

Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G]

[C]So, so you think you can [D]tell,
 Heaven from [Am]Hell, blue skys from [G]pain.
 Can you tell a green [D]field from a cold steel [C]rail, a smile from a [Am]veil,
 Do you think you can [G]tell?

And did they get you to tr[C]ade your heroes for [D]ghosts,
 Hot ashes for tr[Am]ees, hot air for a cool [G] breeze, cold comfort for cha[D]nge,
 And did you exchan[C]ge a walk on part in the [Am]war for a lead role in a
 ca[G]ge?

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A]

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

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G]