

Fisherman's Blues

Intro [G] [F] [Am] [C] as first two lines

[G] I wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the sea

[Am] Far away from dry land and its [C] bitter memories

[G] Casting out my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love

[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

With light in my [G] head and you in my [F] arms (Whoo-hoo-[Am] hoo) [C]

Intro [G] [F] [Am] [C] as first two lines

[G] I wish I was the brakeman [F] on a hurtling fevered train

[Am] Crashing a-headlong on into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain

[G] With the beating of the sweepers [F] and the burning of the coal

[Am] Counting the towns flashing by and the [C] night that's full of soul

With light in my [G] head and you in my [F] arms (Whoo-hoo-[Am] hoo) [C]

Instrumental - [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C] (as verse).....

[G] Tomorrow I will be loosened from the [F] bonds that hold me fast

[Am] With the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last

[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hand

[Am] I will ride on the train I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head and you in my [F] arms

Light in my [Am] head and you in my [C] arms

With light in my [G] head and you in my [F] arms (Whoo-hoo-[Am] hoo!)