## Oceanside The Decemberists Oceanside By The Decemberists [Verse] C#m Sweet Annabelle as seen reclining on an ocean swell as the waves do lather up to lay her down til she s fast and sleeping oh well I guess I m something of a ne er-do-well who fell asleep at the pealing of the steeple bell I m on track and keeping but oh if I could only get you ocean side To lay your muscles wide it'd be heavenly oh if I could only coax you overboard to leave these lolling shores to get you ocean side Ocean side ocean side oh [Solo] E-C#m-F#m-A-Am[Verse] At rising tide you re looking fresher than a July bride We re picking up what our mothers always stigmatized. The field is right for reaping oh well I guess I m something of a neer-do-well F#m Even though that s something I could never do well F#m I m on track and keeping but oh if I could only get you ocean side to lay

your muscles wide it d be heavenly oh if I could only coax you overboard

A--Am--E

ocean side

To leave these lolling shores to get you ocean side

F#m

Ocean side