

James Grunts - Song To The Sea
Misc Unsigned Bands

I did this whith my ukulele, I hope they work as good as they does with the ukulele as it does whith the guitar!
Enyoy!

A **D**
I beg you raise your water to the feet of mine
A **D**
so I can dip my toes remember what it s like
A **D**
just feeling free and having all the time I need

Bm **D** **A**
This is why I sing a song to the sea

D **A**
Dudududu dududu

A **D**
I think of salt and sun and slightly blowing winds
A **D**
I think of how I cursed those rotten old love things
A **D**
just riding on nobody tells me where to be

Bm **D**
This is why I sing a song

Bm **D**
This is why I sing a song

Bm **D** **A**
This is why I sing a song to the sea

D **A**
Dudududu dududu

D **A**
Dudududu dududu

A **D**
the dancing dunes are doing dishes with my brain
A **D**
the disco drums are driving discords down the drain
A
I remain a bit then go on a bit

D
the tide comes and goes as I breath

Bm **D**

This is why I sing a song

Bm **D**

This is why I sing a song

Bm **D**

This is why I sing a song to the sea

F#m

F#m **A** **Bm** **D**
been waiting all my life for something that s going to stay

F#m **A** **Bm** **D**
been waiting all my life for something that won t go away

F#m **A**
I thought everything s dissolving

Bm **D**

now found something thatâ€™s going to be

Bm **D**

This is why I sing a song

Bm **D**

This is why I sing a song

Bm **D**

A

This is why I sing a song to the sea

A **D**

now I m back to grey town

A **D**

the city lights arise

A **D**

they re burning my soul down

A **D**

I slowly recognize

A **D**

that king prawns on concrete

A **D**

ain t something that I need

A **D**

I never felt at ease

A **D**

with all this city heat

Bm **D**

This is why I sing a song

Bm **D**

This is why I sing a song

Bm **D**

A

This is why I sing a song to the sea

D **A**

Dudududu dududu

D **A**

Dudududu dududu