

Flickering Flame

Roger Waters

Flickering Flame

Tuning:**E**

E

When my neurons conspire to direct my thoughts

A

Away from divorce and competitive sports

E

B

Back to the place where all rivers run to the sea

A

E

Then I.....I shall be free

A

E

Yes I.....I shall be free

C

On a see-saw in a strange land

F

The jackdaw sat on the cardinals hand

C

And the fiddlers played

And the planners plan what would be

G

G7

G

G7

C

On a back seat in a court room

F

sat Molly Malone and Leopold Bloom

C

Until the police came down with a new broom

And swept them clean

G

G7

G

G7

Am

Like Geronimo

Like Quinn the Eskimo

Em

Like the Blackfoot

And like the Arapaho

Am

Like Crazy Horse

D

I ll be the last one to lay down my gun

G

C

G

C

G

G/F# Em D C D

C
On the open road in a bar room

F
A pick up band plays a new tune

C
When the coloured girls sing
I feel my heart boom

G **G7** **G** **G7**

C
When a new song hits the right note

F
When a clearing in the sky saves an old boat

C
When an insight strikes the mote
From my own eye

G **G7** **G** **G7**

Am
Like Geronimo
Like Quinn the Eskimo

Em
Like Blackfoot
And like the Arapaho

Am
Like Crazy Horse

D

I ll be the last one to lay down my gun

G **C** **G** **C**
G **G/F#** **Em** **D**
They re the same beyond the next plain

E

I ll feel the heat of the flickering flame

E **A** **E** **B7 x2**
A **E** **x2**

C
On an African Plain by a thorn tree

F
My old friend Philippe is waiting for me

C
Quelle sera, sera
What ever will be will be

G **G7** **G** **G7**

C
When a friend dies and the tears rise

F

From that deep well that never runs dry

C

And the women break their bracelets

And the men take their whisky outside

G **G7** **G** **G7**

Am **Em** **Am** **D**

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **G/F#** **Em** **D** **C**

D

E

In a pied a terre

A

on the rue St Denis

E

The red velvet curtain pulls back to reveal

B7

The place where the dark side meets the angel in me

E

the angel in me

C

When my synapses pause in their quest for applause

F

When my ego lets go of its end of the bone

C

To focus instead on a love that is precious to me

G **G7**

F **C**

Then I shall be free

repeat above line