

# Murder

David Gilmour

**F F**

**F**

**Cmi F**

Some of them standing, some were waiting in line

**F**

**Cmi**

**Es**

As if there was something that they thought they might find

**Cmi**

**B**

**F**

**Cmi**

Taking some strength from the feelings that always were shared

**Cmi**

**F**

**B**

And in the background, the eyes that just stared

**F**

**Cmi**

**F**

What was it brought you out here in the dark

**F**

**Cmi**

**Es**

Was it your only way of making your mark

**Cmi**

**B**

**F**

**Cmi**

Did you get rid of all the voices in your head

**Cmi**

**F**

**B**

Do you now miss them and the things that they said

**G**

**Dmi**

**G**

On your own admission you raised up the knife

**G**

**Dmi**

**F**

And you brought it down ending another man's life

**Dmi**

**C**

**G**

**Dmi**

When it was done you just threw down the blade

**Dmi**

**G**

**C**

While the red blood spread wider like the anger you made

**G**

**Dmi**

**G**

I don't want this anger that's burning in me

**G**

**Dmi**

**F**

It's something from which it's so hard to be free

**Dmi**

**C**

**G**

**Dmi**

But none of the tears that we cry in sorrow or rage

**Dmi**

**G**

**C**

Can make any difference, or turn back the page

**G Dmi G G Dmi F Dmi C G Dmi Dmi G C**