

Arnold Layne

(Pink Floyd)

words & music by Syd Barrett

(Note: G# slide up fast to A then repeat A)

[Verse 1]

G# A G# A G F# F
Arnold Layne had a strange hobby.

E A G D E
Collecting clothes, moonshine washing line.

D C A
They suit him fine.

G# A G# A G F# F
On the wall hung a tall mirror.

E A G D E
Distorted view, see-through baby blue.

D C
He dug it.

G D A C G D C G D
Oh, Arnold Layne, it's not the same, takes two to know.

E G A
Two to know, two to know, two to know.

D D G G E E A
Why can't you see?

G# A G# A G# A
Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold Layne, Arnold
Layne!

[Organ solo]
(guitar plays A)

[Verse 2]

G# A G# A G F# F
Now he's caught, a nasty sort of person.

E A G D E
They gave him time, doors bang, chain gang.

D C
He hates it!

G D A C G D C G D
Oh, Arnold Layne, it's not the same, takes two to know.

E G A
Two to know, two to know, two to know.

D D G G E E A
Why can't you see?

G# A G# A G# A
Arnold Layne Arnold Layne Arnold Layne

A G E A
Arnold Layne don't do it again!

