

## See-Saw

Pink Floyd

Marigolds are very much in love, but he doesn't mind  
Picking up his sister, he makes his way into the seas or land  
All the way she smiles  
She goes up while he goes down, down  
Sits on a stick in the river  
Laughter in his sleep  
Sister's throwing stones, hoping for a hit  
He doesn't know so then  
She goes up while he goes down, down  
Another time, another day  
A brother's way to leave  
Another time, another day  
She'll be selling plastic flowers on a  
Sunday afternoon  
Picking up weeds, she hasn't got the time to care  
All can see he's not there  
She grows up for another man, and he's down  
Another time, another day  
A brother's way to leave  
Another time, another day  
Another time, another day  
A brother's way to leave