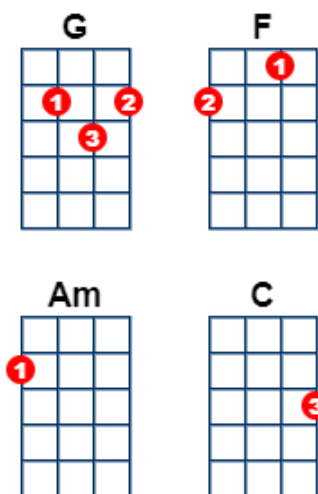


Fishermans Blues

The Waterboys



Intro:

G F Am C
G F Am C

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

G F Am C

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

Instrumental...

G F Am C
G F Am C

G F
 Oh I know I will be loosened, from bonds that hold me fast
Am C
 And the chains all hung around me, will fall away at last
G F
 And on that fine and fateful day, I will take thee in my hands
Am C
 I will ride on the train, I will be the fisherman
G F
 With light in my head... you in my arms
Am C
 Woo hoo ooh

Instrumental...

G F Am C
G F Am C

Fading...

G F
 With light in my head... you in my arms
Am C
 Woo hoo ooh
G F
 With light in my head... you in my arms
Am C
 Woo hoo ooh
G F
 With light in my head... you in my arms
Am C
 Woo hoo ooh ... (Stop...!)