



A Gmaj7 D D(sus4) D A Gmaj7

sailing for to - morrow. My dreams are a-dying. And my love is an anchor tied to you,

D Bm A A Gmaj7 D D(sus4) D

tied with a silver chain. I have my ship and all her flags are a flyin' she is

A Gmaj7 D Bm A **D.S. al Coda**

all that I have left, and music is her name. think about,

A Gmaj7 D D(sus4) D A Gmaj7 D D(sus4) D A 3x

will. So we

*Guitar solo 2nd and 3rd repeats..*

A Gmaj7 D D(sus4) D A Gmaj7 D D(sus4) D A

cheated and we lied and we tested. And we never failed to fail; it was the easiest thing to do.

A Gmaj7 D D(sus4) D A Gmaj7

You will survive being bested. Somebody fine will come along make me for-

D Bm A A Gmaj7

get about loving you In the Southern Cross.

D D(sus4) D A Gmaj7 D D(sus4) D