Key: E Deep Sea Blue 04/07/02 & 05/02/02 & 08/08/04
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Intro (crosspicked): A Abm Gbm E E12

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                  B              A                  E6 B
    How I love to go, feeling so free, on to distant shores
 E                    B                    A                        E6 BA
    So many sights to see, on many different lands, and people there to meet
                E          E12       A                    E         E12
    But I keep flowing back - on the deep blue sea
                  A           Abm             Gbm    E         E12
    On . . . the deep sea blue. . . . . .

                         A    Abm                       A
    The air is crisp and clean . . . the seascape is pristine
 Abm                     Gbm                   B
    With crystal rivers . . . rolling into the sea
    E                   Gbm         Abm           A
    Salt mist fills the air, with a feeling free, fresh and fair
         Abm         Gbm            E
    In wilderness, invaluable and rare

                         B                          A                   E6B
    It makes you feel so free, and grateful just to be, alive so you can see
 E                  B                      A                       E6  B  A
    A jewel of the earth, wilderness frontier, knowing what it's worth
              E             E12    A                 E         E12
    So I keep flowing back - on the deep blue sea
         A            Abm                  Gbm   E         E12
    On . . . the deep sea blue . . . . . .
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Welcome aboard, the sights at sea are a smorgasboard
Deep below the waves, or high above . . . life soars
Humpbacks breech and blow, orcas sound deep below
While dolphins surf the wake at the bow of the boat

When the sunset caresses the eye, with every bold color that splashes the sky
All the way to the line where the sea and the sky collide
Stars by the billion shine bright, it's only natural for hearts to take flight
Like seagulls who make it look easy to soar and glide

It makes you feel so free and grateful just to be in mother nature's majesty
It's nature at her best, cause I have seen the rest, and nothing's like the deep blue sea
So I keep flowing back on the deep blue sea, the great unknown
On . . . the deep sea blue . . . . . like coming home.
On . . . the deep sea blue

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