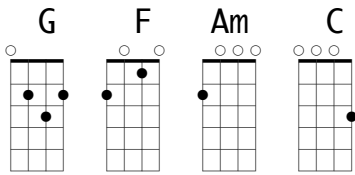


# Fisherman's Blues

1988 Mike Scott & Steve Wickham

<https://youtu.be/a4UQJwd3awQ>



[G] /// [G] /// [F] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [Am] /// [C] /// [C] ///  
[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 bearin' down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

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

[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, 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 me, in a night that's [C] full of soul

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

[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 on the train, I will [C] be the fisherman

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

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

[C] Light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms. [Am]

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