The Heros Return Pink Floyd

Pink Floyd - The Hero s Return (Waters)

D

Jesus, Jesus, what s it all about?

Trying to clout these little ingrates into shape.

When I was their age all the lights went out.

There was no time to whine or mope about.

Cmaj7 D And even now part of me flies over

Cmaj7 Dresden at angels one five.

D Cmaj7
Though they ll never fathom it behind my

D Sarcasm desperate memories lie.

D

Sweetheart sweetheart are you fast asleep? Good.

Cause that s the only time that I can really speak to you.

And there is something that I ve locked away

A memory that is too painful

To withstand the light of day.

Cmaj7DCmaj7When we came back from the war the banners and

Flags hung on everyone s door.

Cmaj7 We danced and we sang in the street and

D The church bells rang.

G C But burning in my heart,

GCMy memory smoulders on

G C Em add9 Of the gunners dying words on the intercom.