

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...