

Fisherman's Blues – The Waterboys

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

I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land and its [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 brakeman 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] Count 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 on that [G] 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 [C]
With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

