

Oceanside
The Decemberists

Oceanside
By The Decemberists

[Verse]

E **C#m** **F#m**
Sweet Annabelle as seen reclining on an ocean swell as the waves do lather
A **E**
up to lay her down til she s fast and sleeping oh well I guess I m
C#m **F#m**
something of a ne er-do-well who fell asleep at the pealing of the steeple
A **E** **F#m**
bell I m on track and keeping but oh if I could only get you ocean side
A **E**
To lay your muscles wide itâ€™d be heavenly oh if I could only coax you
F#m **A** **E** **B7**
overboard to leave these lolling shores to get you ocean side
F#m **A---Am**
Ocean side ocean side oh

[Solo]

E-C#m-F#m-A-Am

[Verse]

E **C#m**
At rising tide you re looking fresher than a July bride
F#m
We re picking up what our mothers always stigmatized.
A **E**
The field is right for reaping oh well
C#m
I guess I m something of a neer-do-well
F#m
Even though that s something I could never do well
A **E** **F#m**
I m on track and keeping but oh if I could only get you ocean side to lay
A **E** **F#m**
your muscles wide it d be heavenly oh if I could only coax you overboard
A **E** **B7**
To leave these lolling shores to get you ocean side
F#m **A--Am--E**
Ocean side ocean side