```
Nobody Home
Pink Floyd
Introdução - Am C+
                     C
                          D7
                                    Fm
Tom - C
I ve got a little black book with my poems in
I ve got a bag with a toothbrush and a comb in
When I m a good dog they sometimes throw me a bone in
I got elastic bands keeping my shoes on
Got these swollen hand blues.
Got thirteen channels of shit on the T.V. to choose from
I ve got electric light
C7
And I ve got second sight
                                            D7/F#
I ve got amazing powers of observation
                 E7/G#
And that is how I know
                                C6
Am
                          C+
When I try to get through
                         C/G
                               D
On the telephone to you
Fm6
They 11 be nobody home
I ve got the obligatory Hendrix perm
                                   E7+
And the inevitable pinhole burns
All down in the front of my favourite satin shirt
I ve got nicotine stains on my fingers
I ve got a silver spoon on a chain
I ve got a grand piano to prop up my mortal remains
```

F

I ve got wild staring eyes

I ve got a strong urge to fly

FmC E Am D7 G E7 But I ve got nowhere to fly to D7 Ooooh Babe when I pick up the phone C There s still nobody home

I ve got a pair of Gohills boots

E

And I ve got fading roots