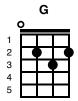
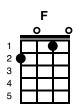
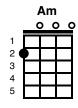
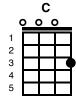
Fisherman's Blues

Waterboys









Intro G F Am C G F Am C

Well 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-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 F Am 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 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 F Am C G F Am 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 G on that 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

 ${\color{red}C}$ with light in my ${\color{red}G}$ head...you in my ${\color{red}F}$ arms Woo hoo ${\color{red}Am}$ ooh

Fade