

Dylan bb1

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LIKE A ROLLING STONE

C Fj X4

1

Once upon a time you dressed so fine	C Dm
Threw the bums a dime, in your prime	Em F
Didn't You?	G7
People'd call, say, "Beware doll	C Dm
you're bound to fall", You thought they were all	Em F
kiddin' you	G7
You used to laugh about	F G
Everybody that was hangin' out	F G
Now you don't talk so loud	F Em Dm C
Now you don't seem so proud	F Em Dm C
About having to be scrounging	Dm F
For your next meal	G G7

CHORUS

How does it feel	C F G7
How does it feel	C F G7
To be without a home (<i>no direction</i>)	C F G7
Like a complete unknown	C F G7
Like a rolling stone?	C F G7 (C F G7 G7~)

2

You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely	C Dm
But you know you only used to get juiced in it	Em F
And nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street	C Dm
And now you find out you're gonna have to get used to it	Em F
You said you'd never compromise	F G
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize	F G
He's not selling any alibis	F Em Dm C
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes	F Em Dm C
And say do you want to	Dm F
make a deal?	G G7

3

You never turned around to see the frowns	C Dm
---	------

On the jugglers and the clowns, when they all did Em F
 tricks for you G7
 You never understood that it ain't no good
 You shouldn't let other people get your
 kicks for you
 You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
 Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
 Ain't it hard when you discover that
 He really wasn't where it's at
 After he took from you everything he could steal

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
 They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they
 got it made
 Exchanging all precious gifts but you'd better take your diamond
 ring,
 you'd better pawn it babe
 You used to be so amused
 At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
 Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
 When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose
 You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal

C F G7 X 3

I'LL REMEMBER YOU

I'll remember you	D G
When I've forgotten all the rest	Asus A D
You to me were true	D G
You to me were the best	Asus A D
When there is no more	D
You cut to the core	D7
Quicker than anyone I knew	G Em
When I'm all alone	D
In the great unknown	G
I'll remember you	Asus4 A D

I'll remember you
 At the end of the trail
 I had so much left to do
 I had so little time to fail
 There's some people that
 You don't forget
 Even though you've only seen 'm one time or two
 When the roses fade
 And I'm in the shade
 I'll remember you

Mid 8

Didn't I, didn't I try to love you?	C G D
Didn't I, didn't I try to care?	C G D
Didn't I sleep, didn't I weep beside you	C G D
With the rain blowing in your hair?	Em A7

I'll remember you
 When the wind blows through the piney wood
 It was you who came right through
 It was you who understood
 Though I'd never say
 That I done it the way
 That you'd have liked me to
 In the end
 My dear sweet friend
 I'll remember you

TONIGHT I'LL BE STAYING HERE WITH U G

INTRO = C Bm Am C Bm Am G

G C G

Throw my ticket out the window

Throw my suitcase out there too

C Bm Am

Throw my troubles out the door

C Bm Am

I don't need them anymore

G C G

Cause tonight I'll be staying here with you

Verse 2

I should have left this town this morning

But it was more than I could do

For your love came on so strong

And I've waited all day long

For tonight, when I'll be staying here with you

BRIDGE

Cm G Cm

..... Is it really any wonder

G

The love a stranger might receive

Ab C

You cast your spell and I went under

Am D C Bm A

I find it so difficult to leave

Verse 3

I can here that train whistle blowing

I see that station master too

If there's a poor boy on the street

Then let him have my seat

Cause tonight, I'll be staying here with you

TONIGHT STAYING HERE WITH YOU E

Verse 1

E A E
 Throw my ticket out the window
 E A E
 Throw my suitcase out there too
 A Abm F#m
 Throw my troubles out the door
 A Abm F#m
 I don't need them anymore
 E A E
 Cause tonight I'll be staying here with you

Verse 2

I should have left this town this morning
 But it was more than I could do
 For your love came on so strong
 And I've waited all day long
 For tonight, when I'll be staying here with you

Mid8

Am E Am
 Is it really any wonder
 E
 The love a stranger might receive
 C#m
 You cast your spell and I went under
 F#m Bsus4 (Tactit)
 I find it so difficult to leave

Verse 3

I can here that train whistle blowing
 I see that stationmaster too
 If there's a poor boy on the street
 Then let him have my seat
 Cause tonight, I'll be staying here with you

MR TAMBOURINE MAN

Chorus

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

Though I know that evening's empire
has returned into sand
Vanished from my hand
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
I have no one to meet
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step,
wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way
I promise to go under it.

MR TAMBOURINE MAN (FULL)

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand
 Vanished from my hand
 Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
 My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
 I have no one to meet
 And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

2

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
 My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
 My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
 To be wanderin'
 I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
 Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way
 I promise to go under it.

3

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun
 It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
 And but for the sky there are no fences facin'
 And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
 To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
 I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
 Seein' that he's chasing.

4

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
 The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
 Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
 With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

IT'S ALL OVER NOW BABY BLUE

Capo 4, top E tuned down to C

Intro: C and Csus4 (hammering onto the 4th string at the 2nd fret)

G F C
 You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last
 G F C
 But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast
 Dm F C
 Yonder stands your orphan with his gun
 Dm F C
 Crying like a fire in the sun
 E7 F G
 Look out the saints are coming through
 Dm F C
 And it's all over now, Baby Blue.

The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense.
 Take what you have gathered from coincidence.
 The empty-handed painter from your streets
 Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets.
 This sky, too, is folding under you
 And it's all over now, Baby Blue.

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home.
 Your empty handed armies, they're all going home.
 The lover who just walked out your door
 Has taken all his blankets from the floor.
 The carpet, too, is moving under you
 And it's all over now, Baby Blue.

Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you.
 Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you.
 The vagabond who's rapping at your door
 Is standing in the clothes that you once wore.
 Strike another match, go start anew
 And it's all over now, Baby Blue.

Note-> CADGBE

++++++

C: 032010

Csus4: 033010 (add the little finger on the 4th string)

G: 220000 (actually an Em7, but this is what he plays for G)

F: 003211

Dm: 200231 (use the thumb to fret the 6th string)

E: x22100 (or maybe E7: x22130)

LOVE MINUS ZERO / NO LIMIT

My love she speaks like silence	E (E B A)
Without ideals or violence	A E (E B A)
She doesn't have to say she's faithful	A E
Yet she's true, like ice, like fire	F#m B (B A Abm F#m)
People carry roses	E (E B A)
Make promises by the hours	A E (E B A)
My love she laughs like the flowers	A E
Valentines can't buy her	F#m B7 E

In the dime stores and bus stations
 People talk of situations
 Read books, repeat quotations
 Draw conclusions on the wall
 Some speak of the future
 My love she speaks softly
 She knows there's no success like failure
 And that failure's no success at all

The cloak and dagger dangles
 Madams light the candles
 In ceremonies of the horsemen
 Even the pawn must hold a grudge
 Statues made of matchsticks
 Crumble into one another
 My love winks, she does not bother
 She knows too much to argue or to judge

The bridge at midnight trembles
 The country doctor rambles
 Bankers' nieces seek perfection
 Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring
 The wind howls like a hammer
 The night blows cold and rainy
 My love she's like some raven
 At my window with a broken wing

THIS WHEEL'S ON FIRE

If your memory serves you well	Am
We were going to meet again and wait	Bo7
So I'm going to unpack all my things	E
And sit before it gets too late	F Dm Am
No man alive will come to you	C Am
With another tale to tell	C Am
But you know that we shall meet again	C Am
If your memory serves you well	F Dm Am

CHORUS:

Dm	F	C	G	G7
This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road				
C	G	F	C	
Best notify my next of kin				
F	G	A		
This wheel shall explode!				

If your memory serves you well
 I was going to confiscate your lace
 And wrap it up in a sailor's knot
 And hide it in your case
 If I knew for sure that it was yours
 But it was oh so hard to tell
 But you knew that we would meet again
 If your memory serves you well ...CHORUS

If your memory serves you well
 You'll remember you're the one
 That called on me to call on them
 To get you your favors done
 And after every plan had failed
 And there was nothing more to tell
 You knew that we would meet again
 If your memory served you well ...CHORUS

Bo7: x x 0 1 0 1

FOREVER YOUNG

May God bless and keep you always	D
May your wishes all come true	F#m/c#
May you always do for others	Em/b
And let others do for you	G D
May you build a ladder to the stars	D
And climb on every rung	F#m/c#
May you stay forever young	Em Asus4 D

Chrous

Forever young, forever young	A Bm
May you stay forever young	D A D

May you grow up to be righteous
 May you grow up to be true
 May you always know the truth
 And see the lights surrounding you
 May you always be courageous
 Stand upright and be strong
 May you stay forever young
 Forever young, forever young
 May you stay forever young.

May your hands always be busy
 May your feet always be swift
 May you have a strong foundation
 When the winds of changes shift
 May your heart always be joyful
 And may your song always be sung
 May you stay forever young
 Forever young, forever young
 May you stay forever young.

TOO MUCH OF NOTHING

Intro G7 C7 C11 [=333333]

Now, too much of nothing	G
Can make a man feel ill at ease	C
One man's temper might rise	D
While another man's temper might freeze	C G
In the day of the confessions	G
We cannot mock a soul	C
Oh, when there's too much of nothing	D
No one has control	C7 G7

Chorus

Say hello to Valerie	F/g C
Say hello to Marion	G
Send them all my salary	F/g C
On the waters of oblivion	G

Too much of nothing
 Can make a man abuse a king
 He can walk the streets and boast like most
 But he wouldn't know a thing
 Now, it's all been done before
 It's all been written in the book
 But when there's too much of nothing
 Nobody should look

Chorus

Too much of nothing
 Can turn a man into a liar
 It can cause one man to sleep on nails
 And another man to eat fire
 Everybody's doing something
 I heard it in a dream
 But when there's too much of nothing
 It just makes a fella mean

Chorus

JUST LIKE TOM THUMB'S BLUES

E - bpm 126

1

When you're lost in the rain in Juarez	E
And it's Eastertime too	A E
And your gravity fails	E
And negativity don't, pull you through	A E
Don't put on any airs	A
When you're down on Rue Morgue Avenue	E
They got some hungry women there	B
And they really make a mess outa you	E

Bass and drums start here (bass riff at 14th b g Ab Eb E)

2

Now if you see Saint Annie
 Please tell her thanks a lot
 I cannot move
 My fingers are all in a knot
 I don't have the strength
 To get up and take another shot
 And my best friend, my doctor
 Won't even tell me what it is I've got

3

Sweet Melinda
 The peasants call her 'goddess of gloom'
 She speaks good English
 And she takes you up into her room
 And you're so kind and careful
 Not to go to her too so oo oon
 And she takes your voice
 And leaves you howling at the moon

4

I started out on burgundy
 But soon hit the harder stuff
 Everybody said they'd stand behind me
 When the game got rough
 But the joke was on me
 There was nobody to call my bluff
 I'm going back to New York City
 I do believe I've had enough

Instrumental X 2 Bluesy ending

LAY LADY LAY

Riff = A C#m G Bm X2

Lay lady lay	A C#m
Lay across my big brass bed	G Bm
Lay lady lay	A C#m
Lay across my big brass bed	G Bm
Whatever colors you have in your mind	E F#m A
I'll show them to you - and you'll see them shine	E F#m A
Lay lady lay	A C#m
Lay across my big brass bed	G Bm

riff

Stay lady stay	A C#m
stay with your man awhile	G Bm
Until the break of day	A C#m
Let me see you make him smile	G Bm
His clothes are dirty but his - hands are clean	E F#m A - CODA
And you're the best thing that he's - ever seen	E F#m A
Stay lady stay	A C#m
Stay with your man awhile	G Bm --

riff

Why wait any longer for the world to begin	C#m – E F#m A
You can have your cake and eat it too	C#m A
Why wait any longer for the one you love	C#m – E F#m A
When he's standing in front of you	C#m Bm

~ ORGAN SOLO ON VERSE – then no riff > **GO TO CODA**

Lay lady lay	A C#m
Lay across my big brass bed	G Bm
Stay lady stay	A C#m
Stay while the night is still ahead	G Bm
I long to see you in the morning - light	E F#m A
I long to reach for you - in the night	E F#m A
Stay lady stay	A C#m
stay while the night is, still ahead	G Bm

outro - A . Bm . C#m . D . A

JUST LIKE A WOMAN

Capo 4 - C F G C

C F G C

Nobody feels any pain

F G C

Tonight as I stand inside the rain

F G

Everybody knows

F G

That Baby's got new clothes

F Em Dm C G

But lately I see her ribbons and her bows

Am C F G

Have fallen from her curls

C Em Dm CF

She takes just like a woman yes she does

C Em Dm CF

She makes love just like a woman yes she does

C Em Dm CF

And she aches just like a woman

G C

But she breaks just like a little girl.

Queen Mary, she's my friend.

Yes I believe I'll go see her again.

Nobody has to guess

That baby can't be blessed,

'Till she sees finally that she's like all the rest.

With her fog, her amphetamines, and her pearls

Bridge

It was raining from the first And I was dying of thirst E7

So I came in here C

And your long time curse hurts, But whats worse is this pain in here E7 F

G

I can't stay in here, ain't it clear that.. G

I just can't fit.

Yes I believe it's time for us to quit.

And when we meet again,

Introduced as friends,

Please don't let on that you knew me when,

I was hungry, and it was your world.

F C F G C

LICENSE TO KILL

VERSE 1

Man thinks 'cause he rules the earth	C Am
He can do with it as he please	G C
And if things don't change soon, he will	C Am G (D G)
Oh, man has invented his doom	F C
First step was touching the moon	C G F
Now there's a woman on my block	Am (G F) Am (G F)
She just sit there as the night grow still	Am (G F) Am (G F)
She say who gonna take away his license to kill	C G C (F C)

VERSE 2 ***

Now, they take him and they teach him
 And they groom him for life
 And they set him on a path where he's bound to get ill
 Then they bury him with stars
 Sell his body like they do used cars
 Now there's a woman on my block
 She just sit there facin' the hill
 She say who gonna take away his license to kill

VERSE 3

Now, he's hell bent for destruction
 He's afraid and confused
 And his brain has been mismanaged with great skill
 All he believes are his eyes
 And his eyes they just tell him lies
 But there's a woman on my block
 Sitting there in a cold chill
 She say who gonna take away his license to kill

May be noisemaker, spirit maker	Am
Heartbreaker, backbreaker	C
Leave no stone unturned	F C
May be an actor in a plot	Am
That might be all that you got	C
Till your error you clearly learn	Dm G (G F Em G)

VERSE 4

Now he worships at an altar of a stagnant pool
 And when he sees his reflection he's fulfilled
 Oh, man is opposed to fair play
 He wants it all and he wants it his way
 Now, there's a woman on my block
 She just sit there as the night grow still
 She say who gonna take away his license to kill

Instrumental

SWEETHEART LIKE YOU

E C#m
 Well the pressure's down, the boss aint here.
 B A
 He's gone north for a while.
 E C#m
 They say that vanity got the best of him,
 B A
 But he sure left here in style.
 C#m7 F#m7 C#m7 F#m7
 By the way, that's a cute hat, and a smile so hard to resist.
 E B C#m B A
 What's a sweetheart like you.....doin' in a dump like this?

You know I once knew a woman who looked like you,
 She wanted a whole man, not just a half.
 She used to call me sweet daddy when I was only a child,
 You kind of remind me of her when you smile.
 You know to deal in this game you gotta make the queen disappear,
 It's done with a flick of the wrist.
 What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

You know a woman like you should be at home.
 That's where you belong.
 Taking care of somebody nice
 Who don't know how to do you wrong.
 Just how much abuse will you be able to take?
 Well there's no way to tell by that first kiss.
 What's a sweetheart like you doin' in a dump like this?

(bridge) B
 You know, you could make a name for yourself.
 C#m
 You could here those tires squeal.
 B A
 You could be known as the most beautiful woman
 F#m7
 Who ever crawled across cut glass to make a deal

You know news of you has come down line.
 Even before you came in the door.
 They say you father's house has many mansions.
 Each one of 'em got a fireproof floor.
 Snap out of it baby, people are jealous of you.
 They smile at your face but behind your back they hiss.
 What's a sweetheart like you doing in a dump like this?

(bridge)
 Got to be an important person to be in here honey

Got to have done some evil deeds.
Got to have your own harem when you come in the door.
Got to play your harp until your lips bleed.

They say that patriotism is the last refuge.
To which a scoundrel clings.
Steal a little and they throw you in jail,
Steal alot and they make you king.
There?s only one step down from here baby.
It?s called the land of permanent bliss.
What?s a sweetheart like you doing in a dump like this?

I AND I

Am C G
 Been so long since a strange woman slept in my bed,
 D

See how sweet she sleeps,

Am C,G
 How free must be her dreams.

Am C G
 In another lifetime she must of owned the world,
 G

Or been faithfully wed,

D
 To some righteous king who wrote love songs,

Am C,G

Beside moonlit streams,

Am G D Am C G
 I and I, in Creation where one's nature neither honors nor forgives,

Am G D Am
 I and I, One said to the other, no mans sees my face and lives.

Took an untrodden path once where the swift don't win the race,

It goes to the worthy,

Who can can divine the word of truth.

It took a stranger to see teach me,

To look into justices' beautiful face.

And to see an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth.

I and I, in Creation where one's nature neither honors nor forgives,

I and I, One said to the other, no mans sees my face and lives.

Think I'll go out,

An' go for a walk.

Not much happening here,

But then again nothin' ever does.

Besides if she wakes up now,

She'll just want me to talk,

An I got nothing to say,

Specially about what ever it was.

I and I, in Creation where one's nature neither honors nor forgives,

I and I, One said to the other, no mans sees my face and lives.

POSITIVELY 4TH STREET

capo 2 E (=F#)

E F#m A E**E B A C#m B**

1

You've got a lot of nerve, To say you are my friend **E F#m A E**
 When I was down you just stood there grinning **E B A C#m B**
 You've got a lot of nerve, To say you've got a helping hand to lend
 You just want to be on the side that's winning.

2

You say I let you down, You know it's not like that.
 If you're so hurt, why then don't you show it?
 You say you've lost your faith, But that's not where it's at.
 You have no faith to lose, and you know it.

3

I know the reason that, You talk behind my back.
 I used to be among the crowd you're in with.
 Do you take me for such a fool, To think I'd make contact
 With the one who tries to hide what he don't know to begin with?

4

You see me on the street, You always act surprised.
 You say, how are you, good luck, but you don't mean it.
 When you know as well as me, You'd rather see me paralyzed
 Why don't you just come out once and scream it!

5

Now don't I feel that good, When I see the heartaches you embrace
 If I were a master thief perhaps I'd rob them.
 And though I know you're dissatisfied, With your position and your
 place,
 Don't you understand, it's not my problem.

6

I wish that for just one time, You could stand inside my shoes,
 And just for that one moment I could be you.
 Yes, I wish that for just one time, You could stand inside my shoes,
 You'd know what a drag it is to see you.

ONE MORE CUP OF COFFEE

Your breath is sweet
 Your eyes are like two jewels in the sky.
 Your back is straight, your hair is smooth
 On the pillow where you lie.
 But I don't sense affection
 No gratitude or love
 Your loyalty is not to me
 But to the stars above.

CHORUS

**One more cup of coffee for the road,
 One more cup of coffee 'fore I go
 To the valley below.**

Your daddy he's an outlaw
 And a wanderer by trade
 He'll teach you how to pick and choose
 And how to throw the blade.
 He oversees his kingdom
 So no stranger does intrude
 His voice it trembles as he calls out
 For another plate of food.

CHORUS

Your sister sees the future
 Like your mama and yourself.
 You've never learned to read or write
 There's no books upon your shelf.
 And your pleasure knows no limits
 Your voice is like a meadowlark
 But your heart is like an ocean
 Mysterious and dark.

CHORUS

BLOWING IN THE WIND

How many roads most a man walk down
Before you call him a man ?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand ?
Yes, how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned ?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Yes, how many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea ?
Yes, how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free ?
Yes, how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see ?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Yes, how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky ?
Yes, how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry ?
Yes, how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died ?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

MOST OF THE TIME

Most of the time
 I'm clear focused all around
 Most of the time
 I can keep both feet on the ground
 I can follow the path
 I can read the sign
 Stay right with it when the road unwinds
 I can handle whatever
 I stumble upon
 I don't even notice she's gone Most of the time.

Most of the time it's well understood
 Most of the time I wouldn't change it if I could
 I can make it all match up
 I can hold my own
 I can deal with the situation right down to the bone
 I can survive and I can endure
 And I don't even think about her Most of the time.

Most of the time my head is on straight
 Most of the time I'm strong enough not to hate
 I don't build up illusion 'til it makes me sick
 I ain't afraid of confusion no matter how thick
 I can smile in the face of mankind
 Don't even remember what her lips felt like on mine Most of the time.

Most of the time she ain't even in my mind
 I wouldn't know her if I saw her
 She's that far behind
 Most of the time I can even be sure
 If she was ever with me
 Or if I was ever with her
 Most of the time I'm halfway content
 Most of the time I know exactly where it went
 I don't cheat on myself I don't run and hide
 Hide from the feelings that are buried inside
 I don't compromise and I don't pretend
 I don't even care if I ever see her again Most of the time.

THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGING

Come gather 'round people Wherever you roam
 And admit that the waters Around you have grown
 And accept it that soon You'll be drenched to the bone
 If your time to you Is worth savin'
 Then you better start swimmin'
 Or you'll sink like a stone
 For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics Who prophesize with your pen
 And keep your eyes wide The chance won't come again
 And don't speak too soon For the wheel's still in spin
 And there's no tellin' who That it's namin'
 For the loser now
 Will be later to win
 For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen Please heed the call
 Don't stand in the doorway Don't block up the hall
 For he that gets hurt Will be he who has stalled
 There's a battle outside And it is ragin'
 It'll soon shake your windows
 And rattle your walls
 For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers Throughout the land
 And don't criticize What you can't understand
 Your sons and your daughters Are beyond your command
 Your old road is Rapidly agin'
 Please get out of the new one
 If you can't lend your hand
 For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn The curse it is cast
 The slow one now Will later be fast
 As the present now Will later be past
 The order is Rapidly fadin'
 And the first one now
 Will later be last
 For the times they are a-changin'.