

The final cut, performed by Pink Floyd	Am F	Bb C
	There's a kid who had a big hallucination	And smile in reassurance
key: F	Am C	
	Making love to girls in magazines	Dm
F F/C C	Bb Dm	As you whisper down the phone,
Through the fish-eyed lens of tear stained eyes____	He wonders if you're sleeping with your new found faith	
Bbadd9 F	Gm7	Gm7
I can barely define the shape of this moment in time	Could anybody love him	Would you send me packing,
F F/C C	/C F F/C C Bbadd9 F	
And far from flying high in clear blue skies____,	Or is it just a crazy dream____?	/C F
Bbadd9 F	F C	Or would you take me home?
I'm spiralling down to the hole in the ground where I hide	And if I show you my dark side	
	Bb F	Am F Am C Bb Dm Gm7 /C F
Bb F	Will you still hold me tonight?	
If you negotiate the minefield in the drive,	F C	Am F
	And if I open my heart to you	Thought I oughta bare my naked feelings,
Bb F	Bb	
And beat the dogs and cheat the cold electronic eyes,	And show you my weak side,	Am C
	F	Thought I oughta tear the curtain down
Bb C Dm	What would you do?	
And if you make it past the shotgun in the hall,	Bb F	Bb
	Would you sell your story to Rolling Stone?	I held the blade in trembling hands,
Gm7		
Dial the combination, open the priesthole	Bb	Dm Gm7
	Would you take the children away	Prepared to make it but just then the phone rang,
C F		
And if I'm in I'll tell you what's behind the wall.	F	G C Bbadd9 F
	And leave me alone?	I never had the nerve to make the final cut