## Sheep v1

## Pink Floyd (R. Waters)

1	Intro 1	d (ca. 1:30) F a C h a
2	Verse 1	e Harmlessly passing your time in the grassland awa
3	Verse 2	e 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.  F# A What a surprise! A look of terminal shock in your eyes.  F# A Now things are really what they seem. No, this is no bad dream.
4	Interlude 1	BASS: E GITARRE e A E e GF#Fe  A E F# E F# A d A E F# E F#  (Gesprochen:) 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.
5	Verse 3	e Bleating and babbling we fell on his neck with a scre
6	Verse 4	F# A 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 wanna grow old.
7	Solo+ Outro	BASS: E GITARRE: