

Voltaire - To The Bottom Of The Sea

Tom: F

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)

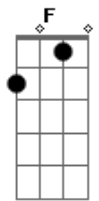
Afinação: D G C F A D

Intro: Em B7 Am Em B7 Em

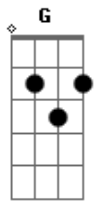
Em
Our Chinese cook, he grabbed all he could took
He said, "No storm is stoppin' me!"
Am Em B7
He made fricassee of a sea anemone
Em
Down at the bottom of the sea
I turned to my first officer and I said
B7
"What have you got to say to me?"
Am Em B7
Well, he turned and said, "I'm in over my head"
Em
Down at the bottom of the sea
A She-Kraken, lurkin' under my men
B7
Looked up at their legs hungrily
Am Em B7
She counted eight so she thought she found a mate
Em
Down at the bottom of the sea
They kicked and they fought but it was all for naught
B7
'Cause she just wouldn't set 'em free
Am Em B7
She had them taut in a tight sailor's knot
Em
Down at the bottom of the sea
Am Em
Some men call to God
Am Em

When their number's up
Am Em
Some cry for their mums
B7 Em
I just lament all these barrels of wasted rum
Em
Seaman Shaft, we all knew he was daft
B7
His story don't end happily
Am Em B7
He drifted by with a fishgig in his eye
Em
Down at the bottom of the sea
Down at the bottom was treasure galore,
B7
But guarding it so greedily
Am Em B7
Was an angry horde of skeletons with swords
Em
Down at the bottom of the sea (for the Horde!)
Am Em
Some men call to God
Am Em
When their number's up
Am Em
Some cry for their mums
B7 Em
I just lament all these barrels of wasted rum
(Em B7 Am Em)
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'
Em
Between the devil and the deep blue sea!

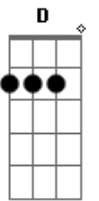
Acordes



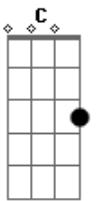
© ukulele-chords.com



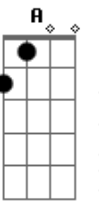
© ukulele-chords.com



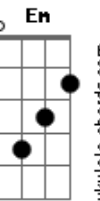
© ukulele-chords.com



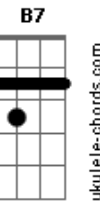
© ukulele-chords.com



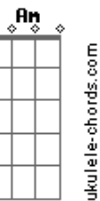
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com