

# Fearless

Pink Floyd

G  
 G C Bb Bb  
 G C Bb Bb

G C Bb Bb  
 You say the hill's too steep to climb  
 G C Bb Bb  
 Climb it  
 G C Bb Bb  
 You say you'd like to see me try  
 G C Bb Bb  
 Climbing

A D  
 You pick the place and I'll choose the time  
 G C  
 And I'll climb that hill in my own way  
 G C  
 Just wait a while for the right day  
 G C  
 And as I rise above the tree line and the clouds  
 D C G  
 I'll look down hear the sounds of the things you said today

G  
 ||: GM7 | G6 :||  
 G C Bb Bb  
 G C Bb Bb

G C Bb Bb  
 Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd  
 G C Bb Bb  
 Smiling  
 G C Bb Bb  
 Merciless the magistrate turns round  
 G C Bb Bb  
 Frowning

A D  
 And who's the fool who wears the crown?  
 G C  
 No doubt, In your own way  
 G C  
 And every day is the right day  
 G C  
 And as you rise above the fear-lines in his brow  
 D C G  
 You look down, hear the sound of the faces in the crowd