

**She Took a Long Cold Look**  
**Syd Barrett**

**A** **D**  
She took a long cold look at me  
**A**  
and smiled and gazed all over my arm  
**D**  
she loves to see me get down to ground  
**A**  
she hasn't time just to be with me  
**D**  
her face between all she means to be  
**A**  
to be extreme, just to be extreme  
**D**  
a broken pier on the wavy sea  
**A**  
she wonders why for all she wants to see...  
**G**  
But I got up and I stomped around  
**E** **E7**  
and hid the piece where the trees touch the ground...  
**A** **D**  
The end of truth that lay out the time  
**A**  
spent lazing here on a painting dream  
**D**  
a mile or more in a foreign clime  
**A**  
to see farther inside of me.  
  
( **D** **A** **D** )  
  
**A** **D**  
And looking high up into the sky  
**A**  
I breathe as the water streams over me...  
  
( **D** **A** )