

Southampton Dock
Pink Floyd

F

They disembarked in 45,

Bb

And no-one spoke and no-one smiled

C

F

There were too many spaces in the line

Gathered at the cenotaph

Bb

All agreed with the hand on heart,

C

F

To sheath the sacrificial knives

F

But now she stands upon Southampton dock

Bb

With her handkerchief

C

And her summer frock clings

F

To her wet body in the rain

In quiet desperation knuckles

Bb

White upon the slippery reins

C

F

She bravely waves the boys goodbye again

Bb

Bbm

F

Mm_____.

Bb

And still the dark stain spreads between

F

His shoulder blades

Bb

F

F7 Gm7

A mute reminder of the poppy fields and graves

F7 Bb

C

Dm7

C7/E

And when the fight was over

F

Am7

Dm

We spent what they had made

Gm7

But in the bottom of our hearts

F

We felt the final cut