Free Four
Pink Floyd

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G                          C              D                      G
The memories of a man in his old age are the deeds of a man in his prime.
                             C            D                        G
You shuffle in gloom in the sickroom and talk to yourself till you die.

                      C          D                    G
Life is a short, warm moment and death is a long cold rest.
                                  C
You get your chance to try in the twinkling of an eye:
D                                 G
Eighty years, with luck, or even less.

                       C                 D                           G
So all aboard for the American tour, and maybe you ll make it to the top.
                                 C
And mind how you go, and I can tell you,  cause I know.
    D                       G
You may find it hard to get off.

B  Bsus4  B  G  A  B  Bsus4  B  G  A  G

G                    C         D                   G
You are the angel of death and I am the dead man s son.
                                     C
And he was buried like a mole in a fox hole.
    D                       G
And everyone is still on the run.

                         C
And who is the master of fox hounds?
    D                       G
And who says the hunt has begun?
                                 C
And who calls the tune in the courtroom?
    D                    G
And who beats the funeral drum?

                              C              D                      G
The memories of a man in his old age are the deeds of a man in his prime.
                             C            D                        G
You shuffle in gloom in the sickroom and talk to yourself as you die.

( B  Bsus4  B  G  A  B  Bsus4  B  G  A  G )
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