

# Wish you were here

(Pink Floyd)

e G e G e A e A G e G e A e A G e G e A e A G

C

1) So,

so you think you can tell

heaven from hell,

blue skies from pain.

Can you tell a green field

from a cold steel rail?

A smile from a veil?

Do you think you can tell?

2) And did they get you trade

your heroes for ghosts?

Hot ashes for trees?

Hot air for a cool breeze?

Cold comfort for charge?

And did you exchange

a walk on part in the war

for a lead role in a cage?

3) 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.