

Fisherman's Blues v3

The Waterboys 1988

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[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

I [G] wish I was a [G] fisherman, [F] tumbling on the [F] seas
[Am] Far away from [Am] dry land, and its [C] bitter memo-[C]ries
[G] Casting out my [G] sweet line with a-[F]bandonment and [F] love
[Am] No ceiling bearing [Am] down on me, save the [C] starry sky a-[C]bove
With light in my [G] hair, [G] you in my [F] arms [F] ... woo [Am] woo-oo [Am]

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

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

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

To-[G]morrow I will be [G] loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me [F] fast
That the [Am] chains all hung a-[Am]round me will [C] fall away at [C] last
And on that [G] fine and fateful [G] day, I will [F] take thee in my [F] hands
I will [Am] ride_ on the [Am] train, I will [C] be the fisher-[C]man
With light in my [G] head, [G] you in my [F] arms [F] ...woo [Am] woo-oo [Am]
[C] [C]

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] woo woo ooh [C]

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

slowly fade out on the last two lines...

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

