

Words and Music: Bill Roper
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Save the Titanic

Am7 **Em7**
He stood upon the chilly deck, dressed in warm English tweed,
Fmaj7 **E7**
Jumping here through time and space to satisfy the need.
Am7 **Em7**
He saw the dark Atlantic, that icy northern sea,
Fmaj7 **E7** **Am7**
And swore he would be certain that the future would not be.

(Chorus)

Am7 **Em7**
"Save the Titanic!" was why he came that day,
Dm7 **E7**
Arriving from the future to chase the past away.
Am7 **Em7**
Fifteen hundred people would never have to drown.
Fmaj7 **G6** **Fmaj7** **Am7**
If he could kill that iceberg, the ship would not go down.

The future held technologies this world had never seen.
Locked inside his cabin, he'd brought a fine machine.
Against the force it brought to bear, no iceberg stood a chance.
And so the ice was pulverized - he waltzed off to the dance.

(Bridge)

Fmaj7 **Am7**
She walked across the floor - he thought he'd take a chance.
Em7 **Am7**
Her stilettos clicking lightly as they glided in their dance,
Fmaj7 **Am7**
She whispered in his ear, "You had a handsome plan."
G **E7**
It's a shame that we can never let it stand."

He felt the ship lurch sideways as it rammed into the ice.
A penguin slid across the deck, a touch of added spice.
"It came from the Antarctic, the closest I could find.
A prophylactic patch to keep the future right on time."

(Chorus, then alternate chorus)

"Sink the Titanic!" was why she came that day,
Arriving from the future so the past won't go away.
Fifteen hundred people condemned by time to drown.
She found another iceberg so the ship will still go down.

Fmaj7 **Am7**
Must still go down.
Fmaj7 **Am7**
Must always drown.