

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||