

The Tide Is Turning

Roger Waters

D

I used to think the world was flat

Bm

Rarely threw my hat into the crowd

G A

I felt I had used up my quota of yearning

D

Used to look in on the children at night

Bm

In the glow of their Donald Duck light

G A

And frighten myself with the thought of my little ones burning

Bm A D

But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

Bm A D

The tide is turning

D

Satellite buzzing through the endless night

Bm

Exclusive to moonshots and world title fights

G A

Jesus Christ! Imagine what it must be earning!

D

Who is the strongest? Who is the best?

Bm

Who holds the aces: the East or the West?

G A

This is the crap our children are learning!

Bm A D

But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

Bm A D

The tide is turning

Bm A D

Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning

D

Now the satellite s confused

Cos on Saturday night

Bm

The airwaves were full of compassion and light

G

And his silicon heart warmed

A

To the sight of a billion candles burning

Bm A D

