

**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

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

Verse 1

```
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
```

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
```

Repeat Intro x2

Verse 2

```
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