

A
G
D/F#
A  
 Then the tide rushes in, and washes my castles a - way,  
A
G
D/F#
A  
 Then I m really not so sure which side of the bed I should lay,

**G      G/B      D/F#                      A**  
 I should lay-----!  
 | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

[Break]

**A                      G      D/F#                      A**  
 |: / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / :||[x2]

**G      D/F#                      A**  
 | / / / / | / / / / |

[Chorus]

**A                                      G                      D/F#                      A**  
 The tide rushes in, and washes my castles a - way,  
**A                                      G                      D/F#                      A**  
 Then I m really not so sure which side of the bed I should lay,  
**G      G/B      D/F#                      A**  
 I should lay-----!  
 | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

[Verse 3]

**A                                      G                      D/F#                      A**  
 Blackbird sitting in a tree, ob - serving what s be - low,  
**A**  
 Acorns falling to the ground,  
**G                      D/F#                      A**  
 He ll stay, and watch them grow-----!  
 | / / / / | / / / / | / ||