Breathe

Em(add9)  A  Asus4  A  Em(add9)  A  A7sus4  A7
Em(add9)  A  Asus4  A  Em(add9)  A  Asus4  A
Cmaj7  Bm7  Fmaj7  G  D7#9  D7b9

Em7  A  Asus4  A
Breathe, breathe in the air.
Em(add9)  Em7  A  Asus4  A
Don't be afraid to care.
Em(add9)  A  Asus4  A
Leave but don't leave me.
Em(add9)  Asus4  A
Look around and choose your own ground.

Cmaj7
For long you live and high you fly
Bm7
And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry
Fmaj7
All you touch and all you see
G  D7#9  B7b9
Is all your life will ever be.

Em7  A  A7sus4  A7
Run, rabbit run.
Em  A  A7sus4  A
Dig that hole, forget the sun,
Em7  A  A7sus4  A7
When at last the work is done
Em7  A  Asus4  A
Don't sit down it's time to dig another one.

Cmaj7
For long you live and high you fly
Bm7
But only if you ride the tide
Fmaj7
And balanced on the biggest wave
G  D7#9  D7b9  Em  [Segue to "On the Run] You race towards an early grave.
Time

N.C. (E) (F#m) (E) (F#m) (E) (F#m) (E) (F#m) (A) (E) (F#m)

F#m                                         A      Asus4  A
Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
E                                               F#m
Fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way.

A
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
E                                                    F#m
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way.

Dmaj7                          Amaj7
Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain.
Dmaj7                          Amaj7
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today.
Dmaj7                          C#m7
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you.
Bm7                          E                              F5
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun.

[Guitar solo]  F#m  A  E  F#m  A  F#m  A  E  F#m  A  E  F#m

Dmaj7                          Amaj7                          Dmaj7                          Amaj7                          Dmaj7                          C#m7                          Bm7                          E

F#m                                         A
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it's sinking
E                                               F#m
Racing around to come up behind you again.

A    A7  A7sus4  A7
The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older,
E                                            F#m
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death.

Dmaj7                          Amaj7
Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time.
Dmaj7                          Amaj7
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines
Dmaj7                          C#m
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way

Bm
The time is gone, the song is over,
Bm7                   F/B
Thought I'd something more to say.
Breathe (Reprise)

Em(add9) A A7 A7sus4 A7 Em(add9) A A7

Em7 Em A Asus4 A

Home, home again.

Em7 A A7

I like to be here when I can.

Em(add9) A D A/D

When I come home cold and tired

G/D E5 G5 A Asus4 A

It's good to warm my bones beside the fire.

Cmaj7

Far away across the field

Bm7

The tolling of the iron bell

Fmaj7

Calls the faithful to their knees

G D7#9 D7b9/Eb Bm

To hear the softly spoken magic spell.

The Great Gig In The Sky

[Intro] Bm F F(b5) F F6 F F(b5) F Bb F/A Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Cm7 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Bb

[Vocal scat] Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 ...

Bb/D Bbm/Db F#7 Bm

Bm F F(b5) F F6 F F(b5) F Bb F/A Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Bb

[Spoken: I never said I was afraid of dying.]

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 ...

Gm7
Money

Bm7
Money, get away.
Get a good job with more pay and you're okay.
Money, it's a gas.
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.

F#m7
New car, caviar, four star daydream,

Em                          Bm7
Think I'll buy me a football team.

Bm7
Money, get back.
I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack.
Money, it's a hit.
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit.

F#m7                                 Em
I'm in the high-fidelity first class traveling set

Bm7
And I think I need a Lear jet.

Bm7
Money, it's a crime.
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.
Money, so they say
Is the root of all evil today.

F#m7                                  Em
But if you ask for a raise it's no surprise that they're

Bm
   giving none away.

[Vocal ad lib simile with background conversation effects]
Us And Them

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7) G/D Dsus2 Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7) G/D Dsus2

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7)
Us, and them

G/D D (A/D) (D) A/D

And after all we're only ordinary men.

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7)
Me, and you.

G/D D A/C#

God only knows it's not what we would choose to do.

Bm Bm/A D/G C
Forward he cried from the rear and the front rank died.

Bm A D/G C
The general sat and the lines on the map moved from side to side.

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7)
Black and blue

G/D Dsus2

And who knows which is which and who is who.

Esus2/D Dm(maj7)

Up and down.

G/D D A/D A/C#

And in the end it's only round and round and round.

Bm Bm/A D/G C
"Haven't you heard? It's a battle of words" the poster bearer cried.

Bm A D/G C
"Listen son", said the man with the gun

Bm A D/G C
"There's room for you inside."

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7) G/D A/D Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7) G/D Dsus2

Bm Bm/A D/G C Bm A Bm Bm/A G C

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7)
Down and out

G/D D

It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about.

Dsus2 Esus2/D Dm(maj7)
With, without.

G/D D

And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about?

Bm Bm/A D/G C
Out of the way, it's a busy day I've got things on my

Bm Bm/A D/G C
For the want of the price of tea and a slice The old man died.
Breathe (Second Reprise)

Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  (G7sus4)  (G7)

Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  (G7sus4)

Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Bbmaj7  Am  Ebmaj7  F  C7#9  C7b9
Brain Damage

D          G7/D  D          G7/D  
The lunatic is on the grass.    The lunatic is on the grass.
D          E/D
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs.
A7                                 D    Dsus2
Got to keep the loonies on the path.

D          G7/D  D          G7/D  
The lunatic is in the hall.    The lunatics are in my hall.
D          E/D
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor
A7                                 D    Dsus2    D    D7    D9
And every day the paper boy brings more.

G                                    A
And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
C                                    G
And if there is no room upon the hill
G                                    A7
    And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too

C                                    G    Bm7    Em7    A    A7
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.
D          G7/D  D          G7/D  
The lunatic is in my head.    The lunatic is in my head
D          E/D
You raise the blade, you make the change
A7                                 D    Dsus2
You re-arrange me 'till I'm sane.
D          E/D
You lock the door And throw away the key
A7                                 D    Dsus2    D    D7    D9
There's someone in my head but it's not me.

G                                    A
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear
C                                    G
You shout and no one seems to hear.
A                                   A7                                    A
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes
C                                    G    Bm7    Em    A7
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

[Segue to "Eclipse"]
Eclipse

D  D/C  Bbmaj7  Bbmaj7b5  A  A7

D                   D/C
All that you touch, All that you see,

Bbmaj7       Bbmaj7b5   A7
All that you taste,           All you feel.

D                   D/C
All that you love, All that you hate

Bbmaj7       Bbmaj7b5   A7
All you distrust           All you save.

D                   D/C
All that you give, All that you deal

Bbmaj7       Bbmaj7b5   A7
All that you buy,           beg, borrow or steal.

D                   D/C
All you create, All you destroy

Bbmaj7       Bbmaj7b5   A7
All that you do           All that you say.

D                   D/C
All that you eat, everyone you meet

Bbmaj7       Bbmaj7b5
All that you slight

A7
everyone you fight.

D
All that is now

D/C
All that is gone

Bbmaj7       Bbmaj7b5
All that's to come

A7                   D
and everything under the sun is in tune

D/C                   Bbmaj7  Bbmaj7b5  D
but the sun is eclipsed by the moon.       [with heartbeat effects]