The Gunner's Dream Pink Floyd [Intro] G Em C G D Em G G5+ Floating down through the clouds Em/G C Memories come rushing up to meet me now G In the space between the heavens C D And in the corner of some foreign field G Em C I had a dream G I had a dream G5+ G Goodbye Max, goodbye Ma Em/G C After the service when you re walking slowly to the car G D And the silver in her hair shines in the cold November air Cmaj7 D/C С Em You hear the tolling bell, and touch the silk in your lapel G р Em And as the tear drops rise to meet the comfort of the band C р You take her frail hand and hold on to the dream Em C D) (GG (GDEmDCD/C) (GDCGEmCEm) G5+ G A place to stay, enough to eat Em Somewhere old heroes shuffle safely down the street G D Where you can speak out loud about your doubts and fears Em And what s more no-one ever disappears Cmaj7 You never hear their standard issue kicking in your door G D You can relax on both sides of the tracks D7/C Em C And maniacs don t blow holes in bandsmen by remote control G D

And everyone has recourse to the law C G Em And no-one kills the children anymore С G No-one kills the children anymore С D G D \mathbf{Em} D Night after night, going round and round my brain С D G His dream is driving me insane G In the corner of some foreign field D The gunner sleeps tonight Em С D/C What s done is done G D We cannot just write off his final scene C G Em Take heed of his dream C Em Take heed