

Threeboot Philbricks Lament
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

G D7 G

[Verse]

D7 G G7
You re a dirty, hungry, scaly bag of timbers
C D
And you ve seen the last of your deep water days
D7
I have, too
C G
But I d like to cut us free, and we d go astray together
Am C D7
And we d try that last long voyage
G D7 G
Me and you

[Verse]

D7 G
Young men aren t worth the trouble anymore
Am
They d have you think a man that liked his home
D
Was nothing but a fool
C G
And they dress up and they go and leave the only thing they ever had
Am C D7
And if I ever could believe that it was worth it
G
I d go too

[Verse]

D7 G
But I d just as soon be here as someplace there
Am D
I don t need many things
D7 G G7
Little coffee, little rum
C G
I can lie here in the cove with those little stars above me
Am C D7 G
Hear that wind running easy down the bay

[Bridge]

C G
Go away, go away
D C G

They tell me that it s time to go away

[Verse]

D7	G	G7
But you re a dirty, hungry, scaly bag of timbers		

And you've seen the last of your deep water days

D7
I have, too

But by god, I d like to cut us free, and we d go astray together

Am C D7
And we d try that last long voyage

Me and you

[Verse]

D7	G
But there s snow on my shoes and on my head	

Am G G7
And there s snow on that hungry northern wind

C And you take a look around you, all your rambling friends are dead **G**

Am C D7
And I guess it won't be long before the day comes

 G D7 G
We go, too