Nobody Home - Pink Floyd

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Lam  Doaug   Do/Sol  Re7/Fa#  Fa   Fam

           Do
I've got a little black book with my poems in.
      Mi
Got a bag with a toothbrush and a comb in.
     Fa                                          Do        Do
When I'm a good dog, they sometimes throw me a bone in.
Fa       Do
 I got elastic bands keeping my shoes on.
         Mi                    Mi7
Got those swollen hand blues.
    Fa                                        Do
Got thirteen channels of shit on the T.V. to choose from.

          Do
I've got electric light.
Do7
  And I've got second sight.
     Fa      Fam              Do    Mi7  Lam  Re7/Fa#  Sol
And amazing powers of observation.
                  Mi7
And that is how I know
Lam                           Lam Lam/Sol#
   When I try to get through
Do/Sol                    Do
   On the telephone to you
Re/Fa#  Fam6                     Do     Fa  Do
         There'll be nobody home.

Fa               Do
 I've got the obligatory Hendrix perm.
         Mi                       Mi7
And the inevitable pinhole burns
Fa                        Fam              Do      Do
All down the front of my favourite satin shirt.
Fa         Do
 I've got nicotine stains on my fingers.
           Mi
I've got a silver spoon on a chain.
           Fa                                    Do
I've got a grand piano to prop up my mortal remains.

         Do
I've got wild staring eyes.
Do7
  And I've got a strong urge to fly.
Fa     Fam             Do
  But I got nowhere to fly to
 Mi7      Lam      Re7/Fa#   Sol               Mi7
(fly to, fly to, fly to, fly to, fly to, fly to,
fly to)
Lam            Lam Lam/Sol# Do/Sol                    Do
  Ooooh, Babe              when I pick up the phone
Re/Fa#  Fam6                     Do     Fa Do
         There's still nobody home.

Fa            Do
  I've got a pair of Gohills boots
          Mi       Mi7
  and I got fading roots.
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