

She Took a Long Cold Look

Syd Barrett

A D
She took a long cold look at me
D A
and smiled and gazed all over my arm
A D
she loves to see me get down to ground
D A
she hasn't time just to be with me
A D
her face between all she means to be
D A
to be extreme, just to be extreme
A D
a broken pier on the wavy sea
D A
she wonders why for all she wants to see...

G
But I got up and I stomped around

E **E7**
and hid the piece where the trees touch the ground...

The end of truth that lay out the time
 spent lazing here on a painting green
 a mile or more in a foreign clime
 to see farther inside of me.
 And looking high up into the sky
 I breathe as the water streams over me...