Davey Jones Gordie Sampson Am C I am a simple man G Dm I learned to work with my hands out here on these waves Am Sha, la, la, la, la, la C I guess I ve always known Dm G I would die alone here one cold November day Am Sha, la, la, la, la, la C I heard that you did take G Dm My brother in the morning another without warning Am Sha, la, la, la, la, la G C Dm And who am I to think that I d be any different as God as my witness Am C I saw Davy Jones underneath the water G C Dm Am With a thousand of my fathers calling me home \mathbf{F} G С …**Am** And I saw Davy Jones wavin his black flag countin up his bones C They say when I was five G Dm The day I cast my first line I fell over the port side Am Sha, la, la, la, la, la C As I was sinkin down Dm G I heard my mama singing, I heard the church bells ringing Am Sha, la, la, la, la, la C G But when they pulled me in I felt him tuggin my hand Am С I saw Davy Jones underneath the water C G Am Dm

With a thousand of my fathers calling me home F G C …Am And I saw Davy Jones wavin his black flag countin up his bones C Now the waves have snapped the mast Dm …Am G I m takin water so fast I let go of the lines C G And I could feel my father s stare from beyond the grave somewhere Dm …Am As I fail him one last time G С Cause I would never be the man he thought I should be Dm …Am The lesser of his sons G С So Jesus help me now, help me to forgive him **Dm** Before the darkness floods in Am С I saw Davy Jones underneath the water G Am С Dm With a thousand of my fathers calling me home G F С And I saw Davy Jones wavin his black flag countin up his bones