

DOWN TO THE WATERLINE

Intro weird stuff Bm 5.&6 str f# b, b f, Bm pentat. G Em Bm
G Bm G Bm.....

Sweet surrender on the quayside Bm F#m A E Bm
U remember we used to run and hide Bm F#m A E Bm
In the shadow of the cargoes I take you one time Bm F#m
And we're counting all the numbers A
down to the waterline E ~ Bm

Well,

Near misses on the dog leap stairways Bm F#m A E Bm
French kisses in the darkened doorways Bm F#m A E Bm
A foghorn blowing out a-wild and cold Bm F#m
A policeman shines a light A E~
On my shoulder Bm

G Bm G A Bm

Up comes a coaster fast & silent in the night Bm F#m A E Bm
Over my shoulder all u can see r th pilot lights Bm F#m A E Bm
No money in our jackets and our jeans are torn Bm F#m
Your hands are cold but your lips are warm A E~ Bm

G Bm G A E_{2nd} C#m C C G C C9 D A F# G A.....

She can see him on the jetty Bm F#m
where they used to meld A E Bm
She can feel him in the Bm F#m
Places where the sailors go A E Bm
When she's walking by the river or the railway line Bm F#m
She can still hear him whisper A
Let's go down to the waterline E ~ Bm

Come on.... G Bm G A Bm – G A Bm9