Fat Old Sun

Pink Floyd

С G 1. When that fat old sun in the sky is falling в F С Summer evening birds are calling С G Summer sunday and a year В С G The sound of music in my ears F C С G в Distant bells, new mown grass smells so sweet С G By the river holding hands F в С Roll me up and lay me down F С R: And if you see, don't make a sound Dmi Ami Pick your feet up off the ground F С And if you hear as the warm night falls Dmi Gmi A silver sound from a tongue so strange Dmi AmI С Sing to me, sing to me 2. When that fat old sun in the sky is falling Summer evening birds are calling Children's laughter in my ears The last sunlight disappears R: And if you see , don'tmake a sound Pick your feet up off the ground And if you hear as the warm night falls A silver sound from a tongue so strange Sing to me , sing to me 3. When that fat old sun....

/: C G B F C G A B F :/