

THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON

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Breathe

Words by Roger Waters

Music by Roger Waters, David Gilmour & Rick Wright

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

[Verse]

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.

[Chorus]

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.

[Verse]

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.

[Chorus]

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

Words and Music by Roger Waters, Nicholas Mason, David Gilmour and Rick Wright

[With clocks, alarms, and bells for approximately 40 seconds]

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.

Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
E A 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)

Words by Roger Waters

Music by Roger Waters, David Gilmour & Rick Wright

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

Music by Rick Wright

[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 solo]

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

Words and Music by Roger Waters

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 travelling 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

Words by Roger Waters
Music by Roger Waters & Rick Wright

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

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

Dsus 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
Forward he cried from the rear
Bm/A D/G C
and the front rank died.
Bm A
The general sat and the lines on the map
D/G C
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
 "Haven't you heard? It's a battle of words"
 Bm/A D/G C
 the poster bearer cried.
 Bm
 "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
 Out of the way, it's a busy day
 Bm/A D/G C
 I've got things on my mind.
 Bm
 For the want of the price of tea and a slice
 Bm/A D/G C
 The old man died.

Any Colour You Like

 Music by Roger Waters, David Gilmour & Rick Wright

Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G ...

Dm7 G (G7sus4) (G7)

Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G

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

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

Brain Damage

Words and Music by Roger Waters

[Verse]

D G7/D
The lunatic is on the grass
D G7/D
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

[Verse]

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

[Bridge 1]

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

[Verse]

D G7/D
The lunatic is in my head. (laughter)
D G7/D
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 D7 D9
There's someone in my head but it's not me.

[Bridge 2]

G A
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear
C G
You shout and no one seems to hear
G 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

D G7/D D G7/D D E/D A7 D Dsus2 D E/D A7 D Dsus2

[Segue to "Eclipse"]

Eclipse

Words and Music by Roger Waters

D D/C Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7b5 A A7

D D/C
All that you touch, and all that you see
Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7b5 A7
All that you taste, all you feel

D D/C
And all that you love, and all that you hate

Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7b5 A7
All you distrust, all you save

D	D/C
And all that you give,	and all that you deal
Bbmaj7	Bbmaj7b5 A7
And all that you buy,	beg, borrow or steal

D	D/C
And all you create, and all you destroy	
Bbmaj7	Bbmaj7b5 A7
And all that you do,	and all that you say

D		D/C
And	all that you eat, and	everyone you meet
Bbmaj7	Bbmaj7b5	A7
And	all that you slight	and everyone you fight

D	D/C
And all that is now,	and all that is gone
Bbmaj7	Bbmaj7b5 A7
All that's to come,	and everything under

D	D/C	Bbmaj7	Bbmaj7b5	D
The sun is in tune, but the	sun is eclipsed by the	moon		

[Heartbeat effects fade]