

Tabbed by: Joe Schwab
E-mail: joeschwabmd+UG@gmail.com

VERSE 1

CHORUS

D Bm G A

VERSE 2

D **Bm** **G** **D**
White horses prancing look fine from your window
G **D** **E** **A7**
But somehow their beauty is wasted on me

D **Bm** **G** **D**
 For when you re forced to look deep in their dark eyes
G **D** **E** **A7** **D**
 Concern for your welfare is not what you see
A **Bm**
 The old trawler s mine, now I don t owe a penny
G **D** **E** **A7**
 There s only the diesel and pay for the crew
D **Bm** **G** **D**
 But my debts to the sea still remain on the ledger
G **D** **E** **A7** **D**
 And if they re called, what the hell can I do

CHORUS

D **Bm** **G** **D**
 For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes
G **D** **E** **A7**
 If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me
D **Bm** **G** **D**
 And I long for the landing on the key to be standing
G **D** **E** **A7** **D**
 For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

REPEAT CHORUS