

Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

And did we tell you the name of the game, boy,
We call it Riding the Gravy Train. Wish You Were Here
(Waters, Gilmour) Radio announcer man: (Beautiful! Nice! Nonsense!)
Radio announcer woman:
(- And disciplinary remains mercifully
Yes and um, I'm with you Derek, this star nonsense
Yes, yes
Now which is it?)
Radio announcer man:
(I'm sure Of it!)
Wish You Were Here. So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
Blue skies 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.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>