

Fisherman's Blues

Intro – G / F / Am / C / (x2)

G /
I wish I was a fisherman
F /
Tumblin' on the seas
Am /
Far away from dry land
C /
And it's bitter memories
G /
Castin' out my sweet line
F /
With abandonment and love
Am /
No ceiling bearin' down on me
C /
Save the starry sky above

G /
With light in my head

F /
With you in my arms

Am /

Woo

(Instrumental)

G /

F /

Am /

C /

I wish I was the brakeman
On a hurtlin fevered train
Crashin head long into the heartland
Like a cannon in the rain
With the feelin of the sleepers
And the burnin of the coal
Countin the towns flashin by
And a night that's full of soul

With light in my head
With you in my arms
Woo

And I know I will be loosened
From the bonds that hold me fast
And the chains all around me
Will fall away at last
And on that grand and fateful day
I will take thee in my hand
I will ride on a train
I will be the fisherman

With light in my head
You in my arms
Woo hoo

Light in my head
You in my arms

Light in my head
You

With light in my head
You in my arms