

Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd (1975)

C D
So, so you think you can tell,
Am G
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.
D C Am
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,
G
Do you think you can tell?
C D
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,
Am G D
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,
C Am G
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A

C D
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
Am G D
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,
C
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?
Am G
The same old fears. Wish you were here!