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The Tide Is Turning
Roger Waters
  I used to think the world was flat
Bm
 Rarely threw my hat into the crowd
I felt I had used up my quota of yearning
 Used to look in on the children at night
 In the glow of their Donald Duck light
And frighten myself with the thought of my little ones burning
    Bm
              Α
But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning
 Bm
          The tide is turning
Satellite buzzing through the endless night
Exclusive to moonshots and world title fights
Jesus Christ! Imagine what it must be earning!
Who is the strongest? Who is the best?
Who holds the aces: the East or the West?
This is the crap our children are learning!
But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning
Bm
       The tide is turning
\mathbf{Bm}
Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning
Now the satellite s confused
Cos on Saturday night
The airwaves were full of compassion and light
And his silicon heart warmed
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To the sight of a billion candles burning

D

Α

Bm

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Oo, oo, oo, the tide is turning

Bm A D

Oo, oo, oo, the tide is turning

(The tide is turning, Billy)

D

I m not saying that the battle is won

Bm

But on Saturday night all those kids in the sun

G A

Wrested technology s sword from the hand of the War Lords

Bm A D

Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

Bm A D

The tide is turning
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