

Fisherman's Blues The Waterboys

Intro: [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
[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 light with a-[F]-bandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

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

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

With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms....
[Am] wooh [Am]
[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 will [C] fall away at last
And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
I will [Am] ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms....
wo-oooh-[Am]-oooh [Am]
[C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am]
[C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] Ooh ohoh [C]
With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms....
With light in my [Am] hair, you in my [C] arms....
With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms....
With light in my [Am] hair, you in my [C] arms....
[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

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