

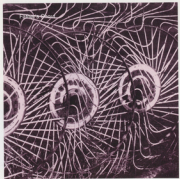


1- ATOM HEART MOTHER

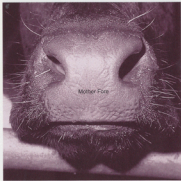
(Mass, Gilmore, Waters, Wright & Green)

- a) Father's Shout
- b) Breast Milky
- c) Mother Fore
- d) Funky Dung
- e) Mind Your Throats Please
- f) Remergence





Brown Milroy





Mind Your Throats Please



Remergence

2- IF
(Water)

3- SUMMER '68
(right)

4- FAT OLD SUN
(Gilmour)



IF

If I were a swan I'd be gone
If I were a train I'd be late
And if I were a good man
I'd talk with you more often than I do

If I were asleep I could dream
If I were afraid I could hide
If I go insane
Please don't put your wiles in my brain

If I were the moon I'd be cool
If I were a rule I would bend
If I were a good man
I'd understand the spaces between friends

If I were alone I would cry
And if I were with you I'd be home and dry
And if I go insane
Will you still let me join in with the game

If I were a swan I'd be gone
If I were a train I'd be late again
And if I were a good man
I'd talk with you more often than I do

Roger Waters © 1970 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Ltd.



SUMMER '68

Would you like to say something before you leave
Perhaps you'd care to state exactly how you feel
We say goodbye before we've said hello
I hardly even like you, I shouldn't care at all
We met just six hours ago, the music was too loud
From your bed I came today and lost a bloody year
And I would like to know how do you feel
How do you feel

Not a single word was said, the night still hid our fears
Occasionally you showed a smile but what was the need
I felt the cold far too soon in a room of ninety-five
My friends are lying in the sun, I wish that I was there
Tomorrow brings another town, another girl like you
Have you time before you leave to greet another man
Just you let me know how do you feel
How do you feel

Goodbye to you...
Charlotte Pringle's duet
I've had enough for one day

Richard Wright © 1978 New Floyd Music Publishers Ltd.



FAT OLD SUN

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling
Summer evening birds are calling
Summer Sunday and a year
The sound of music in my ears
Distant bells, new mown grass smells so sweet
By the river holding hands
Roll me up and lay me down

And if you see, don't make a sound
Pick your feet up off the ground
And if you hear as the warm night falls
A silver sound from a tongue so strange
Sing to me, sing to me...

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling
Summer evening birds are calling
Children's laughter in my ears
The last sunlight disappears

And if you see, don't make a sound
Pick your feet up off the ground
And if you hear as the warm night falls
A silver sound from a tongue so strange
Sing to me, sing to me...

David Gilmore © 1973 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Ltd.

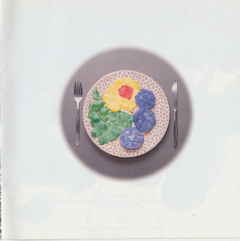


5- ALAN'S PSYCHEDELIC BREAKFAST

(Waters, Mason, Ginzour & Wright)

- a) Rise and Shine
- b) Sunny Side Up
- c) Morning Glory







ATOM HEART MOTHER

PINK FLOYD

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