

Fisherman's Blues

Count in 1,2,3,4

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

[G] I wish I was a fisherman,

[F] tumbling on the seas [Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [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 [C]

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo hoo [C] ooh

[G] I wish I was the brake man,

[F] on a hurtling fevered train

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

[G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal

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

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo hoo [C] ooh

[G] Oh I know I will be loosened,

[F] from bonds that hold me fast

[Am] And 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 hands [Am] I will ride on the train,

I will [C] be the fisherman [C]

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

arms [Am] woo hoo ooh [C]/ single strum