

One Of My Turns  
Pink Floyd

Tom - Dm

C Em  
Day after day, love turns grey  
F C  
Like the skin of a dying man  
C Em  
And night after night, we pretend it s all right  
Dm  
But I have grown older and  
Dm  
You have grown colder and  
Dm G7  
Nothing is very much fun anymore.  
C Em F C  
And I can feel one of my turns coming on.  
C F7M Em Dm  
I feel, cold as a razor blade  
Dm  
Tight as a tourniquet  
Dm G7  
Dry as a funeral drum  
Eb Bb Eb Bb  
Run to the bedroom, in the suitcase on the left  
C7 Dm Bb E7 Dm Am Dm Am  
You ll find my favourite axe  
Bb  
Don t look so frightened  
Eb Bb  
This is just a passing phase  
Dm  
One of my bad days  
Bb Eb Bb  
Would you like to watch T.V.?  
Eb Bb  
Or get between the sheets?  
Dm  
Or contemplate the silent freeway?  
Dm  
Would you like something to eat?  
Eb  
Would you like to learn to fly? Would you?  
Dm  
Would you like to see me try?  
D G C Eb Bb Eb Bb Dm Eb Bb Eb Bb Dm  
Am7 Dm7 C Eb

Would you like to call the cops?

**Eb**

Do you think it s time I stopped?

**Gm(9)**

Why are you running away?