San Tropez
Pink Floyd

```
D7
                     Bm/G
                     Gm/6
```
As I reach for a peach Slide a rind down behind The sofa in San Tropez.
```
Bm/G
                                        Gm/6
```
Breakin a stick with a brick on the sand Ridin a wave In the wake of an old
sedan.
```
G7
```
Sleepin alone in the Drone of the darkness,
```
A7
```
Scratched by the sand that Fell from my love,
```
C7
```
Deep in my dreams and I Still hear her callin
```
D7
```
 If you re alone, I ll come home.
```
Bm/G
```
Backward and home bound, The pigeon, the dove,
```
Gm/6
```
Gone with the wind And the rain, on an airplane.
```
Bm/G
```
Owning a home With no silver spoon,
```
Gm/6
```
I m drinking champagne Like a good tycoon.
```
G7
```
Sooner than wait for A break in the weather,
```
A7
```
I ll gather my far-flung Thoughts together.
```
C7
```
Speeding away On the wind to a new day.
```
D7
```
And if you re alone I ll come home.

Solo (**Bm/G Gm/6**) **G7 A7 C7 D7**

```
Bm/G
                          Gm/6
```
And I pause for a while By a country style And listen to the things they say.
```
Bm/G
                                        Gm/6
```
Diggin for gold With a hoe in my hand. Open a book Take a look at the way
things stand.
```
G7
```
And you re leading me down To the place by the sea.
```
A7
```
I hear your soft voice Calling to me.
```
C7
```

Making a date for Later by phone
D7
And if you re alone I ll come home.
Bm/G Gm/6