Flickering Flame Roger Waters

Flickering Flame Tuning:**E** 

C

G

## Е

When my neurons conspire to direct my thoughts А Away from divorce and competitive sports Е в Back to the place where all rivers run to the sea E А Then I.....I shall be free Α Е Yes I.....I shall be free С On a see-saw in a strange land  $\mathbf{F}$ The jackdaw sat on the cardinals hand 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 С 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 

C

G

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 С When the coloured girls sing I feel my heart boom G7 G G G7 С When a new song hits the right note  $\mathbf{F}$ When a clearing in the sky saves an old boat C When an insight strikes the mote From my own eye G G7 G7 G Am Like Geronimo Like Quinn the Eskimo Em Like Blackfoot And like the Arapaho Am Like Crazy Horse D G С G C G/F# G Em D They re the same beyond the next plain Е I ll feel the heat of the flickering flame **B7** x2  $\mathbf{E}$ А Е  $\mathbf{x}\mathbf{2}$ Α  $\mathbf{E}$ С On an African Plain by a thorn tree F My old friend Philippe is waiting for me С Quelle sera, sera What ever will be will be G G7 G G7 C When a friend dies and the tears rise  $\mathbf{F}$ 

From that deep well that never runs dry C And the women break their bracelets And the men take their whisky outside G7 G G7 G Am Em Am D G∕F# G С G С G Em D С D Е In a pied a terre Α on the rue St Denis Е The red velvet curtain pulls back to reveal в7 Е the angel in me С When my synapses pause in their quest for applause  $\mathbf{F}$ When my ego lets go of its end of the bone С To focus instead on a love that is precious to me G G7 F C Then Iâ€|â€|â€|â€|â€|..I shall be free \*\*\*repeat above line\*\*\*