

PINK FLOYD

WISH YOU WERE HERE

Do

Re

So, so you think you can tell

Lam

Sol

Re

heaven from hell, blue sky from pain. Can you tell a green field, from a

Do

Lam

Sol

cold steel rail, a smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell?

Do

Re

Lam

Did they get you trade, your heroes for ghosts, hot ashes for trees, hot air

Sol

Re

Do

from a cool breeze, cold comfort for change, did you exchange, a walk on

Lam

Sol

the part of the war, for a lead role in the cage.