

In Any Tongue
David Gilmour

Cm

Home and done it s just begun

D#

Fm

His heart weighs more, more than it ever did before

Cm

What has he done? God help my son

D#

Fm

Hey, stay a while, I ll stay up

Cm

No sugar is enough to bring sweetness to his cup

D#

Fm

Cm

I know sorrow tastes the same on any tongue

Fm

How was I to feel it

Ab

When a gun was in my hands

C#

Ab

Gm

And I d waited for so long

Fm

How was I to see straight

Ab

In the dust and blinding sun

C#

Ab

D#

Just a pair of boots on the ground

Cm

On the screen the young men die

D#

Fm

The children cry in the rubble of their lives

Cm

What has he done? God help my son

D#

Fm

Hey, stay a while, I ll stay up

Cm

The volume pumped right up is not enough to drown it out

D#

Fm

Cm

I hear Mama sounds the same in any tongue

Fm

How am I to see you

Ab

When my faith stands in the way

C#

Ab

Gm

And the wailing is long done

Fm

How am I to know you

Ab

With a joystick in my hand

C#

Ab

D#

When the call to arms has come