

450 Am Go Fishing

Roger Waters

Roger Waters - 4.50 AM (Go Fishing)
Added to UG By Mikhailo (mikhailo@mail.ru)

As cars go by I cast my mind s eye

Over back packs on roof racks

Beyond the horizon

Where dream makers

Working white plastic processors

Invite the unwary

G

To reach for the pie in the sky

Cm

Go fishing my boy!

Bsus4 B Cdim Bsus4 B Em C D

Bsus4

We set out in the spring

D

With a trunk full of books about everything

Bsus4

About solar devices

D

And how nice natural childbirth is

Cdim

We cut down some trees

And we trailed our ideals

Bsus4

B

Through the forest glade

Cdim

We dammed up the stream

And the kids cooled their heels

Bsus4

B

In the fishing pool we d made

Em

Em/D

We held hands and we exchanged bands

C

D

And we practically lived off the land

Bsus4

You adopted a fox cub

D

Whose mother was somebody's coat

Bsus4

You fed him by hand

And then snuggled him down

D

In the grandfather bed while I wrote

Cdim

We grew our own maize

Bsus4

And I only occasionally went into town

Cdim

To stock up on antibiotics

Bsus4

B

And shells for the shotgun that I kept around

Em

Em/D

I told the kids stories while you worked your loom

C

D

And the sun went down sooner each day.

G

*Chapter six in which Eeyore has a birthday

C

And gets two presents

D G

Daddy...come on dad

Eeyore the old grey donkey stood by the side

C

Of the stream and he looked at himself in the water

D

Pathetic he said, That's what it is

Bsus4 B D

Good morning Eeyore said Pooh

Cdim Bsus4

B

Oh said Pooh, He thought for a long time

Bsus4

Then the leaves all fell down

Our crops all turned brown

D

It was over

Bsus4

As the first snowflakes fell

D

I realized all was not well in the camp

Cdim

The kids caught bronchitis

Bsus4 B

The space heater ran out of diesel

Cdim

One weekend a friend from the East,

Bsus4 B

Rot his soul, stole your heart

Em

I said Fuck it then

Em/D

Take the kids back to town

C

D

Maybe I ll see you around

G C D G Am7 G C G/B

Am7

G

And so...leaving all our hopes and dreams

C

Am7

D

To the wind and the rain

G

Taking only our stash

Am7

G

Left our litter and trash

C

And set out on the road again

G/B

Am7

G

On the road again

C

On the road again

D G

Em

On the road

Bye Bye Daddy, Bye Daddy

Em

You can bring Pearl she s a darn nice girl

But don t bring Liza