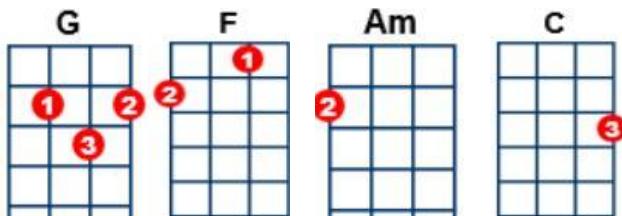


Fishermen's Blues (1988) the Waterboys



INTRO : [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

I [G] wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet line with a [F] abandonment 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] Woo
[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

I [G] wish I was the brake man, on a [F] hurtling fevered train
Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
[G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
[Am] Counting the towns flashing by, in a night that's [C] 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]

[G] Oh no I will be loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me fast
[Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
[Am] I will ride on the train, and I will [C] be the fisherman
With light in my [G] head... you in my [F] arms,
[Am] Woo Hoo Hoooh
[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

With light in my [G] head... you in my [F] arms,
With light in my [Am] head... you in my [C] arms

With light in my [G] head... you in my [F] arms,
With light in my [Am] head... you in my [C] arms
[G!]