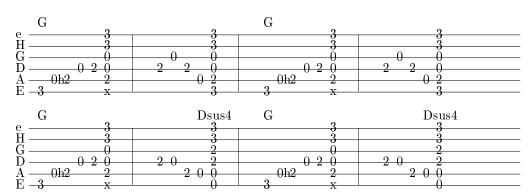
## Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

## Intro:



## Vers: 1

So, so you think you can tell Heaven from Hell,
Blue skys from pain. Can you tell a green field

From a cold steel rail? A smile from a veil?

Do you think you can tell?

Did they get you to trade? Your heros for  $\stackrel{\mathbf{D}}{\text{ghosts}}$ ?

Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a cool breeze?

Cold comfort for change? And did you exchange

A walk on part in the war For a lead role in a cage?

## Vers: 2

C How I wish, how I wish you were here.

We're just two lost souls Swimming in a fish bowl,

Year after year, Running over the same old ground.

What have we found? The same old fears.

Wish you were here.