

Sinking And Swimming On Long Island Bayside

Song: Sinking and Swimming on Long Island

Artist: Bayside

Album: Killing Time

Tabbed By: Geoff Devlin (guitarhead2000@gmail.com)

This is my first attempt at this. This is just the rhythm guitar part.

Tuning: Drop-D (DADGBE)

Intro x 4

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|----4-7-5----4h5----4h5-----|
D|--0-----44-----55-----|
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Verse 1

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D                      D
This place is dragging me down
    Bm    F#m    G          A    E
A hamster wheel, I thought I d be done by now\
D                      D
Now that all my allies are gone
    Bm  F#m  G          A    E          E
I realize advancing could hold you back
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Chorus

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B    D    F#m    G          A    A#    B
My good intentions just keep sliding by the wayside
G    D    F#m    G          A    C#    D
But its high tide and they get washed away with time
    B          G          B          G
Until everything s gone, until everything s gone
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Repeat Intro x2

Verse 2

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D                      D
I was flying along the Long Island sound
    Bm    F#m    G          A    E
But fine s polite I d rather things more profound
D                      D
I ve become a rock these days and I swim like one
    Bm          F#m    G          A    E          E
Alone again, barely    surviving    the    tidal wave
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B D F#m G A A# B
 My good intentions just keep sliding by the wayside
G D F#m G A C# D
 But its high tide and they get washed away with time
B G B G
 Until everything s gone, until everything s gone

F#m G A
 I swear, damn it all to hell, damn it all to hell

D F#m B A
 I think I finally found the way to go to heaven
D F#m B A
 Without dying, so I m on my way
E F#m G A
 The harder you work, the harder you fall
E F#m G A
 You wake up one day with nothing at all

Chorus X2 MUTED

Chorus

B D F#m G A A# B
 My good intentions just keep sliding by the wayside
G D F#m G A C# D
 But its high tide and they get washed away with time
B G B G
 Until everything s gone, until everything s gone
B G B G
 Until everything s gone, until everything s gone
F#m G
 I swear, damn it all to hell