Helmet Head Great Big Sea

Helmet Head by Great Big Sea

I couldn t find any guitar chords anywhere for this song, so I watched a concert DVD and

it out myself.

The chords are:

D: xx0232

G: 320003 or 320033 (whichever you prefer, they re very similar)

A: x02220

Bm: x24432 this one is a pain if you re not experienced, I just play it

xxx432, makes a bit easier

Standard Tuning Capo on 3rd fret!

Intro

D A I

I was just seventeen, when I made the \mathtt{AHL}

G D A

I couldn t skate in junior, but my fists rang like a bell.

G D A Bm

I ll never win a title, and I ll never win the cup,

A D

But when it comes to ladies, I ve had the best of luck.

Verse (almost same as intro, listen to the song for the beat, the strumming is a little

in this song)

D A D

My first one was a sly one, hanging round the rink,

G D A

But they sent me off to Cornwall, as fast as you could blink,

G D A Bm

In Moose Jaw I was right in love, the daughter of the coach -

G D A D

He traded me for nothing, didn t take to my approach.

Chorus

Α

So good-bye, fare thee well,

D #

There s no time for delay,

G

D

A

You ll see me at the face-off, or catch the play-by-play \mathbf{r}

So good-bye, fare thee well,

D A

I m glad you shared my bed,

G D A Bm

But never trust a fellow with a helmet on his head.

(All verses are the same)

Chantal was from Moncton, elle a joué avec moi. A tongue as sharp as razors, but she had a fancy car. Her husband was a bruiser, played senior in Quebec, If he d had the rights of it, it would have been my neck.

Nancy couldn t watch me fight, she d always be in tears, Waving from the bleachers, and screaming in my ears, Dee I should have married, and we had a dandy fling, But I had a one way contract, blew the money for the ring.

I should have sent a letter, and it would have been polite,
But I m cleaning out my locker, and time is getting tight.
I m calling from the station, perhaps another day,
Cause they re calling up a rookie, and they re trading me away