

Down to the Waterline
Dire Straits

Intro: G# / Cm / G# / Cm

Cm Gm Bb F7 Cm

Sweet surrender on the quay side

Cm Gm Bb F7 Cm

You remember we used to run and hide

Cm Gm

In the shadows of cargoes, I take you on time,

Bb (Eb) - F

Counting all the numbers

Cm

Down to the waterline

Cm Gm Bb F7 Cm

Near misses on the dogleap stairways

Cm Gm Bb F7 Cm

French kisses in the darkened doorways

Cm Gm

Foghorn blowing out wild and cold

Bb (Eb) - F Cm

A policeman shines a light upon my shoulder

Lead 1 G# / Cm / G# / Bb / Cm

Cm Gm Bb F7 Cm

Up comes a coaster, fast and silent through the night

Cm Gm Bb F7 Cm

Over my shoulder, all you can see are pilot lights

Cm Gm

No money in our jackets and jeans are torn

Bb (Eb) - F Cm

Your hands are cold but your lips are warm

G# / Cm / G# / Bb -

solo: F / Dm / G#

G#m / C# (?)

Eb / Bb

G / G# / Bb / Cm

Cm Gm Bb F7 Cm

she can see you in the jetty where you used to go

Cm Gm Bb F7 Cm

she can see you in the places where the sailors go

Cm Gm

when she s walking down the river on the railway line

Bb (Eb) - F

she can still hear you whisper

Cm

Lets go down to the water line

come on.

G# / Cm / G# / Bb / Cm / G# / Bb / Cm - #9 - 9 end||