

## Fisterra Blue

Pass me the bottle pass me a glass  
Tell me the story  
A Whiskey bourbon or gin  
When will you begin  
She was out there in the cold  
What happened next  
I did what any man would do  
And what was that?

*Chs*

The moment that I saw her  
silent on the street  
I had to make her mine  
You were never so discreet  
I rescued her from the shelter,  
open to the rain  
Rolled her up under my arm  
Took away the pain

*Chs*

I slowly peeled away the tape  
taking care not to tear  
It's how it had to be  
you couldn't leave her there  
I pulled her down to me  
You set her free  
I took her under my protection  
It had to be

*Chs*

Pass me the bottle pass me a glass  
now I know the story  
A Whiskey bourbon or gin  
now I know the truth  
I make no excuses  
You stole her away  
And I've no regrets  
Now she's is here to stay

chs to end