

Southernmost
The Lucksmiths

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

The Lucksmiths - Southernmost
(Marty Donald)
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G
Weekends away:
D7 **Am**
These were the happiest days
C **G** **D7**
Ill with the thrill of the chase
G
They d take a train
D7 **Am**
Take off Friday for the coast
C **G**
In summer they d go southernmost
D7 **Am**
Where the sky was swimming-pool blue
C **G** **D7**
And the swimming pool was too
C **D7**
And every single weekend
Em **C**
They d dive in at the deep end
D7
And come Monday morning
C **G**
His skin still smelled like chlorine
Am D7 G C (3x)
Am D7 C D7
G **D7** **Am**
Remember when forever seemed just fine?
C **G**
Seen through glasses of rose coloured wine
D7 **Am**
They d sit up all night talking
C **G** **D7**
Now she s sound asleep to the sound of his walkman
C **D7**
And every single weekend
Em **C**

The divide between them deepens

C D7

A curse across the kitchen

C G

He might still be within spitting distance

Am 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 G Em D7

Take heart -Take a train -southernmost

C G

Take heart