

## An Cat Dubh "Sandstormers"

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e h G D e h G D

The civilized soldiers without enemies in all the town  
between the seas

e h G D e h G D

Between drunken heroes and sleeping peace and  
stolen songs between their teeth.

G a C D

And I tell you in the harbour light life is not an endless  
fight,

e h G D e h G D

And I call 4em sandstormers, I call 4em sandstormers.

The civilized soldiers of every age were born in  
violence in a golden cage.

Raised up in these iron boots of rage, and their book of  
trust contents no page.

And I tell you I don4t judge the lonely, for I knew they  
won4t be the only

And I call 4em sandstormers, I call 4em sandstormers.

The civilized soldiers on their armless trip, still  
searching for Noah and his wooden ship.

And of peace of eternity they4d like to grip with their  
crazy memory of Adam4s rib.

And I tell you near the Atlantic4s roar everybody is  
heading for the evening shore.

And I call 4em sandstormers, I call 4em sandstormers.

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