

Nobody Home
Pink Floyd

Introdução - **Am C+ C D7 F Fm**

Tom - **C**

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

Fm	C	E	Am	D7	G	E7
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But I ve got nowhere to fly to

Am	C	D7
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Ooooh Babe when I pick up the phone

Fm6	C	F	C
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There s still nobody home

F	C
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I ve got a pair of Gohills boots

E	E7
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And I ve got fading roots