

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**)