

The Bravery of Being Out of Range
Roger Waters

Intro

Eb Bb/D G#/D Eb
Ebsus4 Eb Ebsus2 Eb
Fm G# Eb
Fm G# Eb

Eb Bb/D
You have a natural tendency, to squeeze off a shot
G#/D Eb
You re good fun at parties, you wear the right masks
Ebsus4 Eb
You re old, but you still like a laugh in the locker room
Ebsus2 Eb
You can t abide change, you re at home on the range
Eb Bb/D
You opened the suitcase, behind the old workings
G#/D Eb
To show off the magnum, you deafened the canyon
Ebsus4 Eb Ebsus2
A comfort a friend, only upstaged in the end

By the Uzi machine gun
Eb
Does the recoil remind you...

Fm
Remind you of sex
G# Eb
Old man what the hell you gonna kill next
Fm G# Eb
Old timer who you gonna kill next

Verse 2
(repeat chord pattern)

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Saw a U.S. Marine in a pile of debris
I swam in your pools and lay under your palm trees
I looked in the eyes of the Indian
Who lay on the Federal Building steps

And through the range finder over the hill
I saw the frontline boys popping their pills
Sick of the mess they find
On their desert stage
And the bravery of being out of range
Yeah the question is vexed

Old man what the hell you gonna kill next
Old timer who you gonna kill next

Bridge

Eb	F#/D	Fm	Bb
G#		F#	Bb
Cm	C#	Eb	

Ooh.....

Verse 3

Hey bartender, over here
Two more shots and two more beers
Sir, turn up the TV sound
The war has started on the ground
Just love those laser guided bombs
They re really great for righting wrongs
You hit the target and win the game from bars
3,000 miles away
3,000 miles away

Fm	G#	Eb
We play the game	with the bravery of being out of range	
We zap and main	with the bravery of being out of range	
We strafe the train	with the bravery of being out of range	
We gain terrain	with the bravery of being out of range	
We play the game	with the bravery of being out of range	