

Perfect Sense Part 1

Roger Waters

Perfect Sense - Part 1

By Roger Waters

[Intro]

C

C	F	Bb	Eb	F
Bb	Eb	Ab	Db	Eb

[Verse 1]

Ab **Db**

The monkey sat on a pile of stone

Gb

And he stared at the broken bone in his hand

Cb **Db**

And the strains of a Viennese quartet rang out across the land

Gb

The monkey looked up at the stars

And he thought to himself

Cb

Memory is a stranger

E

History is for fools

A

And he cleaned his hands in a pool of holy writing

B

Turned his back on the garden and set out for the nearest town

E

Hold on, hold on soldier

[Verse 2]

A

When you add it all up, the tears and the marrowbone

D

There s an ounce of gold and an ounce of pride in each ledger

And the Germans kill the Jews and the Jews kill the Arabs

G

And the Arabs kill the hostages and that is the news

A

And is it any wonder that the monkey s confused

D

He said Mama Mama, the President s a fool

G

Why do I have to keep reading these technical manuals

And the joint chiefs of staff and the brokers on Wall Street said

C

Don't make us laugh, you're a smart kid

Time is linear, memory's a stranger

F

History is for fools, Man is a tool in the hands of the great God Almighty

G

And they gave him command of, a nuclear submarine

G

C

And sent him back, in search of the Garden of Eden