Fisherman's Blues by Waterboys (1988)

G G F F Am Am C C

G G F F		
I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas		
Am C C		
Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories		
G F F		
Casting you my sweet light with abandonment and love Am C C		
No ceiling staring down on me, just the starry sky above		
G G F F Am	Am	CC
With light in my hair, you in my arms, woo woo ooh	7	
G G F F		
I wish I was the brake man, on a Hartland diesel train		
Am C C		
Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain		
G G F F		
With the beating of the sleepers, and the burning of the coal		
Am Am C C Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's full of soul		
G G F F Am	Am	CC
With light in my hair, you in my arms, woo woo ooh	7 1111	0 0
Trial light in my man, year in my arme, wee wee een		
G G F F		
Oh I know I will be loosened, from bonds that hold me fast		
Am Am C C		
And the chains all hung around me will fall away at last		
$G \qquad \qquad F \qquad \qquad F$		
And on that fine and fateful day I will take thee in my arms		
Am Am C C		
I will ride the night train, and I will be the fisherman		
G G F F Am	Am	C
With light in my hair, you in my arms, woo woo ooh	1	0 0
GGFFAM With light in my hair, you in my arms, woo woo ooh	Am	
With light in my hair, you in my arms, woo woo ooh		