

Sheep

Pink Floyd

Dmi Ami Bmi Ami

Emi

Harmlessly passing your time

Ami Emi

in the grassland away

Only dimly aware of a certain

Ami Emi

unease in the air

F#7

A

You better watch out there maybe dogs about

F#7

Well, I've looked over Jordan and I've seen

A Emi

Things are not what they seem

What do you get for pretending

Ami Emi

the danger's not real

Meek and obedient you follow the leader

Down well trodden corridors

Ami Emi

into the valley of steel

F#7

A

What a surprise, a look of terminal shock in your eyes

F#7

Now things are really what they seem

A

No, this is no bad dream

Emi A C#mi Bmi Emi A Emi F# Emi A

Emi A Bmi A D Emi A Emi F# A F# A

Dmi

The Lord is my shepherd

I shall not want

He makes me down to lie

Through pastures green

He leadeth me the silent waters by

With bright knives

He releaseth my soul

He maketh me to hang on hooks

in high places

Ami

He converteth me to lamb cutlets

For lo he hath great power and great hunger

C

Bmi

When cometh the day we lowly ones

Through quiet reflection and great dedication

C

Master the art of karate

Ami

Lo we shall rise up

And then we'll make the buggers eyes water

Emi

Bleating and babbling we fell

Ami Emi

on his neck with a scream

Wave upon wave of demented avengers

Ami Emi

March cheerfully out of obscurity into the dream

F#7

Have you heard the news

A

The dogs are dead

F#7

You better stay home and do as you're told

A

Get out of the road if you want to grow old

E Bmi C#mi Bmi D E Bmi C#mi Bmi D E

Bmi C#mi Bmi D E Bmi C#mi Bmi A A