Sailors Boots
Frank Turner

This Song has only been performed live so far, and isnt on an album (yet).
The title is just a joke that has stuck.

Have a look at the Chords Patterns below and listen to it on youtube and
you should be able to figure it out... Enjoy!

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q0Oln5IHsA0

Capo on 7


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         G            D            C          Gsus2        G/C          C/G
E|----3----|----2----|----0----|----3----|----3----|----0-----|
B|----3----|----3----|----1----|----3----|----3----|----1-----|
G|----0----|----2----|----0----|----0----|----0----|----0-----|
D|----0----|----0----|----2----|----0----|----0----|----0-----|
A|----2----|----0----|----3----|----0----|----3----|----2-----|
E|----3----|----X----|----X----|----3----|----X----|----3-----|
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Intro: **G Gsus2**

G   **G/C**   **C**
If I had been born 200 years ago
    G   **A**   **D**
I would have been a sailor, a-Sailing I would go
        G   **G/F#**   **G**   **G/F#**   **C**
I d sail around the capes across the seven seas and then back home
G   **D**   **G**
If I had been born 200 years ago

G   **G/C**   **C**
and I would know the waters and the waters would know me
          G   **A**   **D**
I would cut across the waves and be as happy as can be
        G   **G/F#**   **G**   **G/F#** **C**
Id be landless Id be loveless Id be flight and fancy free
G   **D**   **G**
and would know the waters and the waters would know me

G   **G/C**   **C**
And when I think about the place and time were I was born
G   **A**   **D**
well I wonder if the hands of fate have slipped and placed me wrong

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          G                            G/F#                      G        G/F#      C
cos there are ships I could have sailed and sailors boots I could ve worn
G                                      D              G
when I think about the place and time were I was born


G                                         G/C         C
But the ocean is still out there magnificent and wide
G                                      A             D
With open arms to hold me, and endless space to hide,
        G                    G/F#              G        G/F#   C
And the only things that hold me back are things I hold inside
      G                            D            G
The ocean is still out there magnificent and wide


  C    C/G  D
Oh, oh, oh
  G    G/C    C
Oh, oh, oh
  C     C/G     D
Oh, oh, oh
D                      G
A-Sailing I should go


C C D G


Tabbed by Twheel.
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