Daddy Was A Sailor Marina and The Diamonds

Daddy, Daddy, Da-a-ddy.

Hi, guys. I know this is not perfect. The intro and the first part of the verses were quite hard to figure out and I m sure that there s a better solution for it. I just didn t find it out :D So if you know how to play it better, please, contact me ! Also for critisism, suggestions, requests or anything you want to tell me, feel free to do so, for example in my comments. So I really love Marina, she is a fantastic artist and I m sure I m going to do lot more of her. I hope you re having fun with it. :) No capo. DmDmDm F С Dm DmGrandpa was a miner, and he gave me my black art, Glittered rivers of black coal-dust tore our country apart, Covered in coal-dust, waking up too early in the morning, Covered in coal-dust, waiting for the moment the canary sings. Dm Mama was a mermaid and a carnaby street gal, DmShe could have been a model, but she spent her life mopping up spilt milk, Covered in sea salt, would he, could he be home when the stars came out to party, Covered in sea salt, yeah I know it was my fault, but he always ran away cause he didn t want me. Oh, Daddy was a sailor, and he gave me a black heart, Daddy was a sailor, the only man that could tear me apart F Dm Gm Daddy, Daddy, Daddy, Daddy,

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Dm
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Sister dances salsa, and she cha-cha s like a Queen,

Dm

I was a non-believer when she told me I was free,

C :

Aunty Emmy was a medium, oh she worked the Ouija board.

C F I

Seeking out the lost souls, and taking them back to the Lord.

F

C F D Gm

Oh, but Daddy still was a sailor, and he gave me a black heart,

C F D Gm

Daddy was a sailor, the only man that could tear me apart

C F Dm Gm

Daddy, Daddy, Daddy, Daddy,

C F Dm Gm

Daddy, Daddy, Daddy, Daddy,

C F Dm Gm

Ahh, Ahh, Ahh, Ahh,

C Gm F

Ahh, Ahh a.

Hope you enjoyed. - mangomelodies.