

Point Me At The Sky
Pink Floyd

C G F D
Hey Jean misses Henry McLean an I finished my beautiful flying machine

C G
An I m ringing to say that I m leaving

F D
An maybe you d like to fly with me and hide with me baby

C G F D
Isn t it strange how little we change, isn t it sad we re insane

C G
Playing the game that we know ends in tears

F D
The game we ve been playing for thousands and thousands and thousands

F#m A
Jumps into his cosmic flyer, pulls his plastic collar higher

D C#
Light the fuse and stand well back, he cried, this is my last goodbye

D G
Point me at the sky and let it fly

D G
Point me at the sky and let it fly

D G A
Point me at the sky and let it fly....

C G F D
And if you survive till two thousand and five I hope you re exceedingly thin

C G
For if you are stout you will have to breathe out

F D
While the people around you breathe in, breathe in, breathe in

F#m A
People pressing on my sides is something that I hate

D C#
And so is sitting down to eat with only little capsules on my plate

D G
Point me at the sky and let it fly

D G
Point me at the sky and let it fly

D G A
Point me at the sky and let it fly...