

Distant Doubloon
The View

C#m

C#m

Blind Pew he covers you with colours of the night

A G#

youll never meet him in the carnival.

A G# C#m

Taggada takes the Jakeys for a ride.

C#m

And Long John Silver is one of the few

A G# A

that Robbie Stevenson could champion even though the man was fake

G# A G# C#m

made up the kind youd never expect to shoot one of their inmates.

F#

B

The horizontal stripes will lead you to the west

F# A

The vertical Hilltown Huns will leave you own back with your tannadiction

G#

chest.

C#m

The weakest character in this chapter loves dairy,

A G# C#m

shadows never shone.

C#m

A

G#

A

I never met a pretty creature who would crumble at the outcome of a cow，

G# A G# C#m

How come you would tell me farmers never bow.

F#m

G#m

Metaphors are easy just to talk about it，

F#m G#m

growing up with spacers I can live without

F#m G#m C#m

Fifteen holes is never worth a stolen bike

F#m G#m C#m

just waiting for a different cunt to say what to write.

F#m G#m A

There will never be a colour in the sea

G#m A

if you dont have no eyes to see

A G#

so please dont dwell upon your wooden leg，

A G# C#m

your limp is boring me.

B

E

You see your wallpaper was red polluted with lesbian green.

B

E

Red was never your colour it was never your team.

F#m

B

E

Blue it never even crossed your mind because you never flew a flight，

F#m

G#

Golden treasure left you blind.

F#m

G#m

C#m

Fifteen holes is never worth a stolen bike

F#m

G#m

C#m

your just waiting for a different cunt to say what to write.

F#m

G#m

A

G#

A

There will never be a colour in the sea if you have not eyes to see.

So dont dwell upon your wooden leg,

C#m G# x 3

C#m

your fucking limp is boring me.