

Smell The Roses
Roger Waters

[Intro] **Fm Fm7 Fm**
Fm Fm7 Fm
Fm Fm7 Fm
Fm C5 B5 B5 Bb5

Fm Fm7 Fm
There s a mad dog pulling at his chain
Fm Fm7 Fm
A hint of danger in his eye
Fm Fm7 Fm
Alarm bells raging round his brain
Fm
And the chimney s broken in the sky

Bb
Wake up
Bb7 Bb
Wake up and smell the roses
Bb C5 C#
Close your eyes and pray this wind don t change
C# Eb5 Fm Fm7 Fm
There s nothing but screams in the field of dreams
Fm Fm7 Fm
Nothing but hope at the end of the road
Fm Fm7 Fm
Nothing but gold in the chimney smoke
Fm C5 B5 B5 Bb5
Come on honey it s re-al mo--ney

(**Fm Fm7 Fm**)
(**Fm Fm7 Fm**)
(**Fm Fm7 Fm**)
(**Fm C5 B5 B5 Bb5**)

Fm
This is the room where they make the explosives
Fm Fm7
Where they put your name on the bomb
Fm
Here s where they bury the butts and the ifs
Fm
And scratch out words like right and wrong

Bb
Wake up
Bb7 Bb
Wake up and smell the phosphorus

Bb C5 C#

This is the room we keep the human hair

C# Eb5 Fm

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

Fm7 Fm

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

At the bottom of the stair

C5 B5 B5 Bb5

Mo-ney hon-ey

(**Fm Fm/C Fm/Bb Fm/B**)

(**Fm Fm7 Fm**)

(**Fm Fm7 Fm**)

(**Fm Fm7 Fm**)

(**Fm C5 B5 B5 Bb5**)

(**Fm C5 B5 B5 Bb5**)

Bb

Wake up

Bb7 Bb

Wake up and smell the bacon

Bb C5 C#

Run your greasy fingers through her hair

C# Eb5 C C5 B5 B5 Bb5 Gm

This is the life that you have taken

(**C# C#5 C5 C5 B5**)

Fm Fm7 Fm

Just a line in the captain s log

Fm Fm7 Fm

Just a whine from a resident dog

Fm Fm7 Fm7

Another kid didn t make the grade

Fm C5 B5 B5 Bb5

Come on honey it s a fair trade

Bb

Wake up

Bb7 Bb

Wake up and smell the roses

Bb C5 C#

Throw her photo on the funeral pyre

Eb5 Fm

Yeah, now we can forget the threat she poses

Fm7 Fm

Girl you know you couldn t get much higher

[Final] **C5 B5 B5 Bb5 C5 B5**

B5 Bb5 Fm