

captive

schlebbo (The Royal Backwash)

♩ = 186
Gm

Lead

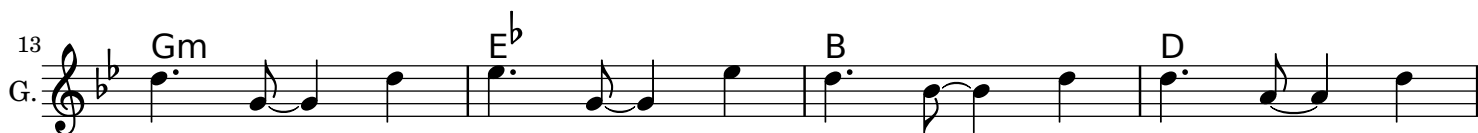


verse 1 She sits right at the bar where I've been drunk so ma-ny times be-fore

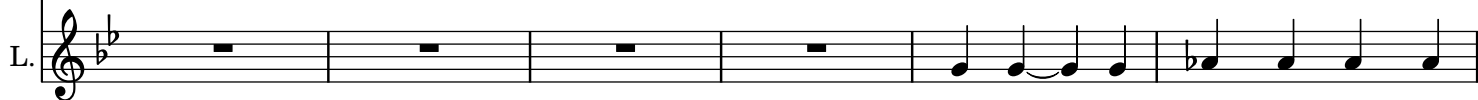
verse 2 She just re - turned my look I'm sure I saw a twinkle in her eye



No doubt the wil - dest girl that I've e-ver no-ticed to be washed a-shore
„babe, are you ready to play? I've got a spe-cial sin for you and I.“



All eyes gaze at her as she downs her drink and jumps up on her feet
She's sum-mon - ing the tide, I swim al - ong un - sure if boon or bane



Drum rolls are thumping, peo - ple
Ai - ry - fai - ry, somehow scary,



jump-ing, she is stirring up the beat
she is dren-ching all of my brain

prechorus As long as she en-joys the race try to

31 **B** **D** **E^b**

G.

L.

B.

35 **B** **D** **Gm** **F**

G.

L.

B.

39 **C** **B** **Gm** **F**

L.

B.

43 **C** **B** **Am** **B** **Am** **F** **Gm** **F**

L.

B.

47 **C** **B** **F** **Gm**

L.

B.

50 **F** **C** **F** **B** **Am** **Gm**

L.

B.