

# SALTWATER


Words and Music by Julian Lennon, Leslie Spiro and Mark Spiro

**Suggested Registration:** Acoustic Guitar

**Rhythm:** Soft Rock


**Tempo:** ♩ = 78

**F** **Fmaj7** **F7**




We are a rock re-volv-ing a-round a gol-den sun, we are a bil-lion child-ren

**Bb** **Bbm** **F** **Dm**




rolled in - to one, — so when I hear a - bout the hole in the sky, —

**Db** **Eb** **F**




salt - wa - ter wells in my eyes. — We climb the high - est moun - tain,

**Fmaj7** **F7** **Bb**



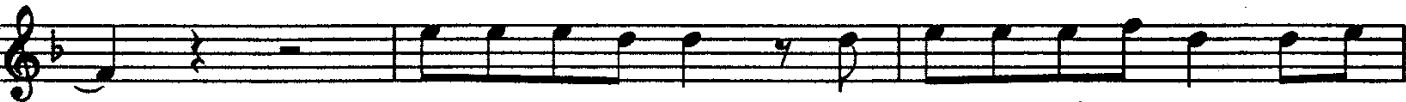
we'll make the des - ert bloom, we're so in - ge - nious we can walk on the moon,

**Bbm** **F** **Dm** **Db** **Eb**



but when I hear of how the for - ests have died, salt - wa - ter wells in my eyes.

**F** **C** **Bb** **C** **Bb**



— I have lived for love, but now that's not e - nough, for the

**Dm** **C** **Bb**

world I love is dy-ing, (and now\_ I'm\_ cry - ing,) and time is not a friend, as

**C** **Bb** **Dm** **Gdim**

friends, we're out of time, and it's slow - ly pass - ing by\_ y\_ y\_ y

**C** **F** **Fmaj7**

right be-fore our eyes. We are a rock re-volv-ing a-round a gol-den sun,

**F7** **Bb** **Bbm**

we are a bil-lion child-ren rolled in - to one.\_ What will I think of me the

**F** **Dm** **Db** **Eb** **F**

day that I die?\_ Salt - wa - ter wells in my eyes.\_