

27. Fishermans Blues – The Waterboys (1988)

Intro: [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] x2

I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the seas
 [Am] Far away from dry land and its [C] bitter memories
 [G] Casting out my sweet line with a [F] bandonment and love
 [Am] No ceiling bearing down on me save the [C] starry sky above
 With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
 [Am] Wooh [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtling fevered train
 Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain
 With the [G] beating of the sleepers and the [F] burnin' of the coal
 [Am] Counting the towns flashing by in a [C] night that's full of soul
 With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
 [Am] Wooh [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
 [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

Oh I [G] know I will be loosened from [F] bonds that hold me fast
 And the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at last
 And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
 I will [Am] ride on the train I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
 Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
 Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

Outro [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
 [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G!]

