

St Tropez – Pink Floyd

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cv5uuhkS4j8>

Intro 8 x D7

As I (Gmaj7) reach for a peach  
Slide a rhind down behind, a sofa in San Tro(Gm6)pez  
(Gmaj7) Breaking a stick, with a brick on the sand  
Riding a wave in the wake of an old (Gm6) sedan  
(G7) Sleeping alone in the drone of the darkness  
(A7) Scratched by the sand that fell from my love  
(C7) Deep in my dreams and I still hear her calling  
(D7) If you're alone, I'll come home

(Gmaj7) Backward and homebound, the pigeon, the dove  
(Gm6) Gone with the wind and the rain on an airplane  
(Gmaj7) Born in a home with no silver spoon  
I'm (Gm6) drinking champagne like a good tycoon  
(G7) Sooner than wait for a break in the weather  
I'll (A7) gather my far flung thoughts together  
(C7) Speeding away on a wind to a new day  
(D7) If you're alone, I'll come home

1 verse solo

Gmaj7, Gm6, Gmaj7, Gm6, G7, A7, C7, D7

And I'll (Gmaj7) pause for a while by a country stile  
And listen to the things they (Gm6) say  
(Gmaj7) Digging for gold in a hole in my hand  
Open the book, take a look at the way things (Gm6) stand  
And you're (G7) leading me down to the place by the sea  
(A7) I hear your soft voice calling to me  
(C7) Making a date for later by phone  
And (D7) if you're alone, I'll come home

[Outro – instrumental verse]

Gmaj7, Gm6, Gmaj7, Gm6, G7, A7, C7, D7,  
G7

