

Smell The Roses Roger Waters

[Intro] Em Em7 Em
Em Em7 Em
Em Em7 Em
Em B5 Bb5 Bb5 A5

Em Em7 Em
There s a mad dog pulling at his chain
Em Em7 Em
A hint of danger in his eye
Em Em7 Em
Alarm bells raging round his brain
Em
And the chimney s broken in the sky

A
Wake up
A7 A
Wake up and smell the roses
A B5 C
Close your eyes and pray this wind don t change
C D5 Em Em7 Em
There s nothing but screams in the field of dreams
Em Em7 Em
Nothing but hope at the end of the road
Em Em7 Em
Nothing but gold in the chimney smoke
Em B5 Bb5 Bb5 A5
Come on honey it s re-al mo--ney

(Em Em7 Em)
(Em Em7 Em)
(Em Em7 Em)
(Em B5 Bb5 Bb5 A5)

Em
This is the room where they make the explosives
Em Em7
Where they put your name on the bomb
Em
Here s where they bury the buts and the ifs
Em
And scratch out words like right and wrong

A
Wake up
A7 A
Wake up and smell the phosphorus

A B5 C

This is the room we keep the human hair

C D5 Em

Don t ask don t tell it couldn t be lost for us

Em7 Em

Yeah, a little less cash in the stash in the cupboard

At the bottom of the stair

B5 Bb5 Bb5 A5

Mo-ney hon-ey

(**Em Em/C Em/Bb Em/B**)

(**Em Em7 Em**)

(**Em Em7 Em**)

(**Em Em7 Em**)

(**Em B5 Bb5 Bb5 A5**)

(**Em B5 Bb5 Bb5 A5**)

A

Wake up

A7 A

Wake up and smell the bacon

A B5 C

Run your greasy fingers through her hair

C D5 B B5 Bb5 Bb5 A5 F#m

This is the life that you have taken

(**C C5 B5 B5 Bb5**)

Em Em7 Em

Just a line in the captain s log

Em Em7 Em

Just a whine from a resident dog

Em Em7 Em7

Another kid didn t make the grade

Em B5 Bb5 Bb5 A5

Come on honey it s a fair trade

A

Wake up

A7 A

Wake up and smell the roses

A B5 C

Throw her photo on the funeral pyre

D5 Em

Yeah, now we can forget the threat she poses

Em7 Em

Girl you know you couldn t get much higher

[Final] **B5 Bb5 Bb5 A5 B5 Bb5**

Bb5 A5 Em