

One Of My Turns

Pink Floyd

C **Emi**
Day after day, love turns grey
F **C**
Like the skin of a dying man
C **Emi**
And night after night, we pretend it's all right
Dmi
But I have grown older and
Dmi
You have grown colder and
Dmi **G7**
Nothing is very much fun anymore.

C **Emi** **F** **C**
And I can feel one of my turns coming on.
C Fmaj7 **Emi** **Dmi**
I , feel, cold as a razor blade
Dmi
Tight as a tourniquet
Dmi **G7**
Dry as a funeral drum

Es **B** **Es** **B**
Run to the bedroom, in the suitcase on the left
C7 **Dmi** **B** **E7** **Dmi** **Ami** **Dmi** **Ami**
You'll find my favourite axe

B
Don't look so frightened
Es **B**
This is just a passing phase
Dmi
One of my bad days
B **Es** **B**
Would you like to watch TV?
Es **B**
Or get between the sheets?
Dmi
Or contemplate the silent freeway?
Dmi
Would you like something to eat?
Es
Would you like to learn to fly? Would you?
Dmi
Would you like to see me try?

D G C Eb B Eb B Dmi Eb B Eb B Dmi

Am7 Dm7 C **Es**
.... Would you like to call the cops?
Es
Do you think it's time I stopped?
Gm9
Why are you running away?