

PinkFloyd

COLLABORATORS

	<i>TITLE :</i> PinkFloyd		
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Chapter 1

PinkFloyd

1.1 Pink Floyd

1.00 "The Wall"

In the flesh?
1.25

The thin ice
1.00

Another brick in the wall p.1
1.25

The happiest days of our lives
1.00

Another brick in the wall p.2
1.25

Mother
1.00

Goodbye blue sky
1.00

Empty spaces
1.25

Young lust
1.25

One of my turns
1.00

Don't leave me now
1.00

Another brick in the wall p.3
1.00

Goodbye cruel world
1.00

Hey you
1.25

Nobody home
1.25

Vera
1.00

Bring the boys back home
1.00

Comfortably numb
1.25

The show must go on

1.2 Another brick in the wall p.1

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Another brick in the wall p.1
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Daddy's flown across the ocean leaving just a memory
A snapshot in the family album
Daddy what else did you leave for me
Daddy what d'ya leave behind for me
All in all it was just a brick in the wall
All in it was all just a brick in the wall

1.3 Another brick in the wall p.2

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Another brick in the wall p.2
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarkasm in the clasroom
Teachers leave the kids alone
Hey teachers leave us kids alone
All in all it's just another brick in the wall
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

1.4 Another brick in the wall p.3

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Another brick in the wall p.3
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

I don't need no arms around me
I don't need no drugs to claw me
I've 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 just bricks in the wall
All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

1.5 Bring the boys back home

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Bring the boys back home
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Bring the boys back home
Bring the boys back home
Don't leave the children on their own
Bring the boys back home

1.6 Comfortably numb

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Comfortably numb
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Hello is there anybody in there
Just nod if you can hear me
Is there anyone at home
Come on now
I hear you are feeling down
I can ease your pain
And 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 are 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 pin prick
There'll be no more aaaaaah
But you may feel a little sick
Can you stand up?
I do believe it is 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 are saying
When I was a child
I cought a fleeting glimpse

Out of the corner of my eye
I turned to look but it was gone
I can't put my finger on it now
The child is grown, the dream is gone
And I have become comfortably numb

1.7 Don't leave me now

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Don't leave me now
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiać: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

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
Don't leave me now
How could you go?
When you know how I 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
I need you Babe
Why are you running away?
Ooooh Babe!

1.8 Empty spaces

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Empty spaces
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiać: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

What shall we use to fill the empty
Spaces where we used to talk
How shall I fill the final places
How shall I complete the wall

1.9 Goodbye blue sky

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Goodbye blue sky
Plate / Płyta: The Wall

Send / Przysiaî: Rafaî 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooh
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 clean blue sky

Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooh
Did you see the frightened ones
Did you hear the falling bombs
The flames are all long-gone
But the pain lingers on
Goodbye blue sky
Goodbye blue sky
Goodbye

1.10 Goodbye cruel world

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Goodbye cruel world
Plate / Piyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiaî: Rafaî 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Goodbay cruel world
I'm leaving you today
Goodbay goodbay goodbay
Goodbay on you people
There is nothing you can say
To make me change my mind
Goodbye

1.11 Hey you

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Hey you
Plate / Piyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiaî: Rafaî 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

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! Don't help them to bury the light
Don't give in without fight

Hey you! Out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone would you though me

Hey you! With your 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 are into his brain

Hey you! Out there on the road
Always doing what you've 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

1.12 In the flesh?

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: In the flesh?
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysłał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

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'd like to find out what's behind these cold eyes
You'll just have to claw your way through the Disguise

1.13 Mother

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Mother
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysłał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb
Mother do you think they'll like the song
Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls
Mother should I build a wall
Mother should I run for president
Mother should I thrust the government
Mother will they put me in the firing line
Mother am I really dying
Hush now baby don't you cry

Mama's gonna make all of your
Nightmares come true
Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you
Mama's gonna keep you right here
Under her wing
She won't let you fly, but she might let you sing
Mama will keep baby cosy and warm
Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe
Of course mam'll help build the wall
Mother do you think she's good enough for 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 don't you cry
Mama's gonna check out all your girl-friends for you
Mama won't let anyone dirty get through
Mama's gonna wait up till out there
You've been
Mama's gonna keep baby healthy and clean
Ooooh Baby Ooooh Baby Ooooh Baby
You'll always be a baby to me
Mother did it need to be so high

1.14 Nobody home

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Nobody home
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Prześlij: Rafał 'Muck' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

I've got a little black book with my poems in
I've got a bag with a tooth-brush and a comb in
When I'm a good dog they sometimes throw me a bone in
I got elastic bands keeping my shoes on
Got those swollen hand blues
Got thirteen channels of shit on the TV to choose from
I've got electric light
And I've got second sight
I've got 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 the obligatory Hendrix perm
And the inevitable pinhole burns
All down the front of my favourite satin shirt
I've got nicotine stains on my fingers
I've a silver spoon on a chain
I've got a grand piano to prop up my mortal remains
I've got wild staring eyes
I've got a strong urge to fly
But I've got nowhere to fly to
Ooooh Babe when I pick up the phone
There's still nobody home
I've got a pair of Gohils boots

And I've got fading roots

1.15 One of my turns

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: One of my turns
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysia! : Rafa! 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Day after day love turns grey
Like the skin of the dying man
Night after night we pretend it's 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 funeral drum
Run to the bedroom in the suitcase on the left
You'll find my favourite axe
Don't look so frightened
This is just a passing phase
Just one of my bad days
Would you like to watch TV?
Or get between the sheets?
Or contemplate the silent freeway?
Would you something to eat?
Would you like to learn to fly?
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?

1.16 The happiest days of our lives

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: The happiest days of our lives
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysia! : Rafa! 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

When we grew up and went to school
There were certain teachers who would
Hurt the children anyway they could
By pluring they derison
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
Psychopatic wives would trash them
Within inches of thier lives

1.17 The show must go on

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: The show must go on
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiaî: Rafaî 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Oooh Ma Oooh Pa
Does the show have to go on
Oooh Pa take me home
Oooh Ma let me go
Do I have to stand up
Wild eyes in the spotlight
What a nightmare Why!
Don't turn and run
There must be some mistake
I didn't mean to let my soul
Take away my soul
Am I too old? Is it too late?
Oooh Ma Oooh Pa
Where has the feeling gone?
Oooh Ma Oooh Pa
Will I remember the songs?
The show must go on!

1.18 The thin ice

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: The thin ice
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiaî: Rafaî 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

Mama loves her baby and daddy loves you too
And the sea may look warm to you baby
And the sky may look blue
But Ooooooh baby Ooooooh baby blue Ooooooh baby
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

1.19 Vera

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Vera
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysiaî: Rafaî 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

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 in here
Feel the way I do

1.20 Young lust

Perf / Wykon: Pink Floyd
Song / Piosenka: Young lust
Plate / Płyta: The Wall
Send / Przysłał: Rafał 'MucK' Wawrzycki (rwawrzycki@bacon.umcs.lublin.pl)

I'm just a new boy
A stranger in this town
Where are all the good times
Who's gonna show this stranger around?
Oooooooh I need a dirty woman
Oooooooh 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
Oooooooo I need a dirty woman
Oooooooh I need a dirty girl