

Bravery Of Being Out Of Range
Roger Waters

Bravery of Being Out Of Range

Intro: **D D/C# D/B D/A D/G D/F# D/E**

D

You have a natural tendency

D/C#

To squeeze off a shot

D/B

You re good fun at parties

D/A

You wear the right masks

D/G

You re old but you still

D/F#

Like a laugh in the locker room

D/E

You can t abide change

You re at home on the range

You opened your suitcase

Behind the old workings

To show off the magnum

You deafened the canyon

A comfort **A** friend

Only upstaged in the end

By the Uzi machine gun

D/E

Does the recoil remind you

Remind you of sex

E (E F#) G D

Old man what the hell you gonna kill next

E (E F#) G D

Old timer who you gonna kill next

I looked over Jordan and what did I see

Saw a U.S. Marine in a pile of debris

I swam in your pools

And lay under your palm trees

I looked in the eyes of the Indian

Who lay on the Federal Building steps

And through the range finder over the hill

I saw the front line boys popping their pills

Sick of the mess they find

On their desert stage

And the bravery of being out of range
Yeah the question is vexed

Old man what the hell you gonna kill next
Old timer who you gonna kill next

Bridge ????

Hey bartender over here
Two more shots
And two more beers
Sir turn up the TV sound
The war has started on the ground
Just love those laser guided bombs
They re really great
For righting wrongs
You hit the target
And win the game
From bars 3,000 miles away
3,000 miles away

E	(E F#)	G	D
We	play	the	game
with	the	bravery	of
being	out	of	range
We	zap	and	maim
with	the	bravery	of
being	out	of	range
We	strafe	the	train
with	the	bravery	of
being	out	of	range
We	gain	terrain	
with	the	bravery	of
being	out	of	range
We	play	the	game
with	the	bravery	of
being	out	of	range