

THE PINK FLOYD ENCYCLOPEDIA



THE GROUP-PINK FLOYD

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AN INSIGHT ABOUT THE GROUP

Group Introduction

Pink Floyd has revolutionized the way that the world looks at music. As pioneering users of stage lighting, quadrophonic concerts, theatrical stage shows and a hundred and one technical and artistic innovations, the band never accepted the words "*can't be done*" from their collaborators. Such eagerness to embrace the new would be empty bravado, were it not matched with thoughtful, meaningful lyrics and stories, exquisite musicianship and, not the least, damn fine tunes.

That is not to say there have not been lapses, they have had their share of turkeys; but even these have been produced with style. The message of the Floyd has been varied, but the soul-filled meaning behind it has always remained intact.

- ❖ From the beginning as an improvising, blues based psychedelic band with hit pop singles to a period when every other journalist insisted, mistakenly, in describing them as "electronic rockers."
- ❖ From the ubiquitous 'Dark Side Of The Moon' to being the first rock band played in space,
- ❖ From losing not one but two key members to performing a two hundred date stadium tour,
- ❖ From an underwear thief and 'Several Species Of Small Furry Creatures Gathered Together In a Cave And Grooving With A Pict' to the doom and gloom of 'The Wall'.

Pink Floyd have always been bigger, better and braver than the rest.

Need I say more? ...

Last word about the band

The band has a large and loyal following, and have kept the albums selling in phenomenal quantities, because of combination of factors: -

- ❖ Innovations,
- ❖ Attention to small detail and quality,
- ❖ Superb music,
- ❖ Cleverness of concepts,
- ❖ The magical lyrics,
- ❖ The relevance to everyday life (then and today),
- ❖ The mystery that grew around their reluctance to be photographed or interviewed for much of the Seventies,
- ❖ The lack of singles during the same crucial period,
- ❖ Imaginative album packaging,
- ❖ Crisp live sound,
- ❖ Spectacular theatrical shows &

- ❖ Of course, a special magic that cannot be copied no matter how much money or equipment is available.
Complete marketing gurus.

History of the band

Dave Gilmour, Syd Barrett and Roger Waters (and, several other people associated with the band) all knew each other from their school days in the early sixties in Cambridge.

While Gilmour spent his late teens years busing and gigging in France and Northern Spain, Barrett attended college in Cambridge and Waters studied in London, where he met fellow architecture students Nick Mason, son of a well-known director of motoring films, and Rick Wright, a part trained classical musician with jazz tendencies.

The band formed in 1965 when (Roger Waters, Rick Wright and Nick Mason) decided to cover some R&B songs.

They called themselves Sigma 6. They played under many names, such as The T-Set, The Meggadeaths, The Architectural Abdabs, and The Screaming Abdads, Leonard's Lodgers. Their journey had begun but the success still eluded them.

Later that year Waters, thinking they needed a new sound, brought in a friend from High School Syd Barrett, who was also now in London, his artistic talents having earned him a place on a painting course. Barrett gave them the name we all know them by now, **Pink Floyd** (actually "The Pink Floyd Sound"), after two American Blues musicians, Pink Anderson and Floyd Council.



As their confidence grew, they went on from R&B covers, pop to their own extended psychedelic improvisations, they would often play very extended versions of songs, like a forty minute version of "Interstellar Overdrive", loved by the freaks of the emerging underground movement in London, but hated by straighter concert goers.

Syd Barrett began to show his creative genius in lyrical, and sometimes-witty ways. The psychedelic and mesmerizing music in the initial albums were a proof of this. The band's popularity was ever growing. While playing in the underground London club scene, it

was not too uncommon to see. The Floyd headlining with the likes of Jimi Hendrix. Their first released single was "Arnold Layne"; it rapidly flew up the charts.

The band reveled in their newfound popularity. All this time, the one secret the band had been trying to keep from their public was the fragile state of Syd Barrett's mental health and his impending breakdown. He was drawing apart from the band and he regularly lost himself in LSD daydreams. Towards the end of his stay with Pink Floyd, he was known to stand on stage strumming a single chord while staring into the lights, or just to detune his guitar while playing. It is also said that the band would have to take him offstage at the end of a concert and wipe the drool from his mouth. This was rapidly becoming too much for the rest of the band. Syd had to go.

The search for a new guitarist was something that the band thought would take the popularity from them that they had. Roger Waters wanted to initially ask Jeff Beck to take over for Syd, but was afraid he'd say no. It finally came down to the band taking in long time friend and folk-blues guitarist, David Gilmour - would replace him for live work, with Barrett retaining responsibility for writing, but only a handful of gigs were performed as a five piece. Syd Barrett reluctantly left the band, and was checked into a sanitarium a short time later.



The band had a new problem before them, and that was finding their style of music. The first few years from this new lineup revealed diversity in music that has to be heard to be believed. After doing a couple of soundtracks for foreign films, the band released "Meddle." It is from this very album that the well-known sounds of Pink Floyd started to develop. Moreover, they have always bettered themselves.

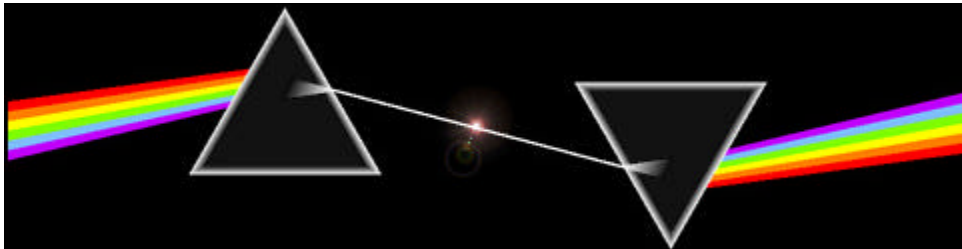
Picture below is a scan from the Meddle CD booklet



Through the early seventies, the band gained a larger and larger foreign audience - namely in the United States. In 1973, their fame began to apex with the release of "Dark Side of The Moon." This new project showed a different band. All members of the band had matured artistically since they had first played together nearly a decade before.

Waters had become an accomplished lyricist, and Gilmour had become a much-respected guitarist. Moreover, these two prevalent personalities would come to odds with each other the most. The idea of linking song with themes of madness, ageing, work and death - worries that trouble every one of us - came about in a band meeting in Mason's kitchen.

It still has relevance today. No wonder, statistically be playing somewhere or other on the planet during every moment of every day.



It was also at this time that the band began to know what fame and fortune could bring tension. It started to become apparent that there was a struggle between Roger Waters and the rest of the band. He threatened to walk out on the recording of the album, and on the following tour.

Following 'Dark Side of the Moon' was going to be a problem, but then being the band they are, the band started to record the classic, "Wish You Were Here." It was released in 1975. David Gilmour later speaks of this album as being a "Thank You" to Syd Barrett for his guidance and wisdom in the early years of the band. Much to everyone's surprise, Barrett showed up in the middle of recording, nearly seven years after leaving the band. He no longer resembled the sheik looking rock star he once was, though. He had lost most of his hair, put on much weight, and did not seem to have the same personality. Needless to say, this was very inspirational to the band and it can be heard in every song of that album.

In 1976, "Dark Side of The Moon" had entered Billboards Top 200, nearly three years after its release. And most certainly, no one expected it to stay on the charts for the thirteen consecutive years that it did (until 1989).

Sounds of strife settled down for a while then. "Animals" was released in 1977, and was met with respectful popularity. This album turned London's Battersea Power Station into an unlikely tourist attraction, courtesy the album sleeve.



On the final date of the tour, which promoted "Animals," Roger Waters was so enraged by the rowdy behavior of front-row fan that he beckoned him forward and spat in the unsuspecting fellow's face. Horrified by his own aggression, Waters began to put together a concept album about his feelings of isolation from the audience and the barriers, which potentially exist between all of us. "The Wall" is the result.

The work on the album started in 1977. Early in the recording of this album, Gilmour approached Waters with a complete instrumental song that he had played for the rest of the band. After listening to it, Waters said that he hated it and would not have it on his album - he considered the music to be "childlike and simplistic." The rest of the band stood up for this song, and demanded that this song be included or they would walk. Reluctantly, Waters accepted. He put together the lyrics in less than half an hour. The song is "Comfortably Numb." Only two weeks after this fiasco, Waters "fired" Richard Wright and the band was now a trio.

"The Wall" was released in 1979, and met with worldwide success, as did the movie production of the same name. A massive tour followed, as did the rumors from the media. A few people, who were ridiculed immediately for thinking so, saw the band breaking up soon.

In 1983, amidst the rumors of turmoil in the band, Pink Floyd released "The Final Cut." The name so ironically characterized the present status of the band. Some people, the rest of the band included, considered it to be a Waters "solo" album. On this album, no song

was co-written with another band member. Indeed, much of the sound and emotion that gelled the band together seemed to be missing.

After a much-punctuated tour and a U.K. mini-movie, no one heard from the band for two years. Then in late 1985, Waters left the band and immediately sued the remaining band members for exclusive rights for all the works of Pink Floyd, including the name. The fight was long and messy, lasting over a year. Finally, in 1987, a decision was made. The judge said that Waters had left the band of his own free will, and since the band never entirely broke up, the rights to most of the material belonged to what was left of the band. However, Waters did receive a partial decision in his favor. He was to receive royalties for what he had worked on. Neither side entirely satisfied, but it was over....

In September of 1987, Pink Floyd (Gilmour and Mason, with Wright as a paid musician) released "Momentary Lapse of Reason." Originally intended as a solo album for Gilmour, he wanted the album to be done as a whole. Some fans embraced this new album, saying that the spirit of the band was still alive. On the other hand, some fans turned their backs entirely to this new project from The Floyd. A very successful tour followed, though, and it seemed that the band was as popular as ever.



Waters also was having success of his own. He released *The Pros and Cons of Hitchhiking* in 1984, *Radio K.A.O.S.* in 1987, and *Amused to Death* in 1992. The albums sold well, and had very successful tours. Moreover, when the Berlin Wall came down in 1989, Waters orchestrated a star-studded performance of "The Wall" in a now unified Germany. Performers for this gala event included Bryan Adams, Thomas Dolby, Cyndi Lauper, and a very special appearance by the infamous Vera Lynn.

In 1994, The Pink Floyd released "The Division Bell," which went to No. 1 on the American charts. It is also the only Pink Floyd album to reach the No. 1 spot, both in UK and in US. Although far from a Floydian concept album, "The Division Bell" has a general theme of communications gone wrong. Needless to say their have many a debate as to the "communications gone wrong" within the band or in general.

Moreover, through this deep and winding history there are still many things that are unknown. The wounds in the band run deep, and only time will tell of what is yet to come.



ALBUMS, SONGS & LYRICS

The Piper at the Gates of Dawn

Produced by Norman Smith

Released August 7, 1967



Song list

- Astronomy Domine
- Lucifer Sam
- Matilda Mother
- Flaming
- Pow R. Toc H
- Take Up Thy Stethoscope and Walk
- Interstellar Overdrive
- The Gnome
- Chapter 24
- The Scarecrow
- Bike

Trivia about the album

The Piper at the Gates of Dawn was Pink Floyd's debut album in 1967. The title was taken from the 7th chapter of Kenneth Grahame's *The Wind in the Willows*. It is the only album on which Syd is present on all material. The album was recorded at the same time, and at the same studios as The Beatles' *Sgt. Pepper*. Represented here by Astronomy Domine, which was already a concert staple for the band, and usually lead to free form improvisation, which was a trademark of early Floyd. Dave's Floyd in 1994 would begin playing it live again.

Astronomy Domine

(Barrett)

Lime and limpid green, a second scene

A fight between the blue you once knew.
Floating down, the sound resounds
Around the icy waters underground.
Jupiter and Saturn, Oberon, Miranda and Titania.
Neptune, Titan, Stars can frighten.
Lime and limpid green, a second scene
A fight between the blue you once knew.
Floating down, the sound resounds
Around the icy waters underground.
Jupiter and Saturn, Oberon, Miranda and Titania.
Neptune, Titan, Stars can frighten.

Blinding signs flap,
Flicker, flicker, flicker blam. Pow, pow.
Stairway scare Dan dare who's there?
Lime and limpid green, the sounds around
The icy waters under
Lime and limpid green, the sounds around
The icy waters underground.

Lucifer Sam

(Barrett)

Lucifer Sam, siam cat.
Always sitting by your side
Always by your side.
That cat's something I can't explain.

Ginger, ginger you're a witch.
You're the left side
He's the right side.
Oh, no!
That cat's something I can't explain.

Lucifer go to sea.
Be a hip cat, be a ship's cat.
Somewhere, anywhere.
That cat's something I can't explain.

At night prowling sifting sand.
Hiding around on the ground.
He'll be found when you're around.
That cat's something I can't explain.

Matilda Mother

(Barrett)

There was a king who ruled the land.
His majesty was in command.
With silver eyes the scarlet eagle
Showers silver on the people.
Oh Mother, tell me more.

Why'd'ya have to leave me there
Hanging in my infant air
Waiting?
You only have to read the lines
They're scribbly black and everything shines.

Across the stream with wooden shoes
With bells to tell the king the news
A thousand misty riders climb up
Higher once upon a time.

Wandering and dreaming
The words have different meaning.
Yes they did.

For all the time spent in that room
The doll's house, darkness, old perfume
And fairy stories held me high on
Clouds of sunlight floating by.
Oh Mother, tell me more
Tell me more.
Aaaaaaaah
Aaaaaaaah
Aaaaaaaah

Flaming

(Barrett)

Alone in the clouds all blue
Lying on an eiderdown.
Yippee! You can't see me
But I can you.

Lazing in the foggy dew
Sitting on a unicorn.
No fair, you can't hear me
But I can you.

Watching buttercups cup the light
Sleeping on a dandelion.
Too much, I won't touch you
But then I might.

Screaming through the starlit sky
Traveling by telephone.
Hey ho, here we go
Ever so high.

Alone in the clouds all blue
Lying on an eiderdown.
Yippee! You can't see me
But I can you.

Pow R. Toc H

(Barrett, Waters, Wright, Mason)

(Instrumental)

Take Up Thy Stethoscope and Walk

(Waters)

Doctor doctor!
I'm in bed
Achin' head
Gold is lead
Choke on bread
Underfed
Gold is lead
Jesus bled
Pain is red
Are goon
Grow go
Greasy spoon
You swoon
June bloom

Music seems to help the pain
Seems to cultivate the brain.
Doctor kindly tell your wife that
I'm alive - flowers thrive - realize - realize
Realize.

Interstellar Overdrive

(Barrett, Waters, Wright, Mason)

(Instrumental)

The Gnome

(Barrett)

I want to tell you a story
About a little man
If I can.
A gnome named Grimble Crumble.
And little gnomes stay in their homes.
Eating, sleeping, drinking their wine.

He wore a scarlet tunic,
A blue green hood,
It looked quite good.
He had a big adventure
Amidst the grass
Fresh air at last.
Wining, dining, biding his time.
And then one day - hooray!
Another way for gnomes to say
Ooooooooooomray.

Look at the sky, look at the river
Isn't it good?
Look at the sky, look at the river
Isn't it good?
Winding, finding places to go.
And then one day - hooray!
Another way for gnomes to say
Ooooooooooomray.
Ooooooooooooooooooomray.

Chapter 24

(Barrett)

A movement is accomplished in six stages
And the seventh brings return.
The seven is the number of the young light
It forms when darkness is increased by one.
Change returns success
Going and coming without error.
Action brings good fortune.

Sunset.

The time is with the month of winter solstice
When the change is due to come.
Thunder in the other course of heaven.
Things cannot be destroyed once and for all.
Change returns success
Going and coming without error.
Action brings good fortune.
Sunset, sunrise.

A movement is accomplished in six stages
And the seventh brings return.
The seven is the number of the young light
It forms when darkness is increased by one.
Change returns success
Going and coming without error.
Action brings good fortune.
Sunset, sunrise.

The Scarecrow

(Barrett)

The black and green scarecrow as everyone knows
Stood with a bird on his hat and straw everywhere.
He didn't care.
He stood in a field where barley grows.

His head did no thinking
His arms didn't move except when the wind cut up
About his head and mice spun around on the ground
He stood in a field where barley grows.

The black and green scarecrow is sadder than me
But now he's resigned to his fate
'Cause life's not unkind - he doesn't mind.
He stood in a field where barley grows.

Bike

(Barrett)

I've got a bike. You can ride it if you like.
It's got a basket, a bell that rings and
Things to make it look good.
I'd give it to you if I could, but I borrowed it.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things.

I've got a cloak. It's a bit of a joke.
There's a tear up the front. It's red and black.
I've had it for months.
If you think it could look good, then I guess it should.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things.

I know a mouse, and he hasn't got a house.
I don't know why. I call him Gerald.
He's getting rather old, but he's a good mouse.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things.

I've got a clan of gingerbread men.
Here a man, there a man, lots of gingerbread men.
Take a couple if you wish. They're on the dish.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things.

I know a room full of musical tunes.
Some rhyme, some ching. Most of them are clockwork.
Let's go into the other room and make them work.

A Saucerful of Secrets
Produced by Norman Smith
Released July, 1968



Song list

- Let There Be More Light
- Remember a Day
- Set the Controls for the Heart of the Sun
- Corporal Clegg
- A Saucerful of Secrets
- See Saw
- Jugband Blues

Trivia about the album

A Saucerful of Secrets, released in 1968, was the first album on which David Gilmour played guitar. He had replaced Syd as guitarist/vocalist, but Syd is still on a few tracks on the album. Set the Controls for the Heart of the Sun, heard here, had been a Floyd concert favorite for years, the lyrics were taken almost verbatim from a Chinese book of Yen. Syd is rumored to be on the album version, but it is not certain.

Let There Be More Light (Waters)

Far, far, far away - way
People heard him say - say
I will find a way - way
There will come a day - day
Something will be done.
Then at last the mighty ship
Descending on a point of flame
Made contact with the human race
And melted hearts
Now, now, now is the time - time
Time to be - be - be aware
Carter's father saw him there and

Knew the road revealed to him
The living soul of

Oh, my, something in my eye - eye
Something in the sky - sky
Waiting there for me

The outer lock rolled slowly back
The service men were heard to sigh
For there revealed in glowing robes
Was Lucy in the sky

Oh - oh - did you ever know - know
Never ever will they
I cannot say

Something in his cosmic art
And glowing slightly from his toes
The psychic and the nations fly

**Remember a Day
(Wright)**

Remember a day before today
A day when you were young.
Free to play alone with time
Evening never came.
Sing a song that can't be sung
Without the morning's kiss
Queen - you shall be it if you wish
Look for your king
Why can't we play today
Why can't we stay that way

Climb your favorite apple tree
Try to catch the sun
Hide from your little brother's gun
Dream yourself away
Why can't we reach the sun
Why can't we blow the years away
Blow away
Blow away
Remember
Remember

**Set the Controls for the Heart of the Sun
(Waters)**

Little by little the night turns around.
Counting the leaves which tremble and turn.
Lotus's lean on each other in union.
Over the hills where a swallow is resting.
Set the controls for the heart of the sun.

Over the mountain watching the watcher.
Breaking the darkness waking the grapevine.
Morning to birth is born into shadow
Love is the shadow that ripens the wine.
Set the controls for the heart of the sun.
The heart of the sun, the heart of the sun.

Who is the man who arrives at the wall?
Making the shape of his questions at asking.
Thinking the sun will fall in the evening.
Will he remember the lesson of giving?
Set the controls for the heart of the sun.
The heart of the sun, the heart of the sun.

**Corporal Clegg
(Waters)**

Corporal Clegg had a wooden leg
He won it in the war, in 1944.
Corporal Clegg had a medal too
In orange, red, and blue
He found it in the zoo.
Dear, dear were they really sad for me?
Dear, dear will they really laugh at me?
Mrs. Clegg, you must be proud of him.
Mrs. Clegg, another drop of gin.
Corporal Clegg umbrella in the rain
He's never been the same
No one is to blame
Corporal Clegg received his medal in a dream
From Her Majesty the queen
His boots were very clean.
Mrs. Clegg, you must be proud of him
Mrs. Clegg, another drop of gin.

A Saucerful of Secrets
(Waters, Wright, Mason, Gilmour)

(Instrumental)

- a. Something Else*
- b. Syncopated Pandemonium*
- c. Storm Signal*
- d. Celestial Voices*

See Saw
(Wright)

Marigolds are very much in love, but he doesn't mind
Picking up his sister, he makes his way into the seas or land
All the way she smiles
She goes up while he goes down, down
Sits on a stick in the river
Laughter in his sleep
Sister's throwing stones, hoping for a hit
He doesn't know so then
She goes up while he goes down, down
Another time, another day
A brother's way to leave
Another time, another day

She'll be selling plastic flowers on a Sunday afternoon

Picking up weeds, she hasn't got the time to care
All can see he's not there
She grows up for another man, and he's down
Another time, another day
A brother's way to leave
Another time, another day
Another time, another day
Another time, another day
A brother's way to leave

Jugband Blues
(Barrett)

It's awfully considerate of you to think of me here
And I'm much obliged to you for making it clear
That I'm not here.
And I never knew we could be so thick
And I never knew the moon could be so blue
And I'm grateful that you threw away my old shoes

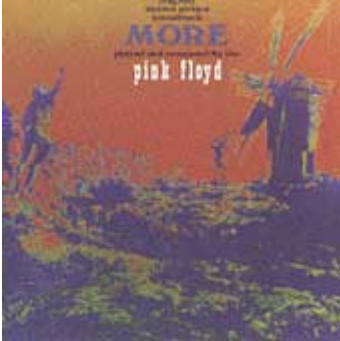
And brought me here instead dressed in red
And I'm wondering who could be writing this song.
I don't care if the sun don't shine
And I don't care if nothing is mine
And I don't care if I'm nervous with you
I'll do my loving in the winter.

And the sea isn't green
And I love the queen
And what exactly is a dream
And what exactly is a joke.

More

Produced by Pink Floyd

Released July 27, 1969



Song list

- Cirrus Minor
- The Nile Song
- Crying Song
- Up the Khyber
- Green is the Colour
- Cymbaline
- Party Sequence
- Main Theme
- Ibiza Bar
- More Blues
- Quicksilver
- A Spanish Piece
- Dramatic Theme

**Cirrus Minor
(Waters)**

In a churchyard by a river,
Lazing in the haze of midday,
Laughing in the grasses and the graze.
Yellow bird, you are alone in singing and in flying on,
In and in leaving.

Willow weeping in the water,
Waving to the river daughters,
Swaying in the ripples and the reeds.
On a trip to Cirrus Minor, saw a crater in the sun
A thousand miles of moonlight later.

The Nile Song
(Waters)

I was standing by the Nile
When I saw the lady smile.
I would take her out for a while,
For a while.

Light tears wept like a child.
How her golden hair was blowing wild.
Then she spread her wings to fly,
For to fly.

Soaring high above the breezes,
Going always where she pleases.
She will make it to the island in the sun.
I will follow in her shadow
As I watch her from my window.
One day I will catch her eye.

She is calling from the deep,
Summoning my soul to endless sleep.
She is bound to drag me down,
Drag me down.

Crying Song
(Waters)

We smile and smile
We smile and smile
Laughter echoes in your eyes
We climb and climb
We climb and climb
Footfall softly in the pines
We cry and cry
We cry and cry
Sadness passes in a while
We role and role
We role and role
Help me role away the stone

Up the Khyber
(Mason,Wright)

(Instrumental)

Green is the Colour
(Waters)

Heavy hung the canopy of blue
Shade my eyes and I can see you
White is the light that shines through the dress that you wore
She lay in the shadow of the wave
Hazy were the visions of her playing
Sunlight on her eyes but moonshine beat her blind everytime
Green is the colour of her kind
Quickness of the eye deceives the mind
Many is the bond between the hopeful and the damned (?marian)

Cymbaline
(Waters)

The path you tread is narrow and the drop is shear and very high
The ravens all are watching from a vantage point near by
Apprehension creeping like a choo-train up your spine
Will the tightrope reach the end; will the final couplet rhyme
And it's high time
Cymbaline
It's high time
Cymbaline
Please wake me

Butterfly with broken wings is falling by your side
The ravens all are closing in there's no where you can hide
Your manager and agent are both busy on the phone
Selling colored photographs to magazines back home
And it's high time
Cymbaline
It's high time
Cymbaline
Please wake me

The lines converging where you stand they must have moved the picture plane
The leaves are heavy around your feet you hear the thunder of the train
Suddenly it strikes you that they're moving into range
Doctor Strange is always changing size
And it's high time
Cymbaline
It's high time
Cymbaline
Please wake me

And it's high time
Cymbaline
It's high time
Cymbaline
Please wake me

Party Sequence
(Waters,Wright,Gilmour,Mason)

(Instrumental)

Main Theme
(Waters,Wright,Gilmour,Mason)

(Instrumental)

Ibiza Bar
(Waters,Wright,Gilmour,Mason)

I'm so afraid of mistakes that I made
Taking every time that I wake
I feel like a hard-boiled butter man
So give me a time when the countries will lie on the storyline if kind

Are days are made since the first page
I've lived every line that you wrote
Take me down, take me down, from the shelf above your head
So give me a time when the countries will lie on the storyline if kind

And if I live on the shelf like the rest
And if love bleeds like a sad song
Please pick-up your camera and use me again
So give me a time when the countries will lie on the storyline if kind
Yea

More Blues
(Waters,Wright,Gilmour,Mason)

(Instrumental)

Quicksilver
(Waters,Wright,Gilmour,Mason)

(Instrumental)

A Spanish Piece
(Gilmour)

Bath of tequila, Manuel
Leaf and cringle
Laugh at my lisp and kill you
I think
This Spanish music
It sets my soul on fire
Lovely seniorita
Your eyes are like stars
Your teeth are like pearls
Your ruby lips seniorita

Dramatic Theme
(Waters,Wright,Gilmour,Mason)

(Instrumental)

Ummagumma

Produced by Pink Floyd

Released October 25, 1969



Song list

- Astronomy Domine
- Careful With That Axe, Eugene
- Set the Controls For the Heart of the Sun
- A Saucerful of Secrets
- Sisyphus - Part(1-4)
- Grantchester Meadows
- Several Species of Small Furry Animals Gathered Together In a Cave and Grooving with a Pict
- The Narro Way - Part (1-2)
- The Narrow Way - Part 3
- The Grand Viziers Garden Party (Entrance)
- The Grand Viziers Garden Party (Entertainment)
- The Grand Viziers Garden Party (Exit)

Astronomy Domine

(Barrett)

Lime and limpid green a second scene a fight between the blue you once knew
Floating down the sound resounds around the icy waters underground
Jupiter and Saturn
Over, under, I ran, I ran to charm ya
Neptune titan stars can frighten

Blinding signs flat flicka flicka flicka blam pow
Stairway, scale down, dare whose lair

Lime and limpid green, the sound surrounds the icy waters underground
Lime and limpid green, the sound surrounds the icy waters underground

Careful With That Axe, Eugene
(Waters, Wright, Gilmour, Mason)

Careful with that axe, Eugene
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh (repeat)

Set the Controls for the Heart of the Sun
(Waters)

Little by little the night turns around
Counting the leaves which tremble at dawn
Lotuses lean on each other in the early morn
Under the leaves the swallow is resting

Set the controls for the heart of the sun

Over the mountain watching the watcher
Breaking the darkness waking the grapevine
One inch of love is one inch of shadow
Love is the shadow that ripen's the wine

Set the controls for the heart of the sun
The heart of the sun(repeat)

Witness the man who raves at the wall
Making the shape of his question to heaven
Whether the sun will fall in the evening
Will he remember the lesson of giving

Set the controls for the heart of the sun
The heart of the sun(repeat)

A Saucerful of Secrets
(Waters, Wright, Mason, Gilmour)

(Instrumental)

Sisyphus - Part(1-4)
(Wright)

(Instrumental)

Grantchester Meadows

(Waters)

Icy wind of night, be gone.
This is not your domain.
In the sky a bird was heard to cry.
Misty morning whisperings and gentle stirring sounds
Belied a deathly silence that lay all around.
Hear the lark and hearken to the barking of the dog fox gone to ground.
See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the water.
And a river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees,
Laughing as it passes through the endless summer making for the sea.

In the lazy water meadow
I lay me down.
All around me,
Golden sunflakes settle on the ground,
Basking in the sunshine of a by gone afternoon,
Bringing sounds of yesterday into this city room.
Hear the lark and hearken to the barking of the dog fox gone to ground.
See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the water.
And a river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees,
Laughing as it passes through the endless summer making for the sea.

In the lazy water meadow
I lay me down.
All around me,
Golden sunflakes covering the ground,
Basking in the sunshine of a by gone afternoon,
Bringing sounds of yesterday into my city room.
Hear the lark and hearken to the barking of the dog fox gone to ground.
See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the water.
And a river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees,
Laughing as it passes through the endless summer making for the sea.

Several Species of Small Furry Animals Gathered Together in a Cave and Grooving with a Pict

(Waters)

(Instrumental)

The Narrow Way Part(1-2)

(Gilmour)

(Instrumental)

The Narrow Way - Part 3

(Gilmour)

Following the path as it leads towards the Darkness in the North
Weary strangers' faces show their sympathy
They've seen that hope before
And if you want to stay for a little bit
Rest your aching limbs for a little bit
Before you the night is beckoning
And you know you can't delay
You hear the night birds calling you
But you can't touch the restless sky
Close your aching eyes beyond your name

Mist is swelling, creatures crawling,
Hear the roar get louder in your ears
You know the folly was your own
But the force behind can't conquer all your fears
And if you want to stay for a little bit
Rest your aching limbs for a little bit
Before you the night is beckoning
And you know you can't delay
You hear the night birds calling you
But you can't touch the restless sky
Close your aching eyes beyond your name

Throw your thoughts back many years
To the time when there was life in every morning
Perhaps a day will come
When the nights will be as on that morning
And if you want to stay for a little bit
Rest your aching limbs for a little bit
Before you the night is beckoning
And you know you can't delay
You hear the night birds calling you
But you can't touch the restless sky
Close your aching eyes beyond your name

The Vizier's Garden Party - Entrance

(Mason)

(Instrumental)

The Vizier's Garden Party - Entertainment

(Mason)

(Instrumental)

The Vizier's Garden Party - Exity
(Mason)

(Instrumental)

Atom Heart Mother
Produced by Pink Floyd
Released 1970



Song list

- Atom Heart Mother Suite
- If
- Summer '68
- Fat Old Sun
- Alan's Psychedelic Breakfast

Trivia about the album

The cover is a photo of a cow named Lulubelle III, her owner thought she should receive 1000 pounds for her services. The album's title track is the longest Floyd piece to date, clocking in at close to 24 minutes. It was written with the help of Ron Geesin, who orchestrated the choirs and horns, while the band was off touring. The original title for this track was The Amazing Pudding, which would later become the name of the world famous Floyd mag.

Atom Heart Mother Suite (Mason, Gilmour, Waters, Wright, Gessin)

- a. Father's Shout
- b. Breast Milky
- c. Mother Fore
- d. Funky Dung
- e. Mind Your Throats, Please
- f. Remergence

(Instrumental)

If
(Waters)

If I were a swan, I'd be gone.
If I were a train, I'd be late.
And if I were a good man,
I'd talk with you
More often than I do.

If I were to sleep, I could dream.
If I were afraid, I could hide.
If I go insane, please don't put
Your wires in my brain.

If I were the moon, I'd be cool.
If I were a book, I would bend for you.
If I were a good man, I'd understand
The spaces between friends.

If I were alone, I would cry.
And if I were with you, I'd be home and dry.
And if I go insane,
And they lock me away,
Will you still let me join in the game?

If I were a swan, I'd be gone.
If I were a train, I'd be late again.
If I were a good man,
I'd talk with you
More often than I do.

Summer '68
(Wright)

Would you like to say something before you leave
Perhaps you'd care to state exactly how you feel
We said good-bye before we said hello
I hardly even like you, I shouldn't care at all
We met just six hours ago, the music was too loud
From your bed I gained a day and lost a bloody year
And I would like to know
How do you feel, how do you feel, how do you feel?

Not a single word was said, delights still without fears
Occasionally you showed a smile but what was the need
I felt the cold far too soon - the wind of '95
My friends are lying in the sun, I wish that I was there
Tomorrow brings another town and another girl like you
Have you time before you leave to greet another man
Just you let me know
How do you feel, how do you feel, how do you feel?

Good-bye to you
Charlotte Kringles too
I've had enough for one day

Fat Old Sun
(Gilmour)

When the fat old sun in the sky is falling
Summer evenin' birds are calling
Summer's thunder time of year
The sound of music in my ears
Distant bells, new mown grass
Smells so sweet
By the river holding hands
Roll me up and lay me down
And if you sit don't make a sound
Pick your feet up off the ground
And if you hear as the warm night falls
The silver sound from a time so strange
Sing to me, sing to me
When that fat old sun in the sky is falling
Summer evenin' birds are calling
Children's laughter in my ears
The last sunlight disappears

And if you sit don't make a sound
Pick your feet up off the ground
And if you hear as the warm night falls
The silver sound from a time so strange
Sing to me, sing to me
When that fat old sun in the sky is falling

Alan's Psychedelic Breakfast
(Waters, Mason, Gilmour, Wright)

(Instrumental)

Relics

Produced by Pink Floyd

Released May 14, 1971



Song list

- Arnold Layne
- Interstellar Overdrive
- See Emily Play
- Remember a Day
- Paintbox
- Julia Dream
- Careful With That Axe, Eugene
- Cirrus Minor
- The Nile Song
- Biding My Time
- Bike

Arnold Layne

(Barrett)

Arnold Layne had a strange hobby
Collecting clothes
Moonshine washing line
They suit him fine
On the wall hung a tall mirror
Distorted view, see through baby blue
Oh, Arnold Layne
It's not the same, takes two to know
Two to know, two to know
Why can't you see?
Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne

Now he's caught - a nasty sort of person
They gave him time
Doors bang - chain gang - he hates it
Oh, Arnold Layne

It's not the same, takes two to know
Two to know, two to know
Why can't you see?
Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne
Don't do it again

Interstellar Overdrive

(Barrett, Waters, Wright, Mason)

(Instrumental)

See Emily Play

(Barrett)

Emily tries but misunderstands, ah ooh
She often inclined to borrow somebody's dreams till tomorrow
There is no other day
Let's try it another way
You'll lose your mind and play
Free games for may
See Emily play
Soon after dark Emily cries, ah ooh
Gazing through trees in sorrow hardly a sound till tomorrow
There is no other day
Let's try it another way
You'll lose your mind and play
Free games for may
See Emily play
Put on a gown that touches the ground, ah ooh
Float on a river forever and ever, Emily
There is no other day
Let's try it another way
You'll lose your mind and play
Free games for may
See Emily play

Remember a Day

(Wright)

Remember a day before today
A day when you were young.
Free to play alone with time
Evening never came.
Sing a song that can't be sung
Without the morning's kiss
Queen - you shall be it if you wish

Look for your king
Why can't we play today
Why can't we stay that way

Climb your favorite apple tree
Try to catch the sun
Hide from your little brother's gun
Dream yourself away
Why can't we reach the sun
Why can't we blow the years away
Blow away
Blow away
Remember
Remember

Paintbox
(Wright)

Last night I had too much to drink
Sitting in a club with so many fools
Playing to rules
Trying to impress but feeling rather empty
I had another drink
Drink - a - drink - a - drink - a - drink

What a way to spend that evening
They all turn up with their friends
Playing the game
But in the scene I should have been
Far away
Away - away - away - away - away
Getting up, I feel as if I'm remembering this scene before
I open the door to an empty room
Then I forget

The telephone rings and someone speaks
She would very much like to go out to a show
So what can I do - I can't think what to say
She sees through anyway
Away - away - away - away - away

Out of the front door I go
Traffic's moving rather slow
Arriving late, there she waits
Looking very angry, as cross as she can be
Be - a - be - a - be - a - be - a - be

Getting up, I feel as if I'm remembering this scene before
I open the door to an empty room
Then I forget

Julia Dream

(Waters)

Sunlight bright upon my pillow
Lighter than an eiderdown
Will she let the weeping willow
Wind his branches round
Julia dream, dreamboat queen, queen of all my dreams
Every night I turn the light out

Waiting for the velvet bride
Will the scaly armadillo
Find me where I'm hiding
Julia dream, dreamboat queen, queen of all my dreams
Will the misty master break me
Will the key unlock my mind
Will the following footsteps catch me
Am I really dying
Julia dream, dreamboat queen, queen of all my dreams

Careful With That Axe, Eugene

(Waters, Wright, Mason, Gilmour)

(Instrumental)

Cirrus Minor

(Waters)

In a churchyard by a river,
Lazing in the haze of midday,
Laughing in the grasses and the graze.
Yellow bird, you are alone
In singing and in flying on,
In laughing and in leaving.

Willow weeping in the water,
Waving to the river daughters,
Swaying in the ripples and the reeds.
On a trip to Cirrus Minor,
Saw a crater in the sun
A thousand miles of moonlight later.

The Nile Song

(Waters)

I was standing by the Nile
When I saw the lady smile.
I would take her out for a while,
For a while.

Oh, my tears wept like a child.
How her golden hair was blowing wild.
Then she spread her wings to fly,
For to fly.

Soaring high above the breezes,
Going always where she pleases.
She will make it to the islands in the sun.

I will follow in her shadow
As I watch her from my window.
One day I will catch her eye.

She is calling from the deep,
Summoning my soul to endless sleep.
She is bound to drag me down,
Drag me down.

Biding My Time

(Waters)

Wasting my time,
Resting my mind
And I'll never pine
For the sad days and the bad days
When we was workin' from nine to five.
And if you don't mind
I'll spend my time
Here by the fire side
In the warm light and the love in her eyes.
And if you don't mind
I'll spend my time
Here by the fire side
In the warm light of her eyes

Bike

(Barrett)

I've got a bike. You can ride it if you like.
It's got a basket, a bell that rings and
Things to make it look good.
I'd give it to you if I could, but I borrowed it.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things.

I've got a cloak. It's a bit of a joke.
There's a tear up the front. It's red and black.
I've had it for months.
If you think it could look good, then I guess it should.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things.

I know a mouse, and he hasn't got a house.
I don't know why. I call him Gerald.
He's getting rather old, but he's a good mouse.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things.

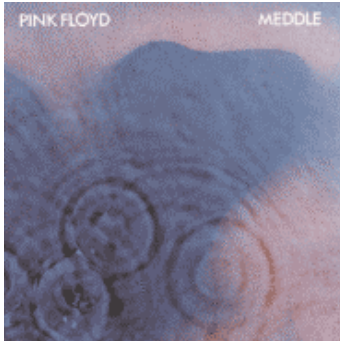
I've got a clan of gingerbread men.
Here a man, there a man, lots of gingerbread men.
Take a couple if you wish. They're on the dish.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things.
I know a room full of musical tunes.
Some rhyme, some ching. Most of them are clockwork.
Let's go into the other room and make them work.

Meddle

Produced by Pink Floyd

Released November 13, 1971



Song list

- One of These Days
- A Pillow of Winds
- Fearless
- San Tropez
- Seamus
- Echoes

Trivia about the album

Meddle, released in 1971, is said to be the first album where Pink Floyd began to come together. The instrumental One of These days (I'm going to cut you into little pieces), is still played at live shows. The 23 minute epic Echoes ,which has been voted best Floyd tune many times, had a short lived revitalization on the Delicate Sound of Thunder Tour, but was later, to the dissapointment of many fans,dropped, because Dave felt he was too old to be singing about sunshine and albatrosses.

One of These Days
(Waters, Wright, Mason, Gilmour)

One of these days, I'm going to cut you into little pieces

(Instrumental)

A Pillow of Winds
(Waters, Gilmour)

A cloud of eiderdown
Draws around me
Softening a sound.
Sleepy time, and I lie,
With my love by my side,
And she's breathing low.

And the candle dies.

When night comes down
You lock the door.
The book falls to the floor.
As darkness falls
The waves roll by,
The seasons change
The wind is wry.

Now wakes the hour
Now sleeps the swan
Behold the dream
The dream is gone.
Green fields are calling
It's falling, in a golden door.

And deep beneath the ground,
The early morning sounds
And I go down.
Sleepy time, and I lie,
With my love by my side,
And she's breathing low.

And I rise, like a bird,
In the haze, when the first rays
Touch the sky.

And the night wings die.

Fearless
(Waters, Gilmour)

You say the hill's too steep to climb
Climb it.
You say you'd like to see me try
Climbing.

You pick the place and I'll choose the time
And I'll climb
That hill in my own way.
Just wait a while for the right day.
And as I rise above the tree lines and the clouds
I look down, hearing the sound of the things you've said today.

Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd
Smiling.
Merciless the magistrate turns 'round
Frowning.

And who's the fool who wears the crown?
And go down,
in your own way
And every day is the right day
And as you rise above the fear-lines in his brow
You look down, hearing the sound of the faces in the crowd.

San Tropez
(Waters)

As I reach for a peach
Slide a rind down behind
The sofa in San Tropez.
Breakin' a stick
with a brick on the sand.
Ridin' a wave
In the wake of an old sedan.

Sleepin' alone in the
Drone of the darkness,
Scatched by the sand that
Fell from my love,
Deep in my dreams and I
Still hear her callin'
"If you're alone,

I'll come home."

Backward and homebound,
The pigeon, the dove,
Gone with the wind
And the rain, on an airplane.
Owning a home
With no silver spoon,
I'm drinking champagne
Like a good tycoon.

Sooner than wait for
A break in the weather,
I'll gather my far-flung
Thoughts together.
Speeding away
On the wind to a new day.
And if you're alone
I'll come home.

And I pause for a while
By a country style
And listen to the things they say.
Diggin' for gold
With a hoe in my hand.
Open a book
Take a look at the way things stand.

And you're leading me down
To the place by the sea.
I hear your soft voice
Calling to me.
Making a date for
Later by phone
And if you're alone
I'll come home.

Seamus
(Waters, Wright, Mason, Gilmour)

I was in the kitchen,
Seamus, that's the dog, was outside.
Well, I was in the kitchen,
Seamus, my old hound, was outside.
Well, the sun sinks slowly
But my old hound just sat right down and cried.

Echoes

(Waters, Wright, Mason, Gilmour)

Overhead the albatross
Hangs motionless upon the air
And deep beneath the rolling waves
In labyrinths of coral caves
An echo of a distant time
Comes willowing across the sand
And everything is green and submarine.

And no one called us to the land
And no one knows the where's or why's.
Something stirs and something tries
Starts to climb toward the light.

Strangers passing in the street
By chance two separate glances meet
And I am you and what I see is me.
And do I take you by the hand
And lead you through the land
And help me understand
The best I can.

And no one called us to the land
And no one crosses there alive.
No one speaks and no one tries
No one flies around the sun....

Almost everyday you fall
Upon my waking eyes,
Inviting and inciting me
To rise.
And through the window in the wall
Come streaming in on sunlight wings
A million bright ambassadors of morning.

And no one sings me lullabies
And no one makes me close my eyes
So I throw the windows wide
And call to you across the sky....

Obscured by Clouds
Produced by Pink Floyd
Released June 3, 1972



Song list

- Obscured By Clouds
- When You're In
- Burning Bridges
- The Gold it's in the...
- Wots..uh the Deal
- Mudmen
- Childhood's End
- Free Four
- Stay
- Absolutely Curtains

Trivia about the album

Obscured By Clouds was released in 1972. It is the soundtrack for the film La Vallee. This is the first album where Pink Floyd began to experiment with synthesizers. It is represented here by Free Four. Free Four shows Roger's more grim and depressing side starting to come out, which would prove to be the source of the themes for all the following albums. The title was taken from the jokey "one-two-free-fowah!" count off.

Obscured By Clouds (Waters,Gilmour)

(Instrumental)

When You're In (Waters,Gilmour,Mason,Wright)

(Instrumental)

Burning Bridges

(Wright,Waters)

Bridges burning gladly,
Merging with the shadows,
Flickering between the lines.
Stolen moments floating softly on the air,
Born on wings of fire and climbing higher.
Ancient bonds are breaking,
Moving on and changing sides.
Dreaming of a new day,
Cast aside the other way.
Magic visions stirring,
Kindled by and burning flames rise in her eyes.
The door stands ajar,
The wall that once were high.
Beyond the gilded cage,
Beyond the reach of ties.
The moment is at hand.
She breaks the golden band.

**The Gold it's in the...
(Waters,Gilmour)**

Come on, my friends,
Let's make for the hills.
They say there's gold but I'm looking for thrills.
You can get your hands on whatever we find,
Because I'm only coming along for the ride.
Well, you go your way,
I'll go mine.
I don't care if we get there on time.
Everybody's searching for something, they say.
I'll get my kicks on the way.
Over mountains, across seas,
Who knows what will be waiting for me?
I could sail forever to strange sounding names.
Faces of people and places don't change.
All I have to do is just close my eyes
To see the seagulls wheeling on those far distant skies.
All I want to tell you,
All I want to say is count me in on the journey.
Don't expect me to stay.

Wots...uh the Deal
(Waters,Gilmour)

Heaven said the promised land
Looks alright from where I stand
Cause I'm the man on the outside looking in
Waiting on the first step
Show where the key is kept
Point me down the right line because it's time
To let me in from the cold
Turn my land into gold
Cause there's chill wind blowing in my soul
And I think I'm growing old

Flash the red is wots...uh the deal
Got to make to the next meal
Try to keep up with the turning of the wheel.
Mile after mile
Stone after stone
Turn to speak but you're alone
Million mile from home you're on your own
So let me in from the cold
Turn my land into gold
Cause there's chill wind blowing in my soul
And I think I'm growing old

Fly bright by candlelight
Up out of my sight
And if she prefers we will never stir again
Someone said the promised land
And I grabbed it with both hands
Now I'm the man on the inside looking out
Hear me shout 'come on in, what's the news and where you been?'
Cause there's no wind left in my soul
And I've grown old

Mudmen
(Wright,Gilmour)

(Instrumental)

Childhood's End
(Gilmour)

You shout in your sleep.
Perhaps the price is just too steep.
Is your conscience at rest if once put to the test?
You awake with a start to just the beating of your heart.
Just one man beneath the sky,
Just two ears, just two eyes.

You set sail across the sea of long past thoughts and memories.
Childhood's end,
Your fantasies merge with harsh realities.
And then as the sail is hoist,
You find your eyes are growing moist.
All the fears never voiced say you have to make your final choice.

Who are you and who am I to say we know the reason why?
Some are born;
Some men die beneath one infinite sky.
There'll be war, there'll be peace.
But everything one day will cease.
All the iron turned to rust;
All the proud men turned to dust.
And so all things, time will mend.
So this song will end.

Free Four
(Waters)

The memories of a man in his old age
Are the deeds of a man in his prime.
You shuffle in gloom in the sickroom
And talk to yourself till you die.
Life is a short, warm moment
And death is a long cold rest.
You get your chance to try
In the twinkling of an eye:
Eighty years, with luck, or even less.
So all aboard for the American tour,
And maybe you'll make it to the top.
And mind how you go.
I can tell you, because I know.
You may find it hard to get off.

You are the angel of death

And I am the dead man's son.
And he died like a mole in a fox hole.
And everyone is still in the run.
And who is the master of fox hounds?
And who says the hunt has begun?
And who calls the tune in the courtroom?
And who beats the funeral drum?

The memories of a man in his old age
Are the deeds of a man in his prime.
You shuffle in gloom in the sickroom
And talk to yourself till you die.

Stay
(Wright,Waters)

Stay and help me to end the day.
And of you don't mind,
We'll break a bottle of wine.
Stick around and maybe we'll put one down,
Because I wanna find what lies behind those eyes.
Midnight blue burning gold.
A yellow moon is growing cold.

I rise, looking through my morning eyes,
Surprised to find you by my side.
Rack my brain to try to remember your name
To find the words to tell you goodbye.
Morning dues.
Newborn day.
Midnight blue turn to gray.
Midnight blue burning gold.
A yellow moon is growing cold.

Absolutely Curtains
(Waters,Gilmour,Wright,Mason)

(Instrumental)

The Dark Side of the Moon
Produced by Pink Floyd
Released March, 1973



Song list

- Speak to Me
- Breathe
- On The Run
- Time
- Breathe (Reprise)
- The Great Gig in the Sky
- Money
- Us and Them
- Any Colour You Like
- Brain Damage
- Eclipse

Trivia about the album

Dark Side of the Moon was released in 1973. It has since gone on to become the 4th best selling album of all time. It was on the Billboard Top 200 for over fourteen years. This is definitely Pink Floyd's most famous album.

Speak to Me

(Mason)

"I've been mad for fucking years, absolutely years, been over the edge for yonks, been working me buns off for bands..."

"I've always been mad, I know I've been mad, like the most of us...very hard to explain why you're mad, even if you're not mad..."

Breathe

(Waters,Gilmour,Wright)

Breathe, breathe in the air.
Don't be afraid to care.
Leave but don't leave me.
Look around and choose your own ground.

Long you live and high you fly
And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry
And all you touch and all you see
Is all your life will ever be.

Run, rabbit run.
Dig that hole, forget the sun,
And when at last the work is done
Don't sit down it's time to dig another one.

For long you live and high you fly
But only if you ride the tide
And balanced on the biggest wave
You race towards an early grave.

On The Run

(Gilmour,Waters)

[female announcer, announcing flights at airport, including 'Rome']

"Live for today, gone tomorrow, that's me, HaHaHaaaaaa!"

(Instrumental)

Time

(Mason,Waters,Wright,Gilmour)

Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
You fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way.
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way.

Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain.
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today.
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you.
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun.

So you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it's sinking
Racing around to come up behind you again.
The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older,
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death.

Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time.
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
The time is gone, the song is over,
Thought I'd something more to say.

Breathe (Reprise)

(Waters, Gilmour, Wright)

Home, home again.
I like to be here when I can.
When I come home cold and tired
It's good to warm my bones beside the fire.
Far away across the field
The tolling of the iron bell
Calls the faithful to their knees
To hear the softly spoken magic spells.

The Great Gig in the Sky

(Wright)

*"And I am not frightened of dying, any time will do, I
don't mind. Why should I be frightened of dying?
There's no reason for it, you've gotta go sometime."
"I never said I was frightened of dying."*

(Instrumental)

Money

(Waters)

Money, get away.
Get a good job with good pay and you're okay.
Money, it's a gas.
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.
New car, caviar, four star daydream,
Think I'll buy me a football team.

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.
I'm in the high-fidelity first class traveling set
And I think I need a Lear jet.

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.
But if you ask for a raise it's no surprise that they're
giving none away.

"HuHuh! I was in the right!"

"Yes, absolutely in the right!"

"I certainly was in the right!"

*"You was definitely in the right. That geezer was cruising for a
bruising!"*

"Yeah!"

"Why does anyone do anything?"

"I don't know, I was really drunk at the time!"

*"I was just telling him, he couldn't get into number 2. He was asking
why he wasn't coming up on freely, after I was yelling and
screaming and telling him why he wasn't coming up on freely.*

It came as a heavy blow, but we sorted the matter out"

Us and Them

(Waters, Wright)

Us, and them
And after all we're only ordinary men.
Me, and you.
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do.
Forward he cried from the rear
and the front rank died.
And the general sat and the lines on the map
moved from side to side.

Black and blue
And who knows which is which and who is who.
Up and down.
But in the end it's only round and round.
Haven't you heard it's a battle of words
The poster bearer cried.
Listen son, said the man with the gun
There's room for you inside.

"I mean, they're not gunna kill ya, so if you give 'em a quick short, sharp, shock, they won't do it again. Dig it? I mean he get off lightly, 'cos I would've given him a thrashing - I only hit him once! It was only a difference of opinion, but really...I mean good manners don't cost nothing do they, eh?"

Down and out
It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about.
With, without.
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about?
Out of the way, it's a busy day
I've got things on my mind.
For the want of the price of tea and a slice
The old man died.

Any Colour You Like
(Gilmour, Mason, Wright)

(Instrumental)

Brain Damage
(Waters)

The lunatic is on the grass.
The lunatic is on the grass.
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs.
Got to keep the loonies on the path.

The lunatic is in the hall.
The lunatics are in my hall.
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor
And every day the paper boy brings more.

And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
And if there is no room upon the hill
And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

The lunatic is in my head.
The lunatic is in my head
You raise the blade, you make the change
You re-arrange me 'til I'm sane.
You lock the door
And throw away the key
There's someone in my head but it's not me.

And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear
You shout and no one seems to hear.
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

*"I can't think of anything to say except...
I think it's marvelous! HaHaHa!"*

Eclipse
(Waters)

All that you touch
All that you see
All that you taste
All you feel.
All that you love
All that you hate
All you distrust
All you save.
All that you give
All that you deal
All that you buy,
beg, borrow or steal.
All you create
All you destroy
All that you do
All that you say.
All that you eat
And everyone you meet
All that you slight
And everyone you fight.
All that is now
All that is gone
All that's to come
and everything under the sun is in tune
but the sun is eclipsed by the moon.

"There is no dark side of the moon really. Matter of fact it's all dark."

Wish You Were Here
Produced by Pink Floyd
Released September 15, 1975



Song list

- Shine On You Crazy Diamond - Part (1-5)
- Welcome To The Machine
- Have A Cigar
- Wish You Were Here
- Shine On You Crazy Diamond - Part (6-9)

Trivia about the album

Wish You Were Here, released in 1975, tends to be a favorite for many Floyd fans. Its long, 9 part piece, Shine On You Crazy Diamond is a tribute to Syd Barret. The rest of the album deals with the band's feelings towards the music industry, after having just released the opus The Dark Side of the Moon. Have a Cigar is the track featured here. It takes a stab at the recording industry. Roy Harper sings the vocals on it, because Roger's voice was shot from doing the vocals on Shine On.

Shine On You Crazy Diamond - Part (1-5)

(Waters, Wright, Gilmour)

Remember when you were young,
You shone like the sun.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
Now there's a look in your eyes,
Like black holes in the sky.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
You were caught on the crossfire
Of childhood and stardom,
Blown on the steel breeze.
Come on you target for faraway laughter,
Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr, and shine!

You reached for the secret too soon,

You cried for the moon.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
Threatened by shadows at night,
And exposed in the light.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
Well you wore out your welcome
With random percision,
Rode on the steel breeze.
Come on you raver, you seer of visions,
Come on you painter, you piper, you prisoner, and shine!

Welcome To The Machine

(Waters)

Welcome my son, welcome to the machine.
Where have you been?
It's alright we know where you've been.
You've been in the pipeline, filling in time,
Provided with toys and 'Scouting for Boys'.
You brought a guitar to punish your ma,
And you didn't like school, and you
know you're nobody's fool,
So welcome to the machine.

Welcome my son, welcome to the machine.
What did you dream?
It's alright we told you what to dream.
You dreamed of a big star,
He played a mean guitar,
He always ate in the Steak Bar.
He loved to drive in his Jaguar.
So welcome to the Machine.

Have A Cigar

(Waters)

Come in here, dear boy, have a cigar.
You're gonna go far, fly high,
You're never gonna die,
You're gonna make it if you try;
They're gonna love you.
Well I've always had a deep respect,
And I mean that most sincerely.
The band is just fantastic,
that is really what I think.
Oh by the way, which one's Pink?

And did we tell you the name of the game, boy,
We call it Riding the Gravy Train.

We're just knocked out.
We heard about the sell out.
You gotta get an album out.
You owe it to the people.
We're so happy we can hardly count.
Everybody else is just green,
Have you seen the chart?
It's a helluva start,
It could be made into a monster
If we all pull together as a team.
And did we tell you the name of the game, boy,
We call it Riding the Gravy Train.

Wish You Were Here

(Waters,Gilmour)

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
Blue skys from pain.
Can you tell a green field
From a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade
Your heros for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
A walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

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.
Wish you were here.

Shine On You Crazy Diamond - Part (6-9)

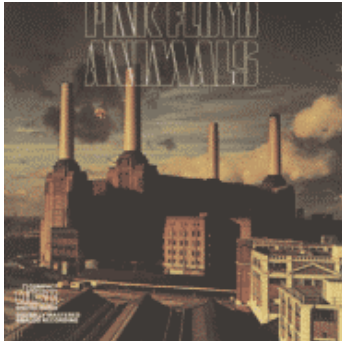
(Waters, Wright, Gilmour)

Nobody knows where you are,
How near or how far.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
Pile on many more layers
And I'll be joining you there.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
And we'll bask in the shadow
Of yesterday's triumph,
And sail on the steel breeze.
Come on you boy child,
You winner and loser,
Come on you miner for truth and delusion, and shine!

Animals

Produced by Pink Floyd

Released January 23, 1977



Song List

- Pigs on the Wing - Part 1
- Dogs
- Pigs (Three Different Ones)
- Sheep
- Pigs on the Wing - Part 2

Trivia about the album

This is the last album that was written by the band as a whole. Its three 10+ minute pieces are quite possibly some of the Floyd's greatest material, both lyrically, and musically. Pigs on the Wing is broken into two parts on the record, CD, and cassette versions, but do to the format of 8-track (which was popular at the time) they had to extend the song to fit. Therefore, a solo played by Snowy White bridges the two parts.

Pigs on the Wing - Part 1 (Waters)

If you didn't care what happened to me,
And I didn't care for you,
We would zig zag our way through the boredom and pain
Occasionally glancing up through the rain.
Wondering which of the buggars to blame
And watching for pigs on the wing.

Dogs
(Waters, Gilmour)

You gotta be crazy, you gotta have a real need.
You gotta sleep on your toes, and when you're on the street,
You gotta be able to pick out the easy meat with your eyes closed.
And then moving in silently, down wind and out of sight,
You gotta strike when the moment is right without thinking.

And after a while, you can work on points for style.
Like the club tie, and the firm handshake,
A certain look in the eye and an easy smile.
You have to be trusted by the people that you lie to,
So that when they turn their backs on you,
You'll get the chance to put the knife in.

You gotta keep one eye looking over your shoulder.
You know it's going to get harder, and harder, and harder as you get older.
And in the end you'll pack up and fly down south,
Hide your head in the sand,
Just another sad old man,
All alone and dying of cancer.

And when you loose control, you'll reap the harvest you have sown.
And as the fear grows, the bad blood slows and turns to stone.
And it's too late to lose the weight you used to need to throw around.
So have a good drown, as you go down, all alone,
Dragged down by the stone.

I gotta admit that I'm a little bit confused.
Sometimes it seems to me as if I'm just being used.
Gotta stay awake, gotta try and shake off this creeping malaise.
If I don't stand my own ground, how can I find my way out of this maze?

Deaf, dumb, and blind, you just keep on pretending
That everyone's expendable and no-one has a real friend.
And it seems to you the thing to do would be to isolate the winner
And everything's done under the sun,
And you believe at heart, everyone's a killer.

Who was born in a house full of pain.
Who was trained not to spit in the fan.
Who was told what to do by the man.
Who was broken by trained personnel.
Who was fitted with collar and chain.
Who was given a seat in the stand.

Who was breaking away from the pack.
Who was only a stranger at home.
Who was ground down in the end.
Who was found dead on the phone.
Who was dragged down by the stone.

Pigs (Three Different Ones)
(Waters)

Big man, pig man, ha ha charade you are.
You well heeled big wheel, ha ha charade you are.
And when your hand is on your heart,
You're nearly a good laugh,
Almost a joker,
With your head down in the pig bin,
Saying "Keep on digging."
Pig stain on your fat chin.
What do you hope to find.
When you're down in the pig mine.
You're nearly a laugh,
You're nearly a laugh
But you're really a cry.

Bus stop rat bag, ha ha charade you are.
You fucked up old hag, ha ha charade you are.
You radiate cold shafts of broken glass.
You're nearly a good laugh,
Almost worth a quick grin.
You like the feel of steel,
You're hot stuff with a hatpin,
And good fun with a hand gun.
You're nearly a laugh,
You're nearly a laugh
But you're really a cry.

Hey you, Whitehouse,
Ha ha charade you are.
You house proud town mouse,
Ha ha charade you are
You're trying to keep our feelings off the street.
You're nearly a real treat,
All tight lips and cold feet
And do you feel abused?
.....!!!!
You gotta stem the evil tide,
And keep it all on the inside.

Mary you're nearly a treat,
Mary you're nearly a treat
But you're really a cry.

Sheep
(Waters)

Harmlessly passing your time in the grassland away;
Only dimly aware of a certain unease in the air.
You better watch out,
There may be dogs about
I've looked over Jordan, and I have seen
Things are not what they seem.

What do you get for pretending the danger's not real.
Meek and obedient you follow the leader
Down well trodden corridors into the valley of steel.
What a surprise!
A look of terminal shock in your eyes.
Now things are really what they seem.
No, this is no bad dream.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want
He makes me down to lie
Through pastures green He leadeth me the silent waters by.
With bright knives He releaseth my soul.
He maketh me to hang on hooks in high places.
He converteth me to lamb cutlets,
For lo, He hath great power, and great hunger.
When cometh the day we lowly ones,
Through quiet reflection, and great dedication
Master the art of karate,
Lo, we shall rise up,
And then we'll make the bugger's eyes water.

Bleating and babbling I fell on his neck with a scream.
Wave upon wave of demented avengers
March cheerfully out of obscurity into the dream.

Have you heard the news?
The dogs are dead!
You better stay home
And do as you're told.
Get out of the road if you want to grow old.

Pigs on the Wing - Part 2
(Waters)

You know that I care what happens to you,
And I know that you care for me.

So I don't feel alone,
Or the weight of the stone,
Now that I've found somewhere safe
To bury my bone.
And any fool knows a dog needs a home,
A shelter from pigs on the wing.

The Wall

Produced by David Gilmour, Bob Ezrin, and Roger Waters

Released November 30, 1979



Song list

- In the Flesh?
- The Thin Ice
- Another Brick in the Wall - Part 1
- The Happiest Days of Our Lives
- Another Brick in the Wall - Part 2
- Mother
- Goodbye Blue Sky
- Empty Spaces
- Young Lust
- One Of My Turns
- Don't Leave Me Now
- Another Brick in the Wall - Part 3
- Goodbye Cruel World
- Hey You
- Is There Anybody Out There?
- Nobody Home
- Vera
- Bring The Boys Back Home
- Comfortably Numb
- The Show Must Go On
- In The Flesh
- Run Like Hell
- Waiting for the Worms
- Stop
- The Trial
- Outside the Wall

Trivia about the album

The Wall, released in 1979, was a double disc concept album. It was later followed up by a film, and a massive stage show. The album was a very autobiographical story about the pressures of life, war, and rock-and-roll. Written mostly by Roger, this album is where the band began to fall apart. Rick was kicked out shortly after its release. Once again, the track representing The Wall, isn't actually on the album. When the Tigers Broke Free was written for the movie, and was intended to be on the soundtrack, that never was released.

In the Flesh?

(Waters)

"...we came in?"

So ya
Thought ya
Might like to go to the show.
To feel the warm thrill of confusion
That space cadet glow.
Tell me is something eluding you, sunshine?
Is this not what you expected to see?
If you wanna find out what's behind these cold eyes
You'll just have to claw your way through this disguise.

*"Lights! Turn on the sound effects! Action!"
"Drop it, drop it on 'em! Drop it on them!!!!!"*

The Thin Ice

(Waters)

Momma loves her baby
And daddy loves you too.
And the sea may look warm to you babe
And the sky may look blue
But ooooh Baby
Ooooh baby blue
Ooooooh babe.

If you should go skating
On the thin ice of modern life
Dragging behind you the silent reproach
Of a million tear-stained eyes
Don't be surprised when a crack in the ice
Appears under your feet.
You slip out of your depth and out of your mind
With your fear flowing out behind you

As you claw the thin ice

Another Brick in the Wall - Part 1

(Waters)

Daddy's flown across the ocean
Leaving just a memory
Snapshot in the family album
Daddy what else did you leave for me?
Daddy, what'd'ja leave behind for me?!?
All in all it was just a brick in the wall
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall

"You! Yes, you! Stand still laddy!"

The Happiest Days of Our Lives

(Waters)

When we grew up and went to school
There were certain teachers who would
Hurt the children in any way they could

"OOF!" [someone being hit]

By pouring their derision
Upon anything we did
And exposing every weakness
However carefully hidden by the kids
But in the town, it was well known
When they got home at night, their fat and
Psychopathic wives would thrash them
Within inches of their lives.

Another Brick in the Wall - Part 2

(Waters)

We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave the kids alone
Hey! Teachers! Leave the kids alone!
All in all it's just another brick in the wall
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

We don't need no education
We dont need no thought control

No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave them kids alone
Hey! Teachers! Leave the kids alone!
All in all it's just another brick in the wall
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

"Wrong, Do it again!"

"If you don't eat yer meat, you can't have any pudding. How can you have any pudding if you don't eat yer meat?"

"You! Yes, you behind the bikesheds, stand still laddy!"

Mother

(Waters)

Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb?
Mother do you think they'll like this song?
Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls?
Ooooooh...aaaaaahhhh
Mother should I build the wall?
Mother should I run for president?
Mother should I trust the government?
Mother will they put me in the firing line?
Ooooooh...aaaaaahhhh
Is it just a waste of time?

Hush now baby, baby, dont you cry
Mother's gonna make all your nightmares come true
Mother's gonna put all her fears into you
Mother's gonna keep you right here under her wing
She wont let you fly, but she might let you sing
Mama will keep baby cozy and warm
Ooooh baby ooooh baby ooooooh baby,
Of course mama'll help to build the wall

Mother do you think she's good enough -- to me?
Mother do you think she's dangerous -- to me?
Mother will she tear your little boy apart?
Mother will she break my heart?

Hush now baby, baby dont you cry
Mama's gonna check out all your girlfriends for you
Mama wont let anyone dirty get through
Mama's gonna wait up until you get in
Mama will always find out where you've been
Mama's gonna keep baby healthy and clean
Ooooh baby ooooh baby ooooh baby,

You'll always be baby to me

Mother, did it need to be so high?

Goodbye Blue Sky

(Waters)

"Look mummy, there's an aeroplane up in the sky"

Ooooooooooh...ooooohhh.....ooooohhh...ooooooooh

Did you see the frightened ones?
Did you hear the falling bombs?
Did you ever wonder why we had to run for shelter when the
promise of a brave new world unfurled beneath a clear blue
sky?

Ooooooooooh...ooooohhh.....ooooohhh...ooooooooh

Did you see the frightened ones?
Did you hear the falling bombs?
The flames are all gone, but the pain lingers on.

Goodbye, blue sky
Goodbye, blue sky.
Goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye

"The 11:15 from Newcastle is now approaching"
"The 11:18 arrival...."

Empty Spaces

(Waters)

[backwards message:]
*"Congratulations, You have just discovered the secret message.
Please send your answer to 'Old Pink',
Care of the funny farm, Chalfont..." - Spoken By Roger
[...interrupted...]
"Roger, Caroline's on the phone..." - Unknown Voice*

What shall we use
To fill the empty spaces
Where we used to talk?
How shall I fill

The final places?
How can I complete the wall

Young Lust
(Waters,Gilmour)

I am just a new boy,
Stranger in this town.
Where are all the good times?
Who's gonna show this stranger around?
Ooooh, I need a dirty woman.
Ooooh, I need a dirty girl.

Will some cold woman in this desert land
Make me feel like a real man?
Take this rock and roll refugee
Oooh, baby set me free.

Ooooh, I need a dirty woman.
Ooooh, I need a dirty girl.

[Phone rings..Clink of receiver being lifted]

"Hello..?"

"Yes, a collect call for Mrs. Floyd from Mr. Floyd.

Will you accept the charges from United States?"

[clunk! of phone being put down]

"Oh, He hung up! That's your residence, right? I wonder why he hung up?

*Is there supposed to be someone else there besides your wife there
to answerall ?"*

[Phone rings again...clunk of receiver being picked up]

"Hello?"

"This is United States calling, are we reaching...

[interrupted by phone being put down]

"See he keeps hanging up, and it's a man answering."

[whirr of connection being closed]

One Of My Turns
(Waters)

"Oh my God! What a fabulous room! Are all these your guitars?

[Film in background: "I'm sorry sir, I didn't mean to startle you!]

"This place is bigger than our apartment!

[Film: "Let me know when you're entering a room"

"Yes sir!"

"erm, Can I get a drink of water?

[Film: "I was wondering about ..."]

"You want some, huh?"

[Film: "Yes"]

"Oh wow, look at this tub? Do you wanna take baaaath?"

[Film: "I'll have to find out from Mrs. Bancroft what time she wants to meet us, for her main ..."]

"What are watching?"

[Film: "If you'll just let me know as soon as you can ... Mrs Bancroft"

"Mrs Bancroft ..."]

"Hello?"

[Film: "I don't understand ..."]

"Are you feeling okay?..."

Day after day, love turns grey
Like the skin of a dying man
Night after night, we pretend its all right
But I have grown older and
You have grown colder and
Nothing is very much fun any more
And I can feel one of my turns coming on
I feel cold as a razor blade,
Tight as a tourniquet,
Dry as a funeral drum

Run to the bedroom,
In the suitcase on the left
You'll find my favorite axe
Don't look so frightened
This is just a passing phase,
One of my bad days
Would you like to watch T.V.?
Or get between the sheets?
Or contemplate the silent freeway?
Would you like something to eat?
Would you like to learn to fly?
Would'ya?
Would you like to see me try?

Would you like to call the cops?
Do you think it's time I stopped?
Why are you running away?

Don't Leave Me Now

(Waters)

Ooooh, babe
Don't leave me now
Don't say it's the end of the road
Remember the flowers I sent
I need you, babe
To put through the shredder
In front of my friends
Ooooh Babe
Dont leave me now
How could you go?
When you know how I need you....need you...need you...
To beat to a pulp on a Saturday night
Ooooh Babe
Don't leave me now
How can you treat me this way?
Running away
ooooh babe!
Why are you running away?
Oooooh Babe!

Another Brick in the Wall - Part 3

(Waters)

[Sound of many TV's coming on, all on different channels]

"The Bulls are already out there"

Pink: "Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrgh!"

"This Roman Meal bakery thought you'd like to know."

I don't need no arms around me
And I dont need no drugs to calm me
I have seen the writing on the wall
Don't think I need anything at all
No! Don't think I'll need anything at all
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall
All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

Goodbye Cruel World

(Waters)

Goodbye cruel world,
I'm leaving you today
Goodbye,
Goodbye,
Goodbye.
Goodbye, all you people,
There's nothing you can say
To make me change my mind
Goodbye

Hey You

(Waters)

Hey you, out there in the cold
Getting lonely, getting old
Can you feel me?

Hey you, standing in the aisles
With itchy feet and fading smiles
Can you feel me?

Hey you, dont help them to bury the light
Don't give in without a fight

Hey you, out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone
Would you touch me?

Hey you, with you ear against the wall
Waiting for someone to call out
Would you touch me?

Hey you, would you help me to carry the stone?
Open your heart, I'm coming home

But it was only fantasy.
The wall was too high,
as you can see.
No matter how he tried,
he could not break free
And the worms ate into his brain

Hey you, standing in the road

always doing what you're told,
Can you help me?

Hey you, out there beyond the wall,
breaking bottles in the hall,
Can you help me?

Hey you, don't tell me there's no hope at all
Together we stand, divided we fall.

[Click of TV being turned on]

"Well, only got an hour of daylight left. Better get started"

"Isn't it unsafe to travel at night?"

*"It'll be a lot less safe to stay here. You're father's gonna pick up
our trail before long"*

"Can Loca ride?"

*"Yeah, I can ride... Magaret, time to go! Maigret, thank you for
everything"*

"Goodbye Chenga"

"Goodbye miss ..."

"I'll be back"

Is There Anybody Out There?

(Waters)

Is there anybody out there?

Is there anybody out there?

Is there anybody out there?

Is there anybody out there?

Nobody Home

(Waters)

*"Alright, I'll take care of them part of the time, but there's somebody
else that needs taking care of in Washington"*

"Who's that?"

"Rose Pilchitt!"

"Rose Pilchitt? Who's that?"

[Kid screams in background. foreground: "Shut Up!"]

"36-24-36 [laughter] does that answer your question?"

[foreground: "Oi! I've got a little black book with me poems in!"]

"Who's she?"

"She was 'Miss Armoured Division' in 1961 ... "

I've got a little black book with my poems in.
Got a bag with a toothbrush and a comb in.
When I'm a good dog, they sometimes throw me a bone in.

I got elastic bands keepin my shoes on.
Got those swollen hand blues.
Got thirteen channels of shit on the T.V. to choose from.
I've got electric light.
And I've got second sight.
And amazing powers of observation.
And that is how I know
When I try to get through
On the telephone to you
There'll be nobody home.

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

I've got wild staring eyes.
And I've got a strong urge to fly.
But I got nowhere to fly to.
Ooooh, Babe when I pick up the phone

"Surprise, surprise, surprise..." (from Gomer Pyle show)

There's still nobody home.

I've got a pair of Gohills boots
and I got fading roots.

"Where the hell are you?"

*"Over 47 german planes were destroyed with the loss of only 15 of our
own aircraft"*

"Where the hell are you Simon?"

[Machine gun sound, followed by plane crashing]

Vera

(Waters)

Does anybody here remember Vera Lynn?
Remember how she said that
We would meet again
Some sunny day?
Vera! Vera!
What has become of you?
Does anybody else here
Feel the way I do?

Bring the Boys Back Home

(Waters)

Bring the boys back home
Bring the boys back home
Don't leave the children on their own, no, no
Bring the boys back home

"Wrong! Do it again!"

"Time to go! [knock, knock, knock, knock]"

"Are you feeling okay?"

"There's a man answering, but he keeps hanging up!"

Is there anybody out there?"

Comfortably Numb

(Waters, Gilmour)

Hello?
Is there anybody in there?
Just nod if you can hear me
Is there anyone at home?
Come on, now,
I hear you're feeling down
Well I can ease your pain
Get you on your feet again
Relax
I'll need some information first
Just the basic facts
Can you show me where it hurts?

There is no pain you are receding
A distant ship smoke on the horizon
You are only coming through in waves
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

When I was a child I had a fever
My hands felt just like two balloons
Now I've got that feeling once again
I can't explain you would not understand
This is not how I am
I have become comfortably numb

O.K

Just a little pinprick
There'll be no more aaaaaaaah!
But you may feel a little sick
Can you stand up?
I do believe it's working, good
That'll keep you going through the show
Come on it's time to go

There is no pain you are receding
A distant ship, smoke on the horizon
You are only coming through in waves
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying
When I was a child
I caught a fleeting glimpse
Out of the corner of my eye
I turned to look but it was gone
I cannot put my finger on it now
The child is grown,
The dream is gone
I have become comfortably numb

The Show Must Go On
(Waters)

Ooooh, Ma, Oooh Pa
Must the show go on?
Ooooh, Pa. Take me home
Ooooh, Ma. Let me go

There must be some mistake
I didnt mean to let them
Take away my soul
Am I too old, is it too late?

Ooooh, Ma, Ooooh Pa,
Where has the feeling gone?
Ooooh, Ma, Ooooh Pa,
Will I remember the songs?

The show must go on

In The Flesh

(Waters)

So ya
Thought ya
Might like to
Go to the show
To feel that warm thrill of confusion,
That space cadet glow
I've got some bad news for you sunshine,
Pink isn't well, he stayed back at the hotel
And they sent us along as a surrogate band
We're gonna find out where you folks really stand

Are there any queers in the theater tonight?
Get them up against the wall!
There's one in the spotlight, he don't look right to me,
Get him up against the wall!
That one looks Jewish!
And that one's a coon!
Who let all of this riff-raff into the room?
There's one smoking a joint,
And another with spots!
If I had my way,
I'd have all of you shot!

Run Like Hell

(Waters,Gilmour)

"Pink Floyd, Pink Floyd"

Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run,
Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run
You better make your face up in
Your favorite disguise
With your button down lips and your
Roller blind eyes
With your empty smile
And your hungry heart
Feel the bile rising from your guilty past
With your nerves in tatters
When the conchshell shatters
And the hammers batter
Down the door

You'd better run

Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run,
Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run, Run
You better sleep all day
And run all night
Keep your dirty feelings
Deep inside
And if you're taking your girlfriend
Out tonight
You'd better park the car
Well out of sight
Cause if they catch you in the back seat
Trying to pick her locks,
They're gonna send you back to mother
In a cardboard box
You better run

"Hey, open up! HaHaHaHaHaaaaaaaaa!"
[sound of car skidding, followed by loud scream]
"Hammer, Hammer"

Waiting for the Worms

(Waters)

"Einse, svei, drei, alle!"
Ooooh, you cannot reach me now
Ooooh, no matter how you try
Goodbye, cruel world, it's over
Walk on by

Sitting in a bunker here behind my wall
Waiting for the worms to come
In perfect isolation here behind my wall
Waiting for the worms to come
We're {waiting to succeed} and going to convene outside Brixton

Town Hall where we're going to be...
Waiting to cut out the deadwood
Waiting to clean up the city
Waiting to follow the worms
Waiting to put on a black shirt
Waiting to weed out the weaklings
Waiting to smash in their windows
And kick in their doors
Waiting for the final solution

To strengthen the strain
Waiting to follow the worms
Waiting to turn on the showers
And fire the ovens
Waiting for the queers and the coons
and the reds and the jews
Waiting to follow the worms

Would you like to see Britannia
Rule again, my friend?
All you have to do is follow the worms
Would you like to send our colored cousins
Home again, my friend?
All you need to do is follow the worms
*The Worms will convene outside Brixton Bus Station. We'll be moving
along at about 12 o'clock down Stockwell Road {...
.....} {Abbot's Road } {.....} twelve minutes
to three we'll be moving along Lambeth Road towards Vauxhall Bridge.
Now when we get to the other side of Vauxhall Bridge we're in
Westminster {Borough } area. It's quite possible we may encounter
some {.....} by the way we go. {... ..}."*

Stop
(Waters)

Stop!
I wanna go home
Take off this uniform
And leave the show
But I'm waiting in this cell
Because I have to know
Have I been guilty all this time?

The Trial
(Waters,Ezrin)

Good morning, Worm your honor.
The crown will plainly show
The prisoner who now stands before you
Was caught red-handed showing feelings
Showing feelings of an almost human nature,
This will not do
Call the schoolmaster!

I always said he'd come to no good
In the end your honor

If they'd let me have my way I could
Have flayed him into shape
But my hands were tied,
The bleeding hearts and artists
Let him get away with murder
Let me hammer him today?
Crazy,
Toys in the attic I am crazy,
Truly gone fishing
They must have taken my marbles away
Crazy, toys in the attic he is crazy

You little shit you're in it now,
I hope they throw away the key
You should have talked to me more often
Than you did, but no! You had to go
Your own way, have you broken any
Homes up lately?
Just five minutes, Worm your honor,
Him and Me, alone
Baaaaaaaaaabe!
Come to mother baby, let me hold you
In my arms
M'lud I never wanted him to
Get in any trouble
Why'd he ever have to leave me?
Worm, your honor, let me take him home
Crazy,
Over the rainbow, I am crazy,
Bars in the window
There must have been a door there in the wall
When I came in
Crazy, over the rainbow, he is crazy

The evidence before the court is
Inconstruable, there's no need for
The jury to retire
In all my years of judging
I have never heard before
Of someone more deserving
Of the full penaltie of law
The way you made them suffer,
Your exquisite wife and mother,
Fills me with the urge to defecate!
"Hey Judge! Shit on him!"
But, my friend, you have revealed your

Deepest fear,
I sentence you to be exposed before
Your peers
Tear down the wall!

Outside the Wall
(Waters)

All alone, or in two's,
The ones who really love you
Walk up and down outside the wall
Some hand in hand
And some gathered together in bands
The bleeding hearts and artists
Make their stand

And when they've given you their all
Some stagger and fall, after all it's not easy
Banging your heart against some mad bugger's wall
"Isn't this where...."

A Collection of Great dance songs
Produced by Pink Floyd
Released November 23, 1981



Song list

- One of These Days
- Money
- Sheep
- Shine On You Crazy Diamond
- Wish You Were Here
- Another Brick in the Wall - Part 2

One of These Days
(Waters, Wright, Mason, Gilmour)

One of these days, I'm going to cut you into little pieces

(Instrumental)

Money
(Waters)

Money, get away.
Get a good job with good pay and you're okay.
Money, it's a gas.
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.
New car, caviar, four star daydream,
Think I'll buy me a football team.

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.
I'm in the high-fidelity first class traveling set
And I think I need a Lear jet.

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.
But if you ask for a raise it's no surprise that they're
giving none away.

"HuHuh! I was in the right!"

"Yes, absolutely in the right!"

"I certainly was in the right!"

*"You was definitely in the right. That geezer was cruising for a
bruising!"*

"Yeah!"

"Why does anyone do anything?"

"I don't know, I was really drunk at the time!"

*"I was just telling him, he couldn't get into number 2. He was asking
why he wasn't coming up on freely, after I was yelling and
screaming and telling him why he wasn't coming up on freely.*

It came as a heavy blow, but we sorted the matter out"

Sheep (Waters)

Harmlessly passing your time in the grassland away;
Only dimly aware of a certain unease in the air.
You better watch out,
There may be dogs about
I've looked over Jordan, and I have seen
Things are not what they seem.

What do you get for pretending the danger's not real.
Meek and obedient you follow the leader
Down well trodden corridors into the valley of steel.
What a surprise!
A look of terminal shock in your eyes.
Now things are really what they seem.
No, this is no bad dream.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want
He makes me down to lie
Through pastures green He leadeth me the silent waters by.
With bright knives He releaseth my soul.
He maketh me to hang on hooks in high places.
He converteth me to lamb cutlets,
For lo, He hath great power, and great hunger.
When cometh the day we lowly ones,

Through quiet reflection, and great dedication
Master the art of karate,
Lo, we shall rise up,
And then we'll make the bugger's eyes water.

Bleating and babbling I fell on his neck with a scream.
Wave upon wave of demented avengers
March cheerfully out of obscurity into the dream.

Have you heard the news?
The dogs are dead!
You better stay home
And do as you're told.
Get out of the road if you want to grow old.

Shine On You Crazy Diamond - Part (1-5 & 7)
(Waters,Wright,Gilmour)

Remember when you were young,
You shone like the sun.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
Now there's a look in your eyes,
Like black holes in the sky.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
You were caught on the crossfire
Of childhood and stardom,
Blown on the steel breeze.
Come on you target for faraway laughter,
Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr, and shine!

You reached for the secret too soon,
You cried for the moon.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
Threatened by shadows at night,
And exposed in the light.
Shine on you crazy diamond.
Well you wore out your welcome
With random percision,
Rode on the steel breeze.
Come on you raver, you seer of visions,
Come on you painter, you piper, you prisoner, and shine!

Wish You Were Here
(Waters,Gilmour)

So, so you think you can tell

Heaven from Hell,
Blue skys from pain.
Can you tell a green field
From a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade
Your heros for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
A walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

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.
Wish you were here.

**Another Brick in the Wall - Part 2
(Waters)**

We don't need no education
We dont need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave them kids alone
Hey! Teachers! Leave them kids alone!
All in all it's just another brick in the wall
All in you're just another brick in the wall

We don't need no education
We dont need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave them kids alone
Hey! Teachers! Leave them kids alone!
All in all it's just another brick in the wall
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

"Wrong, Do it again!"

"If you don't eat yer meat, you can't have any pudding. How can you

have any pudding if you don't eat yer meat?"

"You! Yes, you behind the bikesheds, stand still laddy!"

The Final Cut

Produced by Pink Floyd

Released March 21, 1983



Song list

- The Post War Dream
- Your Possible Pasts
- One of the Few
- The Hero's Return
- The Gunners Dream
- Paranoid Eyes
- Get Your Filthy Hands Off My Desert
- The Fletcher Memorial Home
- Southampton Dock
- The Final Cut
- Not Now John
- Two Suns in the Sunset

Trivia about the album

The Final Cut, released in 1983, was for many, the last true Floyd album. It was spawned from a couple songs that were left off The Wall. Its a very heavy album lyrically, and deals with war, and a nuclear holocaust. The final track, Two Suns in the Sunset, is the dream of the holocaust. Roger wrote, and sings all the songs, except Not Now John, where Dave sings it's Money-esque lyrics. The album features a couple of really great Dave-guitar-solo's too.

The Post War Dream

(Waters)

tell me true tell me why was jesus crucified
is it for this that daddy died?
was it for you? was it me?
did i watch too much t.v.?
is that a hint of accusation in your eyes?

if it wasn't for the nips
being so good at building ships
the yards would still be open on the clyde
and it can't be much fun for them
beneath the rising sun
with all their kids committing suicide
what have we done maggie what have we done
what have we done to england
should we shout should we scream
"what happened to the post war dream?"
oh maggie maggie what have we done?

Your Possible Pasts

(Waters)

they flutter behind you your possible pasts
some brighteyed and crazy some frightened and lost
a warning to anyone still in command
of their possible future to take care
in derelict sidings the poppies entwine
with cattle trucks lying in wait for the next time

do you remember me? how we used to be?
do you thing we should be closer?

she stood in the doorway the ghost of a smile
haunting her face like a cheap hotel sign
her cold eyes imploring the men in their macs
for the gold in their bags or the knives in their backs
stepping up boldly one put out his hand
he said, "i was just a child then now i'm only a man"

do you remember me? how we used to be?
do you thing we should be closer?

by the cold and religious we were taken in hand
shown how to feel good and told to feel bad
tongue tied and terrified we learned how to pray
now our feelings run deep and cold as the clay
and strung out behind us the banners and flags
of our possible pasts lie in tatters and rags

do you remember me? how we used to be?
do you thing we should be closer?

One of the Few

(Waters)

when you're one of the few to land on your feet
what do you do to make ends meet?
teach
make them mad, make them sad, make them add two and two
make them me, make them you, make them do what you want them to
make them laugh, make them cry, make them lie down and die

The Hero's Return

(Waters)

jesus jesus what's it all about
trying to clout these little ingrates into shape
when i was their age all the lights went out
there was no time to whine and mope about

and even now part of me flies over
dresden at angels one five
though they'll never fathom it behind my
sarcasm desperate memories lie

sweetheart sweetheart are you fast asleep, good
'cos that's the only time that i can really talk to you
and there is something that i've locked away
a memory that is too painful
to withstand the light of day

when we came back from the war the banners and
flags hung on everyones door
we danced and we sang in the street and

the church bells rang
but burning in my heart
my memory smolders on
of the gunners dying words on the intercom

The Gunners Dream

(Waters)

floating down through the clouds
memories come rushing up to meet me now
in the space between the heavens
and in the corner of some foreign field
i had a dream
i had a dream
goodbye max
goodbye ma
after the service when you're walking slowly to the car
and the silver in her hair shines in the cold november air
you hear the tolling bell
and touch the silk in your lapel
and as the tear drops rise to meet the comfort of the band
you take her frail hand
and hold on to the dream

a place to stay
enough to eat
somewhere old heroes shuffle safely down the street
where you can speak out loud
about your doubts and fears
and what's more no-one ever disappears
you never hear their standard issue kicking in your door
you can relax on both sides of the tracks
and maniacs don't blow holes in bandsmen by remote control
and everyone has recourse to the law
and no-one kills the children anymore
and no-one kills the children anymore

night after night
going round and round my brain
his dream is driving me insane
in the corner of some foreign field
the gunner sleeps tonight
what's done is done
we cannot just write off his final scene
take heed of the dream
take heed

Paranoid Eyes

(Waters)

button your lip don't let the shield slip
take a fresh grip on your bullet proof mask
and if they try to break down your disguise with their questions
you can hide hide hide
behind paranoid eyes

you put on your brave face and slip over the road for a jar
fixing your grin as you casually lean on the bar
laughing too loud at the rest of the world
with the boys in the crowd
you hide hide hide
behind petrified eyes

you believed in their stories of fame fortune and glory
now you're lost in a haze of alcohol soft middle age
the pie in the sky turned out to be miles too high
and you hide hide hide
behind brown and mild eyes

Get Your Filthy Hands Off My Desert

(Waters)

brezhnev took afghanistan
begin took beirut
galtieri took the union jack
and maggie over lunch one day
took a cruiser with all hands
apparently to make him give it back

The Fletcher Memorial Home

(Waters)

take all your overgrown infants away somewhere

and build them a home a little place of their own
the fletcher memorial
home for incurable tyrants and kings

and they can appear to themselves every day
on closed circuit t.v.
to make sure they're still real
it's the only connection they feel
"ladies and gentlemen, please welcome reagan and haig

mr. begin and friend mrs. thatcher and paisley
mr. brezhnev and party
the ghost of mccarthy
the memories of nixon
and now adding colour a group of anonymous latin
american meat packing glitterati"

did they expect us to treat them with any respect

they can polish their medals and sharpen their
smiles, and amuse themselves playing games for a while
boom boom, bang bang, lie down you're dead

safe in the permanent gaze of a cold glass eye
with their favourite toys
they'll be good girls and boys
in the fletcher memorial home for colonial
wasters of life and limb

is everyone in?
are you having a nice time?
now the final solution can be applied

Southampton Dock
(Waters)

they disembarked in 45
and no one spoke and no one smiled
there were too many spaces in the line
gathered at the cenotaph
all agreed with hand on heart
to sheath the sacrificial knives

but now
she stands upon southampton dock
with her handkerchief
and her summer frock clings
to her wet body in the rain
in quiet desperation knuckles
white upon the slippery reins
she bravely waves the boys goodbye again

and still the dark stain spreads between
his shoulder blades
a mute reminder of the poppy fields and graves
and when the fight was over

we spent what they had made
but in the bottom of our hearts
we felt the final cut

The Final Cut
(Waters)

through the fish eyed lens of tear stained eyes
i can barely define the shape of this moment in time
and far from flying high in clear blue skies
i'm spiralling down to the hole in the ground where i hide

if you negotiate the minefield in the drive
and beat the dogs and cheat the cold electronic eyes
and if you make it past the shotgun in the hall
dial the combination. open the priesthole
and if i'm in i'll tell you what's behind the wall

there's a kid who had a big hallucination
making love to girls in magazines
he wonders if you're sleeping with your new found faith
could anybody love him
or is it just a crazy dream

and if i show you my dark side
will you still hold me tonight
and if i open my heart to you
and show you my weak side
what would you do
would you sell your story to rolling stone
would you take the children away
and leave me alone
and smile in reassurance
as you whisper down the phone
would you send me packing
or would you take me home

thought i oughta bare my naked feelings
thought i oughta tear the curtain down
i held the blade in trembling hands
prepared to make it
but just then the phone rang
i never had the nerve to make the final cut

Not Now John

(Waters)

fuck all that we've got to get on with these
got to compete with the wily japanese
there's too many home fires burning
and not enough trees
so fuck all that
we've got to get on with these

cant stop lose job mind gone silicon
what bomb get away pay day make hay
break down need fix big six
clickity click hold on oh no brrrrrrrrring bingo!

make em laugh make em cry make em dance in the aisles
make em pay make em stay make em feel ok

not now john
we've got to get on with the film show
hollywood waits at the end of the rainbow
who cares what it's all about
as long as the kids go
not now john
got to get on with the show

hang on john
we've got to get on with this
i don't know what it is
but it fits on here like this

come at the end of the shift
we'll go and get pissed
but not now john
i've got to get on with this

hold on john
i think there's something good on
i used to read books but

it could be the news
or some other abuse
or it could be reusable shows

fuck all that we've got to get on with these
got to compete with the wily japanese
no need to worry about the vietnamese
got to bring the russian bear to his knees

well, maybe not the russian bear
maybe the swedes
we showed argentina
now lets go and show these
make us feel tough
and won't maggie be pleased
nah nah nah nah nah nah!

s'cusi dove il bar
se para collo pou eine toe bar
s'il vous plait ou est le bar
oi' where's the fucking bar john!

Two Suns in the Sunset
(Waters)

in my rear view mirror the sun is going down
sinking behind bridges in the road
and i think of all the good things
that we have left undone
and i suffer premonitions

confirm suspicions
of the holocaust to come

the wire that holds the cork
that keeps the anger in
gives way
and suddenly it's day again
the sun is in the east
even though the day is done
two suns in the sunset
hmmmmmmmmmm
could be the human race is run

like the moment when your brakes lock
and you slide toward the big truck
and stretch the frozen moments with your fear
and you'll never hear their voices
and you'll never see their faces
you have no recourse to the law anymore

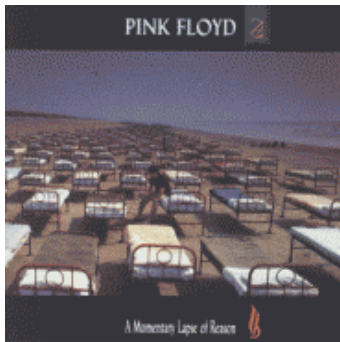
and as the windshield melts
my tears evaporate
leaving only charcoal to defend
finally i understand

the feelings of the few
ashes and diamonds
foe and friend
we were all equal in the end

A Momentary Lapse of Reason

Produced by Bob Ezrin and David Gilmour

Released September 7, 1987



Song list

- Signs of Life
- Learning to Fly
- The Dogs of War
- One Slip
- On the Turning Away
- Yet Another Movie
- Round and Around
- A New Machine - Part 1
- Terminal Frost
- A New Machine - Part 2
- Sorrow

Trivia about the album

1987 yielded *A Momentary Lapse of Reason*, the first album on which Roger didn't appear. MLOR was originally intended to be just another Dave solo album, but then Nick wanted to do another Floyd project. Rick was not actually considered a part of Pink Floyd for this album, due to his expulsion by Roger, and all the pending lawsuits Roger had brought upon the band during this time. There was a great controversy over whether or not Dave and Co. should be allowed to use the name Pink Floyd, since Roger basically was Pink for the last few albums.

Signs of Life
(Gilmour,Ezrin)

When the child like view of the world went, nothing replaced
it...nothing replaced it...nothing replaced it...

I do not like being asked to.....I do not like being asked to...
I do not like being asked to....

Other people replaced it
Someone who knows

(Instrumental)

Learning to Fly
(Gilmour,Moore,Ezrin,Carin)

Into the distance, a ribbon of black
Stretched to the point of no turning back
A flight of fancy on a windswept field
Standing alone my senses reeled
A fatal attraction holding me fast, how
Can I escape this irresistible grasp?

Can't keep my eyes from the circling skies
Tongue-tied and twisted Just an earth-bound misfit, I

Ice is forming on the tips of my wings
Unheeded warnings, I thought I thought of everything
No navigator to guide my way home
Unladen, empty and turned to stone

A soul in tension that's learning to fly
Condition grounded but determined to try
Can't keep my eyes from the circling skies
Tongue-tied and twisted just an earth-bound misfit, I

Friction lock - set.

Mixture - rich

Propellers - fully forward

Flaps - set - 10 degrees

Engine gauges and suction - check

Mixture set to maximum percent - recheck

Flight instruments...

Altimeters - check both

(garbled word) - on
Navigation lights - on
Strobes - on
(to tower): Confirm 3-8-Echo ready for departure
(tower): Hello again, this is now 129.4
(to tower): 129.4. It's to go.
(tower): You may commence your takeoff, winds over 10 knots.
(to tower): 3-8-Echo
Easy on the brakes. Take it easy. Its gonna roll this time.
Just hand the power gradually, and it...

Above the planet on a wing and a prayer,
My grubby halo, a vapour trail in the empty air,
Across the clouds I see my shadow fly
Out of the corner of my watering eye
A dream unthreatened by the morning light
Could blow this soul right through the roof of the night

There's no sensation to compare with this
Suspended animation, A state of bliss
Can't keep my eyes from the circling skies
Tongue-tied and twisted just an earth-bound misfit, I

The Dogs of War **(Gilmour, Moore)**

Dogs of war and men of hate
With no cause, we don't discriminate
Discovery is to be disowned
Our currency is flesh and bone
Hell opened up and put on sale
Gather 'round and haggle
For hard cash, we will lie and deceive
Even our masters don't know the web we weave

One world, it's a battleground
One world, and we will smash it down
One world ... One world

Invisible transfers, long distance calls,
Hollow laughter in marble halls
Steps have been taken, a silent uproar
Has unleashed the dogs of war
You can't stop what has begun
Signed, sealed, they deliver oblivion
We all have a dark side, to say the least

And dealing in death is the nature of the beast

One world, it's a battleground
One world, and we will smash it down
One world ... One world

The dogs of war don't negotiate
The dogs of war won't capitulate,
They will take and you will give,
And you must die so that they may live
You can knock at any door,
But wherever you go, you know they've been there before
Well winners can lose and things can get strained
But whatever you change, you know the dogs remain.

One world, it's a battleground
One world, and we will smash it down
One world ... One world

One Slip
(Gilmour,Manzanera)

A restless eye across a weary room
A glazed look and I was on the road to ruin
The music played and played as we whirled without end
No hint, no word her honour to defend

I will, I will she sighed to my request
And then she tossed her mane while my resolve was put to the test
Then drowned in desire, our souls on fire
I lead the way to the funeral pyre
And without a thought of the consequence
I gave in to my decadence

One slip, and down the hole we fall
It seems to take no time at all
A momentary lapse of reason
That binds a life for life
A small regret, you won't forget,
There'll be no sleep in here tonight

Was it love, or was it the idea of being in love?
Or was it the hand of fate, that seemed to fit just like a glove?
The moment slipped by and soon the seeds were sown
The year grew late and neither one wanted to remain alone

One slip, and down the hole we fall
It seems to take no time at all
A momentary lapse of reason
That binds a life for life
A small regret, you will never forget,
There'll be no sleep in here tonight

On the Turning Away
(Gilmour, Moore)

On the turning away
From the pale and downtrodden
And the words they say
Which we won't understand
"Don't accept that what's happening
Is just a case of others' suffering
Or you'll find that you're joining in
The turning away"

It's a sin that somehow
Light is changing to shadow
And casting its shroud
Over all we have known
Unaware how the ranks have grown
Driven on by a heart of stone
We could find that we're all alone
In the dream of the proud

On the wings of the night
As the daytime is stirring
Where the speechless unite
In a silent accord
Using words you will find are strange
And mesmerized as they light the flame
Feel the new wind of change
On the wings of the night

No more turning away
From the weak and the weary
No more turning away
From the coldness inside
Just a world that we all must share
It's not enough just to stand and stare
Is it only a dream that there'll be
No more turning away?

**Yet Another Movie
(Gimour, Leonard)**

One sound, one single sound
One kiss, one single kiss
A face outside the window pane
However did it come to this?

A man who ran, a child who cried
A girl who heard, a voice that lied
The sun that burned a fiery red
The vision of an empty bed

The use of force, he was so tough
She'll soon submit, she's had enough
The march of fate, the broken will
Someone is lying very still

He has laughed and he has cried
He has fought and he has died
He's just the same as all the rest
He's not the worst, he's not the best

And still this ceaseless murmuring
The babbling that I brook
The seas of faces, eyes upraised
The empty screen, the vacant look

A man in black on a snow white horse,
A pointless life has run its course,
The red rimmed eyes, the tears still run
As he fades into the setting sun

M: You're going on that plane to take you where you belong.

W: But no, I have...

M: You have got to listen to me. Do you have any idea what you have to look forward to if you stay here? Nine chances out of 10 we both end up in a concentration camp and that....

W: You're only saying these things to make me go.

M: I'm saying it 'cause it's true. Inside us, we both know we belong in different.....

....maybe not today, maybe not tomorrow, but soon, and for the rest of your life.

W: But what about us?

But what about us?

But what about us?

Round and Around
(Gilmour)

(Instrumental)

A New Machine - Part 1
(Gilmour)

I have always been here
I have always looked out from behind the eyes
It feels like more than a lifetime
Feels like more than a lifetime

Sometimes I get tired of the waiting
Sometimes I get tired of being in here
Is this the way it has always been?
Could it ever have been different?

Do you ever get tired of the waiting?
Do you ever get tired of being in there?
Don't worry, nobody lives forever,
Nobody lives forever

Terminal Frost
(Gilmour)

(Instrumental)

A New Machine - Part 2
(Gilmour)

I will always be in here
I will always look out from behind these eyes
It's only a lifetime
It's only a lifetime
It's only a lifetime

Sorrow
(Gilmour)

The sweet smell of a great sorrow lies over the land
Plumes of smoke rise and merge into the leaden sky:
A man lies and dreams of green fields and rivers,
But awakes to a morning with no reason for waking

He's haunted by the memory of a lost paradise
In his youth or a dream, he can't be precise
He's chained forever to a world that's departed
It's not enough, it's not enough

His blood has frozen & curdled with fright
His knees have trembled & given way in the night
His hand has weakened at the moment of truth
His step has faltered

One world, one soul
Time pass, the river rolls

It's not enough it's not enough
His hand has faltered

.....

And he talks to the river of lost love and dedication
And silent replies that swirl invitation
Flow dark and troubled to an oily sea
A grim intimation of what is to be

There's an unceasing wind that blows through this night
And there's dust in my eyes, that blinds my sight
And silence that speaks so much louder than words,
Of promises broken

The Division Bell

Produced by Bob Ezrin and David Gilmour

Released April 5, 1994



Song list

- Cluster One
- What Do You Want From Me
- Poles Apart
- Marooned
- A Great Day For Freedom
- Wearing The Inside Out
- Take It Back
- Coming Back To Life
- Keep Talking
- Lost For Words
- High Hopes

Trivia about the album

In 1994, the long awaited *The Division Bell* was released. It had been more than seven years since the release of *M.Lo.R.*, and the album was all that was expected and more. The album sounded much more like the beloved Floyd material of the mid-70's than *M.Lo.R.*. This album is what spawned the latest group of Floyd followers. The album also had 2 really great videos, and was followed by a tour, which had the largest stage show ever, breaking a record held previously by, themselves! *Lost for Words* is a song some say it was written with a certain R.Waters in mind...

Cluster One

(Wright,Gilmour)

(Instrumental)

What Do You Want From Me

(Gilmour,Wright,Samson)

As you look around this room tonight
Settle in your seat and dim the lights
Do you want my blood, do you want my tears
What do you want
What do you want from me
Should I sing until I can't sing any more
Play these strings until my fingers are raw
You're so hard to please
What do you want from me

Do you think I know something you don't know
What do you want from me
If I don't promise you the answers would you go
What do you want from me
Should I stand out in the rain
Do you want me to make a daisy chain for you
I'm not the one you need
What do you want from me

You can have anything you want
You can drift, you can dream, even walk on water
Anything you want

You can own everything you see
Sell your soul for complete control
Is that really what you need

You can lose yourself this night
See inside there is nothing to hide
Turn and face the light

What do you want from me

Poles Apart

(Gilmour,Samson,Laird-Clowes)

Did you know...it was all going to go so wrong for you
And did you see it was all going to be so right for me
Why did we tell you then
You were always the golden boy then
And that you'd never lose that light in your eyes

Hey you...did you ever realise what you'd become

And did you see that it wasn't only me you were running from
Did you know all the time but it never bothered you anyway
Leading the blind while I stared out the steel in your eyes

The rain fell slow, down on all the roofs of uncertainty
I thought of you and the years and all the sadness fell away from me
And did you know...
I never thought that you'd lose that light in your eyes

Marooned

(Gilmour, Wright)

(Instrumental)

A Great Day For Freedom

(Gilmour, Samson)

On the day the wall came down
They threw the locks onto the ground
And with glasses high we raised a cry for freedom had arrived

On the day the wall came down
The Ship of Fools had finally run aground
Promises lit up the night like paper doves in flight

I dreamed you had left my side
No warmth, not even pride remained
And even though you needed me
It was clear that I could not do a thing for you

Now life devalues day by day
As friends and neighbours turn away
And there's a change that, even with regret, cannot be undone

Now frontiers shift like desert sands
While nations wash their bloodied hands
Of loyalty, of history, in shades of gray

I woke to the sound of drums
The music played, the morning sun streamed in
I turned and I looked at you
And all but the bitter residue slipped away...slipped away

Wearing The Inside Out

(Wright, Moore)

From morning to night I stayed out of sight
Didn't recognise what I'd become
No more than alive I'd barely survive
In a word...overrun

Won't hear a sound
From my mouth
I've spent too long
On the inside out
My skin is cold
To the human touch
This bleeding heart's
Not beating much

I murmured a vow of silence and now
I don't even hear when I think aloud
Extinguished by light I turn on the night
Wear its darkness with an empty smile

I'm creeping back to life
My nervous system all away
I'm wearing the inside out

Look at him now
He's paler somehow
But he's coming round
He's starting to choke
It's been so long since he spoke
Well he can have the words right from my mouth

And with these words I can see
Clear through the clouds that covered me
Just give it time then speak my name
Now we can hear ourselves again

I'm holding out
For the day
When all the clouds
Have blown away
I'm with you now
Can speak your name
Now we can hear
Ourselves again

He's curled into the corner
But still the screen is flickering
With an endless stream of garbage to
...curse the place
In a sea of random images
The self-destructing animal
Waiting for the waves to break

He's standing on the threshold
Caught in fiery anger
And hurled into the furnace he'll
...curse the place
He's torn in all directions
And the screen is still flickering
Waiting for the flames to break

Take It Back

(Gilmour,Ezrin,Samson,Laird-Clowes)

Her love rains down on me easy as the breeze
I listen to her breathing it sounds like the waves on the sea
I was thinking all about her, burning with rage and desire
We were spinning into darkness; the earth was on fire

She could take it back, she might take it back some day

So I spy on her, I lie to her, I make promises I cannot keep
Then I hear her laughter rising, rising from the deep
And I make her prove her love to me, I take all that I can take
And I push her to the limit to see if she will break

She might take it back, she could take it back some day

Now I have seen the warnings, screaming from all sides
It's easy to ignore and G-d knows I've tried
All of this temptation, it turned my faith to lies
Until I couldn't see the danger or hear the rising tide

She can take it back, she will take it back some day
She can take it back, she will take it back some day
She will take it back, she will take it back some day

Coming Back To Life

(Gilmour)

Where were you when I was burned and broken
While the days slipped by from my window watching
And where were you when I was hurt and I was helpless
Because the things you say and the things you do surround me
While you were hanging yourself on someone else's words
Dying to believe in what you heard
I was staring straight into the shining sun
Lost in thought and lost in time
While the seeds of life and the seeds of change were planted
Outside the rain fell dark and slow
While I pondered on this dangerous but irresistible pastime
I took a heavenly ride through our silence
I knew the moment had arrived
For killing the past and coming back to life
I took a heavenly ride through our silence
I knew the waiting had begun
And headed straight into the shining sun

Keep Talking

(Gilmour, Wright, Samson)

For millions of years mankind lived just like the animals
Then something happened which unleashed the power of our imagination
We learned to talk

There's a silence surrounding me
I can't seem to think straight
I'll sit in the corner
No one can bother me
I think I should speak now _____ Why won't you talk to me
I can't seem to speak now _____ You never talk to me
My words won't come out right _____ What are you thinking
I feel like I'm drowning _____ What are you feeling
I'm feeling weak now _____ You never talk to me
But I can't show my weakness _____ What are you thinking
I sometimes wonder _____ What are you feeling

Where do we go from here

It doesn't have to be like this
All we need to do is make sure we keep talking

Why won't you talk to me _____ I feel like I'm drowning

You never talk to me _____ You know I can't breathe now
What are you thinking _____ We're going nowhere
What are you feeling _____ We're going nowhere

Why won't you talk to me
You never talk to me
What are you thinking
Where do we go from here

It doesn't have to be like this
All we need to do is make sure we keep talking

Lost For Words

(Gilmour, Samson)

I was spending my time in the doldrums
I was caught in a cauldron of hate
I felt persecuted and paralysed
I thought that everything else would just wait

While you are wasting your time on your enemies
Engulfed in a fever of spite
Beyond your tunnel vision reality fades
Like shadows into the night

To martyr yourself to caution
Is not going to help at all
Because there'll be no safety in numbers
When the Right One walks out of the door

Can you see your days blighted by darkness?
Is it true you beat your fists on the floor?
Stuck in a word of isolation
While the ivy grows over the door

So I open my door to my enemies
And I ask could we wipe the slate clean
But they tell me to please go fuck myself
You know you just can't win

High Hopes

(Gilmour,Samson)

Beyond the horizon of the place we lived when we were young
In a world of magnets and miracles
Our thoughts strayed constantly and without boundary
The ringing of the division bell had begun

Along the Long Road and on down the Causeway
Do they still meet there by the Cut

There was a ragged band that followed in our footsteps
Running before times took our dreams away
Leaving the myriad small creatures trying to tie us to the ground
To a life consumed by slow decay

The grass was greener
The light was brighter
When friends surrounded
The nights of wonder

Looking beyond the embers of bridges glowing behind us
To a glimpse of how green it was on the other side
Steps taken forwards but sleepwalking back again
Dragged by the force of some sleeping tide
At a higher altitude with flag unfurled
We reached the dizzy heights of that dreamed of world

Encumbered forever by desire and ambition
There's a hunger still unsatisfied
Our weary eyes still stray to the horizon
Though down this road we've been so many times

The grass was greener
The light was brighter
The taste was sweeter
The nights of wonder
With friends surrounded
The dawn mist glowing
The water flowing
The endless river

Forever and ever

TRIVIA QUIZ - PINK FLOYD

- What is the meaning of The Division Bell?

The bell that is rung in the houses of Parliament to call the members to vote with either "ayes" or "noes"

- And the shortest song title in the Floyd repertoire?

If

- What is the longest song title in the Floyd repertoire?

Several Small Furry Animals gathered Together in a Cave and Grooning with a Pict

- Where did the title of Atom Heart Mother come from?

A newspaper headline

- Which band member attended music college and which college did he attend?

Richard Wright, The London College of Music

- Who directed "The Wall"?

Alan Parker

- Who else made an album called "Dark Side of the Moon", and when?

Medicine Head, 1972

- Who are Mademoiselle Nobbs & Seamus, and what is their relationship with Pink Floyd?

They are both singing dogs who have recorded with the band

- "Ummagumma" is a slang word for ...?

Sex

- Which famous Physicist voiced the opening monologue for the song "Keep Talking"?

Stephen Hawking

- Name the only album which hit the number one spot in both UK and US charts?

The Division Bell

- What signifies the second sun in the song "Two Suns In The Sunset"?

Nuclear Holocaust

- By what other name does Gilmour refer to the song Comfortably Numb?

Come On Big Bum

- Who designed the sleeve for The Wall?

Gerald Scarfe

- A member of another popular UK band described Pink Floyd's debut album - Piper At The Gates Of Dawn as knockout. Name him?

Paul McCartney - The Beatles

- The two of the three joint composition by Rick Wright and Roger Waters are "Burning Bridges" and "Stay". Name the third?

Us And Them

- Which member's pen & ink drawing is featured on the original sleeve of the Album Relics?

Nick Mason

- Who is "ALAN" in the song "Alan's Psychedelic Breakfast"?

Alan Stiles

- Which member has played on all Pink Floyd Albums?

Nick Mason

- What other name was considered for the Album - Dark Side of the Moon?
Eclipse

-----**THE NEW BEGINNING**-----