

Shoreline FishersCapo 4th**Dreams From A Canyon**

am cgx3

am c g am C G
 When I was a young we'd go out on a fishing trip

am C G am C G
 Go down to the shore, down the shoreline, Catch some clams and fish

am C G
 am C G am C G
 What ever happened to all those days, whatever happened to our time on the bay

am C G am
 am C G am
 If there was ever a time to embrace it's the memory of that place

am C G am C G
 (fast, up tempo)
 am C G am
 Gimme the ocean, gimme the sea, gimme waves , and gimme some clouds,

am C G am C G
 Gimme boats, and surfing and fishing , but just gimme the blue sea

Strum, break: am C G am C G

am C G Am C G
 All the travels into the sierras, all my travels to Asia

am C G am C G
 But I'd rather pull in a fishing line, or cast out some fresh bait

Raise tempo:

em am C G
 If You want to go to a place to thrive one day

G am C G am
 go to the ocean, to the sea into some waves with some clouds

am C G am C G
 Get a boat, near the surf, go fishing and go to the blue sea

am C G
 Strum am C
 am C G am C G
 (whisper) My sweet shore come to me