Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?
The same old fears. Wish you were here!