

Yet Another Movie
Pink Floyd

Dm C Gm Dm

Dm

One sound, one single sound

C

One kiss, one single kiss

Gm

A face outside the window pane

Dm

However did it come to this?

Dm

A man who ran, a child who cried

C

A girl who heard, a voice that lied

Gm

The sun that burned a fiery red

Dm

C Gm Dm

The vision of an empty bed

Dm

The use of force, he was so tough

C

She ll soon submit, she s had enough

Gm

The march of fate, the broken will

Dm

Someone is lying very still

Dm

He has laughed and he has cried

C

He has fought and he has died

Gm

He s just the same as all the rest

Dm

He s not the worst, he s not the best

Dm C Gm Dm

Dm

And still this ceaseless murmuring

C

The babbling that I brook

Gm

The seas of faces, eyes upraised

Dm

The empty screen, the vacant look

Dm

A man in black on a snow white horse,

C

A pointless life has run its course,

Gm

The red rimmed eyes, the tears still run

Dm

As he fades into the setting sun

Dm C Gm Dm