

Sails

Elton John

D/C	D6	Em
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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