

447 Am The Remains Of Our Love
Roger Waters

Roger Waters - 4.47 AM (The Remains of Our Love)
Added to UG By Mikhailo (mikhailo@mail.ru)

G **Em**
I just cowered in the corner
G **Em**
My pyjama coat over my head
G **Em**
And she smiled as she finished her sandwich

G **Em**

F **C** **F**
And her cold eyes fixed me to my dark history
G
As she brushed the remains
F **C**
Of our love from the bed
C **Am**
And when she had turned back the covers
C **Am**
When all of the prayers had been read
F
She said Come on over here you silly boy
F
Before you catch your death of cold
C
I was only joking
F
Let s leave behind the city grime
F
Let s not compete

C
It could be fine in the country
G **F**
Couldn t it though...come on lets go
C **F** **C** **F...**
I said OK

Are we going to go now?
Where would you like to go darling?
Mmm...Vermont...Wyoming (yes)
Wyoming...huh huh
Children...(what) we re going to Wyoming
Darling...Which way is Wyoming?
Hook a right here

You re going the wrong way
I know that
I know children...
Let s see how many...Volvos we pass
On the way to our new life in the country
...One
Jade don t do that, that s really negative