Wish you were here (Pink Floyd)

e G e G e A e A G e G e A e A G 1) So, so you think you can tell heaven from hell, blue skies from pain. Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail? A smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell? 2) And did they get you trade your heroes for ghosts? Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a cool breeze? Cold comfort for charge? And did you exchange a walk on part in the war e G e G e A e A G for a lead role in a cage? 3) 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.

e G e G A e A G e G e G e A e A G e

Wish you were here.