

Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd Wish You Were Here (1975) No Capo

Em G Em G

Em A Em A G

So, so you think you can tell,

Am G Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.

Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail,
Am
G
a smile from a veil, Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,
Am G D

Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze,
D C

cold comfort for change, And did you exchange
Am G

a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

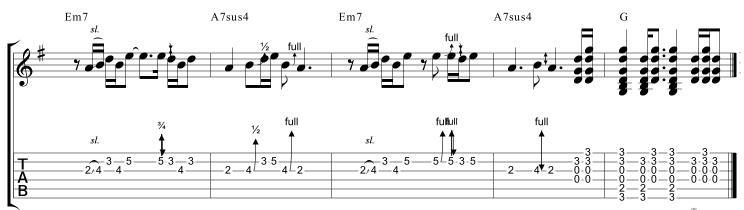
C D How I wish, how I wish you were here.

We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,

Running over the same old ground, what have we found?

The same old fears. Wish you were here!







Wish You Were Here

