

Blue Sky Hotel
Blue Sky

words and music by Michael Seibt

F **Am** **E7** **Am**
A last glas of wine, roll-up cigarettes
F **Am** **E7** **Am**
Thinking about the good days, we had
Dm **Am** **C** **G**
Somewhere in a tavern a guitar is playing
Dm **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
A sad silent tune is making me wanna stay, making me wanna stay

Refrain

C **C7+** **G**
This is the place, where I wanna be
Bb **A** **A7**
On an island in middle of sea
C **C7+** **G**
This is the place, I love so well
Bb **A** **A7**
It is called the Blue Sky Hotel

The golden sun is falling down in the bay
My ship will cast off with the first sunray
The tide's rolling on, the crew is waiting for me
It is time for a last kiss for me, a last kiss for me

Refrain

Out there at sea I will think of you
When me and the skippers will get the blues
Days full of hard work and dirty jokes
But me dreams won't end in smoke, no, they won't end in smoke

Refrain

A last glas of wine, one more cigarette
The captain is calling, he shows no respect
But I know, he and the crew
Will bring me back, my darling, back to you, back to you,
back to you back to you, back to you (fading out)

E7 0 2 0 1 0 0
C7+ x 3 3 0 1 0