

The Tide Is Turning

Roger Waters

C#

I used to think the world was flat

Bbm

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

Bbm

In the glow of their Donald Duck light

F#

G#

And frighten myself with the thought of my little ones burning

Bbm

G#

C#

But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

Bbm

G#

C#

The tide is turning

C#

Satellite buzzing through the endless night

Bbm

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?

Bbm

Who holds the aces: the East or the West?

F#

G#

This is the crap our children are learning!

Bbm

G#

C#

But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

Bbm

G#

C#

The tide is turning

Bbm

G#

C#

Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

C#

Now the satellite s confused

Cos on Saturday night

Bbm

The airwaves were full of compassion and light

F#

And his silicon heart warmed

G#

To the sight of a billion candles burning

Bbm

G#

C#

Oo, oo, oo, the tide is turning

Bbm **G#** **C#**

Oo, oo, oo, the tide is turning

(The tide is turning, Billy)

C#

I m not saying that the battle is won

Bbm

But on Saturday night all those kids in the sun

F#

G#

Wrested technology s sword from the hand of the War Lords

Bbm **G#** **C#**

Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

Bbm **G#** **C#**

The tide is turning