

FISHERMAN' S BLUES

G F Am C
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^G I 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 ^F abandonment and love
^{Am} No ceiling bearing down on me, ^C save the starry sky above

With light in my head, you in my arms, woo

Link: G G F F Am Am C C

^G I wish I was the brake man, ^F on a hurtlin' fevered train
^{Am} Crashing headlong into the heartland, ^C like a cannon in the rain
^G With the beating of the sleepers, and the ^F burning of the coal
^{Am} Counting towns flashing by me, ^C in a night that's full of soul

With light in my head, you in my arms, woo

Link: G G F F Am Am C C

^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 hand
^{Am} I will ride the night train, ^C I will be the fisherman

With light in my head, you in my arms, woo

With light in my head, you in my arms, woo woo ooh