

Southampton Dock

Pink Floyd

F

1. They disembarked in 45

B

and no one spoke and no one smiled

C

F

There were too many spaces in the line

F

Gathered at the cenotaph

B

All agreed with the hand on heart

C

F

To sheath the sacrificial knives

*: But now...

F

2. She stands upon Southampton dock

B

with her handkerchief and her summer frock

C

F

Clings to her wet body in the rain

F

In quiet desperation knuckles

B

white upon the slippery reins

C

F

She bravely waves the boys goodbye again

B Bmi F

B

3. And still the dark stain spreads

F C F

C F

between her shoulder blades

B

F C F

A mute reminder of the

C F

poppy fields and graves

B

C

And when the fight was over

F

C

B

we spent what they had made

But... in the bottom of our hearts

F

we felt the final cut.