

Leaving of Liverpool by The Pogues

Intro [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Fare[C] thee well to you, my o[F]wn true l[C]ove,
there were many fare thee w[G]ells.
I am[C] bound for Cal[F]iforn[C]ia,
a place that I [G]know right[C] well.
So f[G]are the well, my o[F]wn true l[C]ove,
when I return united we will[G] be.
It's[C] not the leaving of Liverpool that gr[F]ieves m[C]e,
but my darling when I th[G]ink of t[C]hee.

I am[C] bound on a yankee clip[F]per sh[C]ip,
Davy Crockett is her n[G]ame.
And [C]her captain's name it is [F]Burge[C]ss,
and they say that she's a [G]floating [C]Hell.
So f[G]are the well, my o[F]wn true l[C]ove,
when I return united we will[G] be.
It's[C] not the leaving of Liverpool that gr[F]ieves m[C]e,
but my darling when I th[G]ink of t[C]hee.

I sa[C]iled with Burgess [F]once [C]before,
and I think I know him [G]well,
If a[C] man's a sailor he will g[F]et al[C]ong,
if he's not then he's su[G]re in H[C]ell.
So f[G]are the well, my o[F]wn true l[C]ove,
when I return united we will[G] be.
It's[C] not the leaving of Liverpool that gr[F]ieves m[C]e,
but my darling when I th[G]ink of t[C]hee.

The [C]ship is in the har[F]bour, l[C]ove,
and you know I can't r[G]emain,
I k[C]now it will be a l[F]ong long [C]time
before I see [G]you agai[C]n.

So fare the well, my own true love,
when I return united we will be.
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me,
but my darling when I think of thee.

So fare the well, my own true love,
when I return united we will be.
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me,
but my darling when I think of thee