Dolphins Tim Buckley

Song: Dolphins (This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research)

/C#7 C# /Ebm /G# Sometimes I think about Saturday s child C# /C#7 /Ebm /G# And all about the times when we were running wild Ebm /G# /C# /C#7 I ve been for searching for the dolphins in the sea Ebm /G# /C# /C#7 Ah, but sometimes I wonder, do you ever think of me

C# /C#7 /G# /Ebm I m not the one to tell this old world how to get along C# /C#7 /Ebm /G# I only know that peace will come after all the hate is gone /C# /C#7 /G# Ebm I ve been for searching for the dolphins in the sea Ebm /G# /C# /C#7 Ah, but sometimes I wonder, do you ever think of me

C# /C#7 /Ebm /G# This old world will never change the way it s been C# /C#7 /Ebm /G# And all your ways of war Can t change it back again Ebm /G# /C# /C#7 I ve been out searchin for the dolphin in the sea Ebm /G# /C#7 /C# Ah, but sometimes I wonder, do you ever think of me

[Repeat 1st Verse]

C# /C#7 This old world will never change C# /C#7 This old world will never change