

The Gunners Dream

Pink Floyd

G G+ Em C G D Em

G G+

1. Floating down through the clouds

Em/G C

Memories come rushing up to meet me now.

G

In the space between the heavens

D C

And in the corner of some foreign field,

G Em C

I had a dream,

G

I had a dream.

G G+

2. Goodbye Max, goodbye Ma.

Em/G C

After the service when you're walking slowly to the car

G D

And the silver in her hair shines in the cold November air,

Em Cmaj7 D/C C

You hear the tolling bell, and touch the silk in your lapel,

G D Em

And as the tear drops rise to meet the comfort of the band,

C D

You take her frail hand and hold on to the dream.

G G+ Em C D G D Em D
C D/C G D C G Em C Em

G G+

3. A place to stay, enough to eat,

Em C

Somewhere old heroes shuffle safely down the street.

G D

Where you can speak out loud about your doubts and fears,

Em

And what's more no-one ever disappears,

Cmaj7

You never hear their standard issue kicking in your door.

G D

4. You can relax on both sides of the tracks,

Em C D7/C

And maniacs don't blow holes in bandmen by remote control,

G D

And everyone has recourse to the law,

C G Em

And no-one kills the children anymore.

C G

No-one kills the children anymore.

C D G D Em D

5. Night after night, going round and round my brain,

C

G

Em

G

C

T

C

T