

Making Contact - Bruce Cockburn

Intro - D G A G

D G A G

Step outside — take a look at the stars; Catch a glimpse of the way things are

Bm G A G

Making contact...Making contact...Making contact...Making contact...

Smell of sweet fresh oil on skin; When you move on me like the tide coming in

Making contact...

A G A G
So many ways to understand; One for every woman and man

F#m Em
Been that way since the world began

D G A D G A

D G A G A G
I hear the drumming of the surf and I have to dance; Stepping to the rhythm of
circumstance

Bm G A G

Making contact...

I feel so huge — I feel so small; I feel so good I want to swallow it all

Making contact...

A G A G
So many ways to understand; One for every woman and man

F#m Em
Been that way since the world began

D G
Making contact

A
Swimming in an ocean of love X4

We move together like the waves
Every night and every day
One world — one human race
One kiss from a smiling face
See that sign coming into view
Mother sea welcomes you
Making contact...

Swimming in an ocean of love
Swimming in an ocean of love
Swimming in an ocean of love
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Swimming in an ocean of love