## 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)

вb /Bb7 /Cm /F Sometimes I think about Saturday s child вb /Bb7 / Cm / **F** And all about the times when we were running wild Cm / **F** /Bb /Bb7 I ve been for searching for the dolphins in the sea Cm / **F** /Bb/Bb7 Ah, but sometimes I wonder, do you ever think of me

вb /Bb7 /Cm / **F** I m not the one to tell this old world how to get along Вb /Bb7 / **Cm**  $/\mathbf{F}$ I only know that peace will come after all the hate is gone /Bb /Bb7 Cm  $/\mathbf{F}$ I ve been for searching for the dolphins in the sea Cm /Bb /Bb7  $/\mathbf{F}$ Ah, but sometimes I wonder, do you ever think of me

вb /Bb7 / **Cm**  $/\mathbf{F}$ This old world will never change the way it s been вb /Bb7 /Cm /F And all your ways of war Can t change it back again /BbCm / **F** /Bb7 I ve been out searchin for the dolphin in the sea /Bb/Bb7 Cm  $/\mathbf{F}$ Ah, but sometimes I wonder, do you ever think of me

[Repeat 1st Verse]

Bb /Bb7 This old world will never change Bb /Bb7 This old world will never change