## 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

O# F1

Hey, stay a while, I ll stay up

Сm

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

 $\mathbf{Fm}$ 

How was I to see straight

Ab

In the dust and blinding sun

C# Ab D#

Just a pair of boots on the ground

 $\mathtt{Cm}$ 

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# F

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

 $\mathbf{Fm}$ 

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

When the call to arms has come

D#