

Fisherman's Blues *The Waterboys*

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

[G]I wish I was a fisherman [F]tumblin' on the seas
[Am]far away from dry land and it's [C]bitter memories

[G]castin' out my sweet line [F]with abandonment and love
[Am]no ceiling bearin' down on me save the [C]starry sky above
with light in my [G]head with you in my [F]arms [Am] [C]

i [B]wish i was the brakeman on a [F]hurtlin fevered train
[Am]crashin head long into the heartland like a [C]cannon in the rain

with the [G]feelin of the sleepers and the [F]burnin of the coal
[Am]countin the towns flashin by and a [C]night that's full of soul
with light in my [G]head with you in my [F]arms [Am] [C]

And I [G]know I will be loosened from the [F]bonds that hold me fast
and the [Am]chains all around me will [C]fall away at last

and [G]on that grand and fateful day I will [F]take thee in my hand
I will [Am]ride on a train I will [C]be the fisherman

with light in my [G]head with you in my [F]arms [Am] [C]

with light in my [G]head with you in my [F]arms [Am] [C]

Light in my [G]head [F] [Am] [C]

with light in my [G]head with you in my [F]arms [Am] [C]