The Albatross Lobo

THE ALBATROSS written by Dick Holler – Sung by Lobo

[G] The man spoke to the [Bm] Albatross
What [Cm] a funny thing you [G] are
[G] The man spoke to the [Bm] albatross
Why [Cm] must you fly so [G] far
[C] Today the waves are [D] no ones slaves
[C] Tomorrow s waves may [G] be
Do [Am7] you believe in [G] me

[G] The man spoke to the [Bm] nightingale Your [Cm] songs to wild and [G] free [G] The man spoke to the [Bm] nightingale Ah but [Cm]sing a song for [G] me [C] Once my skies could [G] fill your eyes [C] With rain and [G] sympathy Do [Am7] you believe in [G]me

[G] The man spoke to the [Bm] whitest dove [Cm] How can I gain [G] release [G] The man then killed the [Bm] whitest dove And [Cm] justly kept the [G] peace [C] For I must cry and [G] surely die [C] To keep the people [G] free Do [Am7] you believe in [G]me Do [Am7] you believe in [G]me