Sails
Elton John

D/C D6 Em

Em7
I viewed in my presence
A
My hand on my forehead
Em7
And sighting the liners
Bm Am
Of mad merchant seamen
Em7
In search of the living
D Am7
Or the spices of China

Lucy walked gently
Between the damp barrels
And shut out my eyes
With the width of her fingers
Said she d guessed the number
Of bales in the back room

Em7
While the seagulls were screaming
A/C# Bm C
Lucy was eating
Em7
Then we hauled up our colours
A/C# Bm C
The way the mother had told us
Am Bm Em
And together we just watched the sails

Lucy I said
In a passage of cotton kegs
Can we hold hands
I m sure that it s warmer
Then the gulls ate the crumbs
Of Lucy s sandwich