GCDCD

River splashes against the rocks

С D C D

And I scale the slope I hope the tracks won't

Lead me down to dark black pits or

D C D

Places where we fall to bits

If she were there I'd hold her down I'll push her under while she drowns and Couldn't breathe and call for air She doesn't care for my despair

Or is it me? Am I the one that's wrong?

G

(one that's wrong) You see it in the sea

river cool's where I belong

In my Mersey paradise

As I stare an oil wheel comes Sailing by and I feel like Growing pins and falling in With the bricks, the bikes, the rusty tin I

Swim along without a care I'll eating sand when I need air you can Bet your life I'll meet a Pike who'll Wolf me down for tea tonight

I want to be (I want to be)

С where the drownings are (drownings are) You see it in the sea

G

river cool's where I belong

In my Mersey paradise