

## Fisherman's Blues

G F Am C 2x

G F  
I wish I was a fisherman , Tumblin' on the seas  
Am C  
Far away from dry land And it's bitter memories  
G F  
Castin' out my sweet line With abandonment and love  
Am C  
No ceiling bearin' down on me Save the starry sky above

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

I wish I was the brakeman , On a hurtlin fevered train  
Crashin head long into the heartland, Like a cannon in the rain  
With the feelin of the sleepers And the burnin of the coal  
Countin the towns flashin by And a night that's full of soul

Chorus  
Instrumental

And I know I will be loosened , From the bonds that hold me fast  
And the chains all around me Will fall away at last  
And on that grand and fateful day I will take thee in my hand  
I will ride on a train I will be the fisherman

Chorus  
Instrumental  
Chorus ad. lib.