

Another Brick in the Wall. part 3.

Words & Music by
ROGER WATERS

Moderately

Dm **Dm7**

I don't need no arms a-round-me.

Dm

And I don't need no drugs to calm-me

Dm7 **Dm**

I have seen the writ-ing on the wall-

Don't think I — need

G

an-y-thing — at all. Oh, no,

Dm

Don't think I'll need an-y-thing at all.

F **C**

All in all—it was all just bricks in the

Dm **F**

wall. All in all— you were

C **Dm**

all just bricks in the wall. Repeat and fade