

Voltaire - To The Bottom Of The Sea

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Tom: F
(forma dos acordes no tom de G)
                           Afinação: D G C F A D
Intro: Em B7 Am Em B7 Em
Our Chinese cook, he grabbed all he could took
                            B7
He said, "No storm is stoppin' me!"
          Em
 Am
He made fricassee of a sea anemone
                        Em
Down at the bottom of the sea
I turned to my first officer and I said
"What have you got to say to me?"
     Am
                Em
Well, he turned and said, "I'm in over my head"
Down at the bottom of the sea
A She-Kraken, lurkin' under my men
Looked up at their legs hungrily
          Em
She counted eight so she thought she found a mate
                         Fm
Down at the bottom of the sea
They kicked and they fought but it was all for naught
'Cause she just wouldn't set 'em free
           Fm
She had them taut in a tight sailor's knot
Down at the bottom of the sea
Some men call to God
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When their number's up
Some cry for their mums
I just lament all these barrels of wasted rum
Seaman Shaft, we all knew he was daft
His story don't end happily
Am
           Em
He drifted by with a fishgig in his eye
                         Fm
Down at the bottom of the sea
Down at the bottom was treasure galore,
But guarding it so greedily
             Em
Was an angry horde of skeletons with swords
Down at the bottom of the sea (for the Horde!)
Some men call to God
When their number's up
Some cry for their mums
I just lament all these barrels of wasted rum
(Fm B7 Am Fm)
B7
Down to the bottom of the
We're at the bottom of the
Stuck at the bottom of the deep, dark, crazy-ass fish dwellin'
Between the devil and the deep blue sea!
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Acordes

