

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Fisherman's Blues

Fisherman's Blues

I wish I was a Fisherman, tumbling on the sea,
Far away from dry land and it's bitter memories,
Casting out my sweet nets, with abandonment and love,
love's feeling bearing down on me, and a starry sky above,
With light in my head, and you in my arms, ooh, hoo, hoo, ooh, hoo, hoo

I wish I was the brakeman on a hurtling fever train,
Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain,
The beating of the sleepers and the burning of the coal
Watching the towns flashing by, on a night that's full of soul
With light in my head, and you in my arms, ooh, hoo, hoo, ooh, hoo, hoo

No more I will be loosened from bonds that hold me fast,
and these chains all around me will fall away at last,
and on that fine April day I will take thee in my arms,
I will ride on that train, I will be that fisherman,
With light in my head, and you in my arms, ooh, hoo, hoo, ooh, hoo, hoo

by the Waterboys on Ensign Records circa 1983,

WB

APR99