Southernmost The Lucksmiths

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  The Lucksmiths - Southernmost
  (Marty Donald)
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       G
  Weekends away:
  These were the happiest days
                      G
  Ill with the thrill of the chase
  They d take a train
                             \mathbf{Am}
  Take off Friday for the coast
  In summer they d go southernmost
  Where the sky was swimming-pool blue
        C
                    G
  And the swimming pool was too
                 D7
  And every single weekend
       Em
                    C
  They d dive in at the deep end
                D7
  And come Monday morning
  His skin still smelled like chlorine
  Am D7 G C (3x)
  Am D7 C D7
                D7
                               Am
  Remember when forever seemed just fine?
  Seen through glasses of rose coloured wine
                    Am
  They d sit up all night talking
                  C
  Now she s sound asleep to the sound of his walkman
  And every single weekend
        Em
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The divide between them deepens D7 A curse across the kitchen He might still be within spitting distance D7 G C But there s only one way to find out... Am D7 G C (2x)Am D7 C G C G C G Em D7 Take heart- Take a train- to the coast C G C G C Em D7 Take heart -Take a train -southernmost Take heart