

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**)