

Murder

David Gilmour

(Essa canção foi gravada com uma abraçadeira na terceira casa.
Então, fazendo-se uma figura de **D** tem-se **F**)

F **Cm** **F**
Some of them standing, some were waiting in the line
F **Cm** **D#**
As if there was something that they thought they might find
Cm **Gm** **F** **D#**

Taking some strength from the feelings that always were shared
Cm **F** **Bb**
And in the background, the eyes that just stared

F **Cm** **F**
What was it brought you out here in the dark?
F **Cm** **D#**
Was it your only way of making your mark
Cm **Gm** **F** **D#**
Did you get rid of all the voices in your head?
Cm **F** **Bb**
Do you now miss them and the things that they said?

(**Am G F C Dm G Dm Am F C Dm G**)

G **Dm** **G**
On your own admission you raised up the knife
G **Dm** **F**
And you brought it down ending another man s life
Dm **C** **G** **F**
When it was done you just threw down the blade
Dm **G** **C**
While the red blood spread wider like the anger you made

G **Dm** **G**
I don t want this anger that s burning in me
G **Dm** **F**
It s something from which it s so hard to be free
Dm **C** **G** **F**
But none of the tears that we cry in sorrow or rage
Dm **G** **C**
Can make any difference, or turn back the page