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Get Your Filthy Hands Off My Desert / Southampton Dock (Medley) Pink Floyd
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G
Brezhnev took Afghanistan.
Begin took Beirut.
Galtieri took the Union Jack.
And Maggie, over lunch one day,
Took a cruiser with all hands.
Apparently, to make him give it back
                            G ~~
Uuuuh! Maggie what have you done?
(G)
They disembarked in 45
And no-one spoke and no-one smiled
There were to many spaces in the line.
Gathered at the cenotaph
All agreed with the hand on heart
D
To sheath the sacrificial Knifes.
G ~~ G
But now
She stands upon Southampton dock
With her handkerchief
And her summer frock clings
To her wet body in the rain.
In quiet desperation knuckles
White upon the slippery reins
She bravely waves the boys goodbye again.
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G ~~

Uuuuh! Maggie what have you done?
E B G D E -3-5
C And still the dark stain spreads between
A -3-20
G His shoulder blades. C G A mute reminder of the poppy fields and graves. C D And when the fight was over G D We spent what they had made. Am7 ~~~~
in the bottom of our hearts
We felt the final cut.
(Riff final Guitarra)
E
(Riff final violão, fazer ao mesmo tempo da guitarra)
E