

She Took a Long Cold Look
Syd Barrett

Bb Eb
She took a long cold look at me
Bb
and smiled and gazed all over my arm
Eb
she loves to see me get down to ground
Bb
she hasn't time just to be with me
Eb
her face between all she means to be
Bb
to be extreme, just to be extreme
Eb
a broken pier on the wavy sea
Bb
she wonders why for all she wants to see...
G#
But I got up and I stomped around
F F7
and hid the piece where the trees touch the ground...
Bb Eb
The end of truth that lay out the time
Bb
spent lazing here on a painting dream
Eb
a mile or more in a foreign clime
Bb
to see farther inside of me.

(**Eb Bb Eb**)

Bb Eb
And looking high up into the sky
Bb
I breathe as the water streams over me...

(**Eb Bb**)