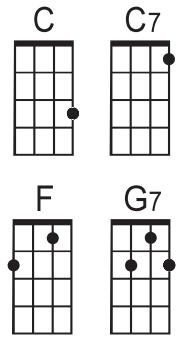


BALLINA BAR BLUES

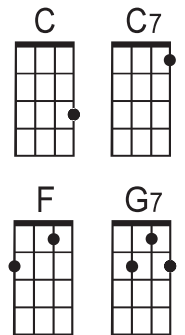
Val Kean | Stukulele

I (C) wanna go out sailing, out in the deep blue sea (C7)
I (F) wanna go out sailing, but somethin' always stops (C) me
If it ain't (G7) Ballina Bar a breakin' (F) it's blowin' a Souther (C) ly (G7)



The (C) mighty Richmond River, sending silt down from the farms (C7)
The (F) shifting ocean currents, are bringing sand grains from a (C) far
Builds an (G7) underwater mountain (F) we call the Ballina (C) Bar (G7)

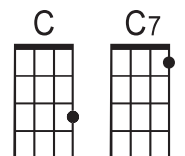
(C) Waitin' on the high tide, to jump the shallows in the creek (C7)
(F) Waitin' on the high tide, sometimes it takes a whole (C) week
Then we (G7) head down the river (F) so we can take a (C) peek (G7)
(spoken) at the Ballina Bar



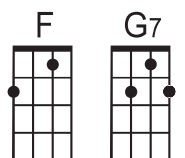
(C stop) By the time we get there, (C stop) its pourin' down with rain
(C7 stop) If that 'aint enough, its blowin' (C7) southerly again
We (F) spend the whole darn weekend (G7) dancin' on anchor (C) chain (G7)

I (C) wanna go out sailing, I wanna sail up to the Bay (C7)
I (F) wanna go out sailing, out where the dolphins (C) play
Turtles are (G7) givin' me the eye, (F) and whales are spoutin' all (C) day (G7)

I (C) see those white sails fillin', in my fantasy (C7)
I (F) feel the deck heel over, as we reach on out to (C) sea
A mermaid or (G7) two for Barry (F) and Moby Dick for (C) me (G7)



Took (C stop) 19 years to build her, ya (C stop) know she's the prettiest yacht)
(C7) Nineteen years hard labour, and (C7) all the cash I got
If I don't (F) get out a sailin' (G7) I just might blow my (C) top (G7)



I met (C) a man from Yamba, sailin' southward to his home (C7)
He called (F) in at Richmond River, waitin' out a (C) blow
He was (G7) still there four weeks later, (F) trapped by Ballina (C) foam (G7)

Some (C) times the bar is perfect, a mix of blue and azure hues (C7)
Some (F) times there's just a ripple, you wouldn't get no (C) clues
That it be (G7) comes a ragin' hellpot (F)
I got the Ballina Bar (C) Blues (G7) (C)

