

The Tide Is Turning

Roger Waters

C

I used to think the world was flat

Am

Rarely threw my hat into the crowd

F

G

I felt I had used up my quota of yearning

C

Used to look in on the children at night

Am

In the glow of their Donald Duck light

F

G

And frighten myself with the thought of my little ones burning

Am

G

C

But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

Am

G

C

The tide is turning

C

Satellite buzzing through the endless night

Am

Exclusive to moonshots and world title fights

F

G

Jesus Christ! Imagine what it must be earning!

C

Who is the strongest? Who is the best?

Am

Who holds the aces: the East or the West?

F

G

This is the crap our children are learning!

Am

G

C

But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

Am

G

C

The tide is turning

Am

G

C

Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

C

Now the satellite s confused

Cos on Saturday night

Am

The airwaves were full of compassion and light

F

And his silicon heart warmed

G

To the sight of a billion candles burning

Am

G

C

Oo, oo, oo, the tide is turning

The tide is turning