

Fisherman's Blues – The Waterboys

D-du D-du D-du-du-du

~~I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas~~
~~Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories~~
~~Casting you my sweet line, with abandonment and love~~
~~No ceiling staring down on me, save the starry sky above~~

I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas
Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories
Casting you my sweet line, with abandonment and love
No ceiling bearin' down on me, save the starry sky above
With light in my hair, you in my arms, woah ho ho

~~I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas~~
~~Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories~~
I wish I was the brake man, on a hurtlin' fevered train
Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain
With the beating of the sleepers, and the burnin' of the coal
Counting the towns flashing by, in a night that's full of soul
With light in my hair, you in my arms, woah ho ho

~~I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas~~
~~Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories~~
~~Casting you my sweet line, with abandonment and love~~
~~No ceiling staring down on me, save the starry sky above~~

G F
 For I know I will be loosened, from bonds that hold me fast
 Am C
 That the chains all hung around me, will fall away at last
 G F
 And on that fine and fateful day, I will take thee in my hand
 Am C
 I will ride the night train; I will be the fisherman
 G F Am C
 With light in my hair, you in my arms, woah ho ho
 G F
~~I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas~~
 Am C
~~Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories~~
 G F
~~Casting you my sweet line, with abandonment and love~~
 Am C
~~No ceiling staring down on me, save the starry sky above~~
 G F
 With light in my hair, you in my arms,
 Am C
 With light in my hair, you in my arms,
 G F Am C G F Am C
 With light in my hair, you in my arms, woah ho ho

