

Your Possible Pasts

Pink Floyd

G **D** **Am**
They flutter behind you your possible pasts,
C **D** **G**
Some brighteyed and crazy, some frightened and lost.
G **D** **Am**
A warning to anyone still in command
C **D** **G**
Of their possible future, to take care.
G **D** **Am**
In derelict sidings the poppies entwine
C **D** **G**
With cattle trucks lying in wait for the next time.

Em
Do you remember me, how we used to be,
D **C**
Do you think we should be closer?

G **D** **Am**
She stood in the doorway, the ghost of a smile
C **D** **G**
Haunting her face like a cheap hotel sign.
G **D** **Am**
Her cold eyes imploring the men in their macs
C **D** **G**
For the gold in their bags or the knives in their backs.
G **D** **Am**
Stepping up boldly one put out his hand.
C **D** **G**
He said, I was just a child then, now I m only a man.

Em
Do you remember me, how we used to be,
D
Do you think we should be closer?

Em C Em C Em D C D Cmaj9

G **D** **Am**
By the cold and religious we were taken in hand
C **D** **G**
Shown how to feel good and told to feel bad.
G **D** **Am**
Strung out behind us the banners and flags
C **D** **G**
Of our possible pasts lie in tatters and rags.

Em
Do you remember me, how we used to be,
D

Do you think we should be closer?