The Bravery of Being Out of Range Roger Waters

Intro

E B/D A/D E

Esus4 E Esus2 E

F#m A E

F#m A E

E B/D

You have a natural tendency, to squeeze off a shot

A/D E

You re good fun at parties, you wear the right masks

sus4

You re old, but you still like a laugh in the locker room

Esus2

You can t abide change, you re at home on the range

E B/D

You opened the suitcase, behind the old workings

A/D E

To show off the magnum, you deafened the canyon

Esus4 E Esus2

A comfort a friend, only upstaged in the end

By the Uzi machine gun

Е

Does the recoil remind you...

F#m

Remind you of sex

Old man what the hell you gonna kill next

F#m A F

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

E G/D F#m B
A G B
C#m D E
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

F#m A E

We play the game with the bravery of being out of range

We zap and maim 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