**Fat Old Sun.**

**Pink Floyd.**

G C D

When the fat old sun in the sky is falling,

F C G

Summer evening birds are calling.

 D

Summer's thunder time of year,

 F C G

The sound of music in my ears.

Distant bells,

D F C

New-mown grass smells so sweet.

G D

By the river holding hands,

F C G

Roll me up and lay me down.

 C Bm

And if you sit, don't make a sound.

Am G

Pick your feet up off the ground.

 C Bm

And if you hear as the warm night falls

Am Dm

The silver sound from a time so strange,

Gm

Sing to me,

Dm F D

Sing to me.

D G D

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling,

F C G

Summer evening birds are calling.

 D

Children's laughter in my ears,

 F C G

The last sunlight disappears.

 C Bm

And if you sit, don't make a sound.

Am G

Pick your feet up off the ground.

 C Bm

And if you hear as the warm night falls

Am Dm

The silver sound from a time so strange,

Gm

Sing to me,

Dm F

Sing to me.

D G D F C

When that fat old sun ...