

Down to the Waterline

Dire Straits

G Bm G Bm

Bm F#m A E7 Bm

Sweet surrender on the quay side

Bm F#m A E7 Bm

You remember we used to run and hide

Bm F#m

In the shadows of cargoes, I take you on time,

D E Bm

A Counting all the numbers down to the waterline

Near misses on the dogleap stairways

French kisses in the darkened doorways

Foghorn blowing out wild and cold

A policeman shines a light upon my shoulder

G Bm G A Bm

Up comes a coaster, fast and silent through the night

Over my shoulder, all you can see are pilot lights

No money in our jackets and jeans are torn

Your hands are cold but your lips are warm

G Bm G A E C#m C

G C D A F# G A Bm

She can see you in the jetty where you used to go

she can see you in the places where the sailors go

when she's walking down the river on the railway line

she can still hear you whisper

Lets go down to the water line

come on.

G Bm G A Bm G A Bm