



G D  
Mary dropped her pants by the sand

G D G C G  
Let a parson come and take her hand

G D  
And the soul of nobody knows

G D C Em A C Em A  
Where the parson goes . . . Where does the parson go?

G C G C G C G C

G C G  
Longer boats are coming to win us

C G C G C  
They're coming to win us, They're coming to win us

G C G C G C G D  
Longer boats are coming to win us, hold on to the shore

C G C G C G C G  
They'll be taking the key from the door