

Dark Side Of The Moon
Pink Floyd

DARK SIDE OF THE MOON

(versão excelente de cifra pra tocar toda seguida)

- 01 - Speak To Me/Breathe
- 02 - On The Run
- 03 - Time/Breathe Reprise
- 04 - The Great Gig In The Sky
- 05 - Money
- 06 - Us And Them
- 07 - Any Color You Like
- 08 - Brain Damage
- 09 - Eclipse

SPEAK TO ME/BREATHE

Intro: **Em A4 C Bm F G D7(#9) D7(b9)**

Em **A A4 A A4**

Breathe, breathe in the air

Em **A A4 A A4**

Don?t be afraid to care

Em **A A4 A A4**

Leave but don?t leave me

Em **A A4 A A4**

Look around and choose your own ground

C

For long you live and high you fly

Bm

And smiles you?ll give and tears you?ll cry

F

And all you touch and all you see

G **D7(#9) D7(b9)**

Is all your life will ever be

Em **A A4 A A4**

Run, run rabbit run

Em **A A4 A A4**

Dig that hole, forget the sun,

Em **A A4 A A4**

And when at last the work is done

Em **A A4 A A4**

Don?t sit down it?s time to dig another one

C

For long you live and high you fly

Bm

But only if you ride the tide

F

And balanced on the biggest wave

G

D7(#9)

D7(b9)

Em

You race toward an early grave

TIME/BREATHE REPRISE

Intro (0:54 - 2:28): **E5 F#5 E5 F#5 E5 F#5 E5 F5 E5 F#5 A5 F#5 E5 F#5**

F#m

A

ticking away the moments that make up a dull day

E

F#m

you fritter and waste the hours in an off hand way

F#m

A

kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town

E

F#m

waiting for someone or something to show you the way

D7+

tired of lying in the sunshine

A7+

staying home to watch the rain

D7+

you are young and life is long

A7+

and there is time to kill today

D7+

and then one day you find

C#m

ten years have got behind you

Bm

no one told you when to run

E

you missed the starting gun

solo 1 (3:28 - 3:56):

F#m A E F#m F#m A E F#m

solo 2 (3:58 - 4:25):

F#m A E F#m F#m A E F#m

solo 3 (4:26 - 4:54):

D7+ A7+ D7+ A7+ D7+ C#m Bm E

F#m

A

And you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it s sinking

E

F#m

Racing around to come up behind you again.

A A7 A7sus4 A7

The sun is the same in a relative way but you re older,

E F#m
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death.

Dmaj7 Amaj7
Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time.

Dmaj7 Amaj7
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines

Dmaj7 C#m
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way

Bm
The time is gone, the song is over,

Bm7 F/B
Thought I d something more to say

Em7 A
Home, home again

Em7 A
I like to be here when I can

Em7 A
When I come in cold and tired

Em7 A
It?s good to warm my bones beside the fire

C
Far away across the field

Bm7
The tolling of the iron bell

F7M
Calls the faithful to their knees

G F Eb Bm7
To hear the softly spoken magic spells

THE GREAT GIG IN THE SKY

Intro:

Bm F F(b5) F F6 F F(b5) F Bb F/A Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Cm7 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Bb

Vocal solo:

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 ...

Bb/D Bbm/Db F#7 Bm

Bm F F(b5) F F6 F F(b5) F Bb F/A Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Bb

[I never said I was afraid of dying.]

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 ...

Gm7

MONEY

Riff:

E	-----	Repetitivamente até o F#m7
B	-----	(usar como Bm7)
G	-----4-----	
D	-----4-----	
A	-2-----2-----2-	
E	-----2--5-----	

Bm7

Money, get away.
Get a good job with more pay and you re okay.
Money, it s a gas.
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.

F#m7

New car, caviar, four star daydream,

Em

Bm7

Think I ll buy me a football team.

Bm7

Money, get back.
I m all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack.
Money, it s a hit.
Don t give me that do goody good bullshit.

F#m7

Em

I m in the high-fidelity first class travelling set

Bm7

And I think I need a Lear jet.

Bm7

Money, it s a crime.
Share it fairly but don t take a slice of my pie.
Money, so they say
Is the root of all evil today.

F#m7 Em
But if you ask for a raise it s no surprise that they re
Bm
giving none away.

US AND THEM

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7) G/D Dsus2

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7) G/D Dsus2

Dsus Esus2/D Dm(maj7)
Us, and them

G/D D (A/D) (D) A/D
And after all we re only ordinary men.

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7)
Me, and you.

G/D D A/C#
God only knows it s not what we would choose to do.

Bm
Forward he cried from the rear

Bm/A D/G C
and the front rank died.

Bm A
The general sat and the lines on the map

D/G C
moved from side to side.

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7)
Black and blue

G/D Dsus2
And who knows which is which and who is who.

Esus2/D Dm(maj7)
Up and down.

G/D

D A/D A/C#

And in the end it s only round and round and round.

Bm

Haven t you heard? It s a battle of words

Bm/A D/G C

the poster bearer cried.

Bm

Listen son , said the man with the gun

Bm/A D/G C

There s room for you inside.

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7) G/D A/D

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7) G/D Dsus2

Bm Bm/A D/G C Bm A Bm Bm/A G C

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7)

Down and out

G/D

D

It can t be helped but there s a lot of it about.

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7)

With, without.

G/D

D

And who ll deny it s what the fighting s all about?

Bm

Out of the way, it s a busy day

Bm/A D/G C

I ve got things on my mind.

Bm

For the want of the price of tea and a slice

Bm/A D/G C

The old man died.

ANY COLOR YOU LIKE

Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G ...

Dm7 G (G7sus4) (G7)

Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G

Dm7 G(G7) Dm7 G Dm7 G (G7) (G7sus4)

Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G Bbmaj7 Am Ebmaj7 F C7#9 C7b9

BRAIN DAMAGE

D G7/D
The lunatic is on the grass.

D G7/D
The lunatic is on the grass.

D E/D
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs.

A7 D Dsus2
Got to keep the loonies on the path.

D G7/D
The lunatic is in the hall.

D G7/D
The lunatics are in my hall.

D E/D
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor

A7 D Dsus2 D7 D9
And every day the paper boy brings more.

G A
And if the dam breaks open many years too soon

C G
And if there is no room upon the hill

G A7
And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too

C G Bm7 Em7 A A7
I ll see you on the dark side of the moon.

D G7/D
The lunatic is in my head. (laughter)

D G7/D
The lunatic is in my head

D E/D
You raise the blade, you make the change

A7 D Dsus2
You re-arrange me till I m sane.

D
You lock the door

E/D
And throw away the key

A7 D Dsus2 D7 D9
There s someone in my head but it s not me.

G A
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear

C G
You shout and no one seems to hear.

A A7 A
And if the band you re in starts playing different tunes

C G Bm7 Em A7
I ll see you on the dark side of the moon.

D G7/D D G7/D D E/D A7 D Dsus2 D E/D A7 D Dsus2

ECLIPSE

D D/C Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7b5 A A7

D
All that you touch,

D/C
All that you see,

Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7b5 A7
All that you taste,

All you feel.

D

All that you love

D/C

All that you hate

Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7b5 A7

All you distrust

All you save.

D

All that you give

D/C

All that you deal

Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7b5

All that you buy,

A7

beg, borrow or steal.

D

All you create

D/C

All you destroy

Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7b5

All that you do

A7

All that you say.

D

All that you eat

D/C

everyone you meet

Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7b5

All that you slight

A7

everyone you fight.

D

All that is now

D/C

All that is gone

