

## *Paranoid Eyes*

(Testo e musica di Roger Waters)

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Guitar chords used in this composition:



Slow Beat



G                    C                    G

But-ton your lip and don't let the shield— slip,

A musical score for piano or keyboard. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in E major. The notation is eighth-note patterns. The key signature changes from G major to E major at the end of the measure.

C                    G

Take a fresh grip on your bul-le-t proof mask.

A musical score for piano or keyboard. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in E major. The notation is eighth-note patterns. The key signature changes from G major to E major at the end of the measure.

Well known

C G D

And if they try to breakdown your dis-guise with their ques-tions

C G D C G/B Am D

You can hide, hide, hide

A m G

behind par-an-old eyes.

G C G

on your brave face and slip o-ver the road for a bar.  
lived in their stor-ies of fame, for-tune and glo-ry. Now you're

One of the Boys

C G

Fix-ing your grin lost in a haze of al-co-hol soft mid-dle sage. The

C G D C

Laugh-ing too loud at the rest of the world with the boys in the - crowd. You can And you pie in the sky turned out to be miles too high.

G D C A m D A m

hide, hide, hide

G C G C G

be-hind per-ri-fied

eyes.

C G Em D Am

G 12/8 Am  
You be -

D Am

be-hind brown and mild eyes.

## *One of the Few*

(Testo e musica di Roger Waters)

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(Vocal tacet 1<sup>st</sup>)  
 (2.) one of the few to land on your feet,

What do you do - to make ends meet? (Teach) Make them mad -

make them sad - Make them add - two and

## The Post War Dream

(Testo e musica di Roger Waters)

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When you're two. Oh make them me, oh  
 make them you. Make them do what you  
 want them to. Make them laugh,  
 make them cry. Make them lie down and die.

Guitar chords used in this composition:



Tempo ad lib.

B9 C F Bb/F F Bb

C Bb/F F Bb  
 Tell me true, tell me why was Je-sus cru-ci-fied?

C7 F Bb/F F  
 Is it for this that dad-dy died? Was it you? Was it me? Did I

**F**  
**C**  
**F** **Bb/F** **F**  
 watch too much T. V? Is that a hint of ac-cus-a-tion in-your eyes?— if it  
  
**G**  
  
**F** **F7** **Bb**  
 was - a'nt for the Nips be-ing so good at building ships. They yards would still be o-pen on the  
  
**F** **F7** **Bb**  
 Clyde. And it can't be much fun for them be-neth the ris-ing sun With  
  
**C** **C7** **F** **Bb**  
 all their kids committing su - i - cide. What have we done,— Maggie what have we done?

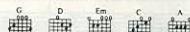
A Tempo (Slow and steady)  
**C**  
  
 — What have we done— to Eng-land? Should we  
  
**F** **Bb**  
 shout, should we scream, What hap-pened— to the post— war  
  
**F/C** **Dm7** **Gm7** **C7** **C7<sup>a</sup>** **F**  
 dream?" Oh, Mag-gie, Maggie what did we do?  
  
**C** **Bb** **F**  
  
**G** **Bb** **F**

# *Not Now John*

(Testo e musica di Roger Waters)

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Guitar chords used in this composition:



Musical score for "Not Now John" featuring piano/vocal parts. The score includes lyrics and chords (G, D, Em) indicated above the vocal line. The piano part consists of simple chords and bass notes. The vocal part follows a melodic line with lyrics such as "Fuck all that, we've got to get on with these film (fuck all show)" and "We've (got to get on) I". The score concludes with a final section starting with "got to com-pete— with the wi- ly Jap-an-nee—".

(end of — the rain - bow)

There's too man - y home— fl - res  
Who cares what it's a - Come back at the end of the

D Em

burn - ing and not o - enough trees, (fuck all  
- bout as long as the kids go. (Along as the kids —  
shift, we'll go and get pissed go)

G D Em

that) So fuck all that, we've got to get on — with these.  
So not now John, we've got to get on — with this  
But not now John, I've got to get on — with this

on D, C, SEGUE \*

(Got to get on — with these.) Can't stop, lose job, mind gone, sil - i - con,  
(got to get on — with this.)

Stroll on, what bomb, get a-way, pay day, Make hay, break down, need fix, big six.

G D

Click-it - y click, hold on oh no! Bin - go —

Em

(bin - go, — )

Half Tempo C/E Em D/E

Make them laugh, — make them cry, — Make them dance — in the sixies  
Hold on John, — I think there's some-thing good — on, I used to read books — but \*\*\*

Em                    C/E                    Em

Make them pay, — make them stay, —  
It could be the news, — or some other amuse- ment, it

**TO ♫ CODA**

D/E                    Em                    A Tempo 1<sup>0</sup>/<sub>2</sub> A sus

Make them feel O. K. show.  
could be re-us- a-ble shows.

**♪ CODA**

D.C. to 1<sup>0</sup> bar

Puck all that we've  
No need to wor-ry a -

D                    Em

got to get on with these  
- bout the VI et-nam - ese.

We've

G                    D                    Em

got to com-pete— with the wi- ly Jap - an- ese.—  
Got to bring the Rus-sian bear to his knees.—

G                    D

Well may-be not the Rus- sian bear, would - a't may-be the  
Make us feel tough and bear, would - a't Mag-gie be

Em

Swedes. pleased.

We showed Ar- gen-ti-na, now  
Na na na na na na na.

D                    Em

let's go and show these.—

Ad lib. to Fade

# The Fletcher Memorial Home

(Testo e musica di Roger Waters)

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Guitar chords used in this composition:



Moderate Beat

Musical score for "The Fletcher Memorial Home". The score consists of two staves. The top staff is for voice and piano, and the bottom staff is for piano alone. The vocal part includes lyrics and specific chord markings above the notes. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

Chords and lyrics:

- Top Staff:
  - Chords: G, C, G/B, Am
  - Lyrics: Take all your o-ver-grown in-fants a-way some - where eye,
  - Chords: R.H. (piano)
  - Lyrics: Safe in the per-man-ent gaze of a cold glass
  - Chords: D
  - Lyrics: And build them a home, With their fav - our - ite toys, A lit - tle They'll be
  - Chords: E<sup>b</sup>, Bm, A/C<sup>#</sup>, D, Em
  - Lyrics: place of their own. The Fletcher Memori al - al - Home for in -
  - Chords: C
  - Lyrics: good girls and boys. In the Fletcher Memori al - al - Home for col -
- Bottom Staff (Piano):
  - Chords: G, C, G/B, Am
  - Chords: D
  - Chords: E<sup>b</sup>, Bm, A/C<sup>#</sup>, D, Em
  - Chords: C

TO CODA

D Em7 D/F# G C

- cur - a - ble — ty - rants and kings.  
- on - i - al — wast - ers of life and.

G C G/B A<sup>m</sup>

They can ap - pear to them - selves ev - ry day

D

on closed cir - cuit T. V. to make

B<sup>b</sup> Bm A/B Bm C

sure they're still real. It's the on - ly con - nect -

D Em (Spoken) "Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome

Cmaj7 D

Reagan and Haig, Mr. Begin and friend, Mrs. Thatcher and Paisley, Mr.

Cmaj7

Brezhnev and party, The ghost of McCarthy, and the memories of Nixon And

D G D/F# C

now, adding colour, a group of anonymous Latin-American meat packing glitterati."

Em

Did they ex - pect us to treat them with an - y res - pect?

G D/F# C

They can pol - ish their med - als and sharp - on their smiles. And a -

G D/F# C G D/F# C

- muse themselves play-ing games for a while. Boom boom, bang bang

Em add9 (Solo) G

Lie down - you're dead.

D/F# Em D/F# G

D/F# Em D

Cmaj7 D

G D/F# C D G D/F#

Cmaj7 D G D/F# C maj7 Em add9

D.C. al CODA CODA D/F# C

limb. Is ev'-ryone in?—

Are you hav-ing— a nice— time? Now the

D/F# C Em add9

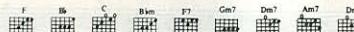
fin-al— no - lu-tion— can be ap - plied.

## *Southampton Dock*

(Testo e musica di Roger Waters)

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Guitar chords used in this composition:



Moderately

F B  
They dis-em-barked in for-ty five, with her hand-kerchief And no one spoke and no-  
stands up on South amp-ton dock And her

C  
one smiled sum-mer frock There were too ma-ny wet spa-ces in the line-  
clings to her bod-y in the rain-

F  
And In gath-ered cul - et at the des- per -

The Final Cut

(from the record to accompany the CD)

B♭

Cen - o - taph, Knuck - les All a - greed with hand on heart, She  
 bright up - on the filigree reins

C

to sheath waves the sac - ri - fi - cial knives But  
 brave - ly the boys good - bye a - gain.

F

now she Mm.

B♭

A Tempo (L'istesso)  
 F7 Gm7 F7/A B♭

And still the

dark stain spreads be - tween — their

F

shoul - der blades.

B♭

A mute re - mind - er of the

F

pop - py fields and graves.

F7 Gm7 F7

And

B♭ C

when the fight was o-ver —

Dm7 C7/E F A m7

we spent what they had —

Dm Ad lib. Gm7

made. But in the bot-tom of our

A Tempo (Slower) F SEGUE "The Final Cut"

hearts, we felt the fin-al cut

## The Final Cut

(Testo e musica di Roger Waters)

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Guitar chords used in this composition:



Slow F

Through the fish-eyed lens — of tear stained eyes, — I can

Bbadd9 3 3 F F

bare-ly de-fine — the shape of this mo-ment in time. And far from fly-ing high in clear blue

F/C C Bbadd9

skies, — I'm spi-ral-ing down — to the hole in the ground where I hide.

B♭ F B♭

If you-neg-o-tiate the mine-field in the drive,— and beat the dogs and cheat the cold—

F B♭ C Dm

el-ec-tron-ic eyes;— And if you make it past the shot— guns in the hall,—

Gm7 /C

dial the combination,— o-pen—the priest-hole, and if I'm in, I'll tell you what's be-hind the wall,

F Am F

There's a kid who had a big bal-lu-ci-na-tion  
Thought I ought to bare— my na-ked feel-ings.

Am C

mak-ing love to girls— in mag-a-zines.  
Thought I ought to tear— the cur-tain down.

He I

TO CODA Dm

won-ders If you're sleep-ing with your new found-faith,  
held the blade in trem-bl-ing hands, pre-

Gm7 /C

Could an-y bod-y love— him or is it just a cra-zy dream—

F F/C C B♭add9

F F C

And if I show you my dark— side will you still hold-

B♭ F F

— me to — night? And if I o — pen my

C B♭ F

heart to you— and show you my weak — side, what would you do?

B♭ F B♭

Would you sell your sto — ry to Roll — ing Stone, would you take the child — ren a — way —

F B♭ C Dm

and leave me a — lone, and smile in re-as-sur-ance as you whis- per down the phone,-

Gm7 /C

would you send me pack-ing, — or would you take me

F (solo) Am

home?

F Am C

Bb Dm Gm7

Coda Dm

(ad lib) Gm7

just then the phone rang, — I never had the nerve to make the final

F C Badd9 F

a tempo cut.

a tempo rail. . . . .

## The Gunners Dream

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Guitar chords used in this composition:



Slow

G G+ Em C D Cmaj7 D7

Em G G+ Em C G D

Em G G+ Float-ing down through the clouds

Em/G C G mem-o-ries come rush-ing up to meet me now, But in the space be-tween—the hea-vens and the

D C G cor-ner of some for-eign field,— I had a dream,—

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I had a dream — Good-bye Max, Good-bye Ma,  
 After the ser-vice when you're walk-ing slowly to the car, and the sil-ver in her hair shines in the  
 cold Nov-em-ber air, you hear the toll-ing bell, and touch the silk in your la-pel, and  
 as the tear-drops rise to meet the com-fort of the band,

You take her fra-lil hand and hold on — to the dream.  
 (sax solo)

G Em C Em  
 A place to stay, e-nough to eat, some-where old he-roes shuf-fle  
 (pp)  
 safe-ly down the street. Where you can speak out loud a-bout your doubts and fears, and what's more—  
 no-one ev-er dis-ap-pears, you nev-er hear their stan-dard is-ue kick-ing in your door.

Two Sons in the Sun

G D Em  
 You can-re-lax— on both sides— of the tracks, and man-i-ac— don't blow holes in  
 bands-men by re-mote con-trol, and ev-’ry-one— has re-course to the law, And  
 no-one kills the child-ren an-y— more. No-one kills the child-ren an-y— more.  
 Night af-ter night,— go-ing round and round my brain,

his dream is driv-ing me in - sane.  
 In the  
 corner of some for-eign field, the gun-ner sleeps to-night;— What's done is done—  
 We can-not just write off his fin-al scene. take heed— of the  
 dream. take heed—...

Chords: C, D, G, Em, D/C, G, Em, C, Em, G, Em

## Two Suns in the Sunset

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Guitar chords used in this composition:



$\text{♩} = 144$

D A G A D

In my per-  
view mil-  
rust-y wire  
that holds the cork  
as the wind-shield melts

G A

sink-ing be-hind brid-ges  
gives way and sud-den- ly  
leav-ing on - ly char-coal to de - fend.

D G A

D G A D A

I think of all the good-things that we have left - un -  
 The sun is in the east - even though the day - is  
 Fin-ally, I un-der-stand the feel-ing of the

G D/F# Em Bm

done, And I suf-fer pre-mi-nan-cies, Two suns in - the sun-set con-firm sus-pi-cions,  
 done, few. Ash-es and dia-monds, foe and friend,

TO CODA Em A D A G A D

The could be - the hu-man race is run-  
 of the hol-o-caust to come. The we were - all e-qual - in the end.

2. D A G A D Bm A

Like the moment when the brakes lock

Bm G A

and you slide to-wards the big truck. You stretch the fro-zен mo-ments with your

D Bm A Bm

fear. And you'll never hear their voices, and you'll never see their faces.

G A D A G A D A

you have no re-course to the law an-y-more.

D. al ♂ CODA D A G A A

And Solo ad lib to fade

G A D D. al ♂ CODA D A G A A

And Solo ad lib to fade

## Your Possible Pasts

(Testo e musica di Roger Waters)

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Guitar chords used in this composition:



The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for piano/vocal, starting with a G chord. The lyrics begin with "They flut - ter— be - hind you, your poss - i - ble pasts—". The second staff starts with an Am chord and continues with "Some bright-eyed— and haunt - ing— her". The third staff starts with a C chord and continues with "cra - zy some fright - ened and lost sign.". The fourth staff starts with a D chord and continues with "face like a cheap bot - el". The tempo is marked as =132. The score includes various dynamics and performance instructions.

G

A warn-ing — to an-y one still in com-mand  
 Her cold eyes — im-plor-ing the men in their maces  
 cold and — re-Il-gious we were tak-en in hand

Am

for the gold of their poss-i-bile  
 shown how in their bags or the  
 to feel good and

D

fut ure to take care.  
 knives in their backs.  
 told to feel bad.

G

In der-el-ict sid-ings the pop-pies en-twine  
 Step-ping up bold-ly one put out his hand  
 Strung out be-hind us the ban-ners and flags

C

He said with cat-e-trucks ly-ing in  
 I was just a child than  
 of our poss-i-bile pests lie in

D

wait now I'm for the next time.  
 tatters on-ly and in  
 rages.

G

Not 2nd time

Em

Do you re-mem-ber me, — how we used to be, —

TO CODA D

Do you think we should be clos-er? (rpt.echo) clos-er, clos-er,

Cmaj9

1.

clos - er, clos - er, clos - er, clos - er, clos - er.) She

2.

solo Em

clos - er.)

C Em

C

D

The Horn's Return

Em

D C

D Cmaj9

D sl By the CODA D Repeat till fade

clos - er -

## *The Hero's Return*

(Testo e musica di Roger Waters)

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Guitar chords used in this composition:



Musical score for piano and bass. The piano part consists of eighth-note patterns. The bass part has sustained notes. The key signature is A major (two sharps). Measures 1 and 2 are shown.

Musical score for piano and bass. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns. The bass part has sustained notes. Measures 3 and 4 are shown.

Musical score for piano and bass. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns. The bass part has sustained notes. Measures 5 and 6 are shown.

Musical score for piano and bass. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns. The bass part has sustained notes. Measures 7 and 8 are shown.

Jesus, Jesus, what's it all— a - bout,  
Sweet-heart, sweet-heart, are you fast- a - sleep,

(good) Try-ing to clout these lit - tle in - grates  
That's the on - ly time that I can  
in - to shape - to you.— When I was their - age  
real - ly speak And there is some - thing

all the lights - went out - a - way.  
that I've locked - A mem - or -

D  
- y that is — there was no time to whine — and mope a - bout -  
too pain - ful, to with - stand the light - of day.

Cmaj7 D  
And ev - en now part of me flies — o-ver  
When we came back from the war, — the

Cmaj7 D Cmaj7  
Dres - den at an - gels one five. And though they'll nev - er fath - om it  
ban - ners and flags - hung on ev - 'ry-one's door. We danced and we sang in the

1. D  
be - hind my sar - ca - sam des - per - ate mem - o ries lie.

D

street and the church bells rang.

G C

Bat burn-ing— in my heart. the

G C G

mem-ry— smoul-ders on of the gun-ner's-

C Em add9

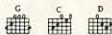
dy- ing — words on the in-ter-com.

## Get Your Filthy Hands Off my Desert

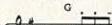
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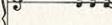
Guitar chords used in this composition:



Slow beat



C



G



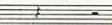
C



D



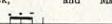
G



D



G



C



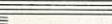
Jack,



and Mag-gie,



o-ver lunch one day,



took a crus-er



with all hands ap-



-par-ent-ly



to make them give it back.—



Mm.—