

High And Dry-crd

(C) With ladylike devotion, she sails the bitter ocean
 If it (F) wasn't for lovesick sailors there'd be nothing left but (C)
 flotsam
 Singing (G) why me oh (F) my, is there a (C) better man than (F) I
 I hope you (C) find your way back (G) home
 Before you're (C) lying high and (F) dry
 I hope you (C) find your way back (G) home before you (C) die (F) (C) (F)
 (C) (G)

Her sails blow like bubbles, while you sip your daily doubles
 If she wasn't so fond of the weather she might give the deckhands trouble

Singing why me oh my, is there a better man than I
 I hope you find your way back home
 Before you're lying high and dry
 I hope you find your way back home before you (F) die (C) (G)

One day when I grew older and I found I could not hold her
 She took on a fine young skipper who soon run her up on a boulder

Singing why me oh my, is there a better man than I
 I hope you find your way back home
 Before you're lying high and dry
 I hope you find your way back home before you die

Now the pleasures of the harbour, don't include a lady barber
 If it wasn't for Long John Silver all of us pirates would've been martyrs

Singing why me oh my, is there a better man than I
 I hope you find your way back home
 Before you're lying high and dry
 I hope you find your way back home
 Before you're lying high and dry
 I hope you find your way back home before you die