Aqualung Gm

Verse 1

Sitting on a park bench eyeing little girls with bad intent Snot is running down his nose. Greasy fingers smearing shabby clothes. Hey Aqualung Drying in the cold sun. Watching as the frilly panties run. Hey Aqualung Feeling like a dead duck. Spitting out pieces of his broken luck. Oh Aqualung

Acoustic $2x \parallel : Gm / / / |F / / / | \% |C / / / | Cm / / / | Gm / / / |F / / / | % : ||$

Sun streaking cold an old man wandering lonely, taking time, the only way he knows.

Legs hurting bad as he bends to pick a dog end.

He goes down to the bog and warms his feet.

Feeling alone the army's up the road, salvation a la mode and a cup of tea.

Aqualung my friend, don't you start away uneasy.

You poor old sod see it's only me.

Speed Up

Do you still remember, December's foggy freeze when the ice that clings onto your beard was screaming agony? And your rattling last breath's with deep sea diver sounds and the flowers bloom like madness in the spring.

Sun streaking cold, an old man wandering lonely
Taking time, the only way he knows.
Leg hurting bad as he bends to pick a dog end
He goes down to a bog and warms his feet, woo, hoo, hoo, hoo.

Feeling alone, the army's up the road Salvation a la mode and a cup of tea Aqualung my friend don't you start away uneasy You poor old sod, you see it's only me

Lead

Slow Down Dee, Dee, Dee, Dee . . .

Aqualung my friend don't you start away uneasy You poor old sod, you see it's only me

Verse 1 Repeated