Down to the Waterline Dire Straits Intro: F# / Bbm / F# / Bbm G# Eb7 Bbm Bbm Fm Sweet surrender on the quay side Bbm Fm G# Eb7 Bbm You remember we used to run and hide Bbm Fm In the shadows of cargoes, I take you on time, G# (C#) – Eb Counting all the numbers Bbm Down to the waterline Bbm G# Eb7 Fm Bbm Near misses on the dogleap stairways Bbm Fm G# Eb7 Bbm French kisses in the darkened doorways Bbm FmFoghorn blowing out wild and cold G# (C#) – Eb Bbm A policeman shines a light upon my shoulder Lead 1 F# / Bbm / F# / G# / Bbm Bbm Fm G# Eb7 Bbm Up comes a coaster, fast and silent through the night Bbm Fm G# Eb7 Bbm Over my shoulder, all you can see are pilot lights Bbm Fm No money in our jackets and jeans are torn G# (C#) – Eb Bbm Your hands are cold but your lips are warm F# / Bbm / F# / G# _ solo: Eb / Cm / F# F#m / B (?) C# / G# F / F# / G# / Bbm G# Bbm Fm Eb7 Bbm she can see you in the jetty where you used to go G# Eb7 Bbm Fm Bbm she can see you in the places where the sailors go Bbm Fm when she s walking down the river on the railway line G# (C#) - Eb she can still hear you whisper Bbm Lets go down to the water line come on. F# / Bbm / F# / G# / Bbm / F# / G# / Bbm - #9 - 9 end