

## Dylan bb2

LIKE A ROLLING STONE	2	
I'LL REMEMBER YOU	4	
TONIGHT I'LL BE STAYING HERE WITH U G		
	7	
MR TAMBOURINE MAN	9	
MR TAMBOURINE MAN (FULL)	10	
IT'S ALL OVER NOW BABY BLUE		11
LOVE MINUS ZERO NO LIMIT	12	
THIS WHEEL'S ON FIRE	13	
FOREVER YOUNG	15	
TOO MUCH OF NOTHING	16	
JUST LIKE TOM THUMB'S BLUES		17
LAY LADY LAY	18	
JUST LIKE A WOMAN	19	
LICENSE TO KILL	21	
SWEETHEART LIKE YOU	22	
I AND I	24	
POSITIVELY 4 <sup>TH</sup> STREET	25	
ONE MORE CUP OF COFFEE	26	
BLOWING IN THE WIND	27	
MOST OF THE TIME	28	
THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGING		29
ONE TOO MANY MORNINGS	30	
I WANT YOU	32	
FAREWELL ANGELINA	33	
I SHALL BE RELEASED	34	
MAGGIE'S FARM	37	
MY BACK PAGES	38	
TOMORROW IS A LONG TIME	40	
LAY DOWN YOUR WEARY TUNE		41
LET ME DIE IN MY FOOTSTEPS	42	
THE MIGHTY QUINN	43	
SUBTERRANEAN HOMESICK BLUES	44	
IT'S ALRIGHT, MA (I'M ONLY BLEEDING)	45	
EVERYTHING IS BROKEN	47	
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO SERVE SOMEBODY		48
IT TAKES A LOT TO LAUGH, IT TAKES A TRAIN		
TO CRY	50	
MAN OF PEACE	51	
CORRINA CORRINA	52	
BUCKETS OF RAIN	53	
ONE OF MUST KNOW (SOONER OR LATER)		54
HIGHWAY 61	56	
ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO A	57	
SHE BELONGS TO ME	58	
IF YOU GOTTA GO	59	
DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT		60
YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE	61	
NEW MORNING	62	
BLIND WILLIE MCTELL	63	
CRASH ON THE LEVEE	64	
DIGNITY	65	
MAKE YOU FEEL MY LOVE		67

**LIKE A ROLLING STONE**

C Fmaj X4

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 G7
& nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street	C Dm
& now u find out y're gonna have to get used to it	Em F G7
You said you'd never compromise	F G
With the mystery tramp, but know 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 & the clowns, when they all did   Em F  
 tricks for you   G7  
 You never understood that it ain't no good       C Dm  
 You shouldn't let other people get your           Em F  
 kicks for you   G  
 You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat F G  
 Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat       F G  
 Ain't it hard when you discover that           F Em Dm C  
 He really wasn't where it's at                   F Em Dm C  
 After he took from you everything he could steal Dm F G7

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people   C Dm  
 They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they       Em F  
 got it made   G  
 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**

Intro - C F G C X 2

I'll remember you - When I've forgotten all the rest C F G C  
 You to me were true - You to me were the best C F G C  
 When there is no more - You cut to the core C C7  
 Quicker than anyone I knew F C Dm (C F)  
 When I'm all alone - In the great unknown C F  
 I'll remember you G7 C

I'll remember you - At the end of the trail C F G C  
 I had so much left to do - I had so little time to fail C F G C  
 There's some people that - You don't forget C C7  
 Though you've only seen 'm 1 time or 2 F C Dm (C F)  
 When the roses fade - And I'm in the shade C F  
 I'll remember you G7 C

**Mid 8**

Didn't I, didn't I try to love you? Bb F C  
 Didn't I, didn't I try to care? Bb F C  
 Didn't I sleep, didn't I weep beside you Bb F C  
 With the rain blowing in your hair? - ooh Dm Em F - G7

I'll remember you C F  
 When the wind blows through the piney wood G C  
 It was you who came right through C F  
 It was you who understood G C  
 Though I'd never say - That I done it the way C C7  
 That you'd have liked me to F C Dm (C F)  
 In the end - My dear sweet friend C F  
 I'll remember you G7 C

Solo guitar C F G C X 2

Solo keys C F X 8 (riff notes g a c~ a c~) *Slowed at end*

**I'll Remember You**

Intro A ~ A D Esus4 E7 A

I'll remember you - When I've forgotten all the rest A D E A  
 You to me were true - You to me were the best A D E A  
 When there is no more - You cut to the core A A7  
 Quicker than anyone I knew D F#m Bm (A D)  
 When I'm all alone - In the great unknown A D  
 I'll remember you E7 A

I'll remember you - At the end of the trail A D E A  
 I had so much left to do - I had so little time to fail A D E A  
 There's some people that - You don't forget A A7  
 Though you've only seen me 1 time or 2 D F#m Bm (A D)  
 When the roses fade - And I'm in the shade A D  
 I'll remember you E7 A

**Mid 8**

Didn't I, didn't I try to love you? G D A  
 Didn't I, didn't I try to care? G D A  
 Didn't I sleep, didn't I weep beside you G D A  
 With the rain blowing in your hair? - ooh Bm C#m D - E7

I'll remember you A D  
 When the wind blows through the piney wood E A  
 It was you who came right through A D  
 It was you who understood E A  
 Though I'd never say - That I done it the way A A7  
 That you'd have liked me to D F#m Bm (A D)  
 In the end - My dear sweet friend A D  
 I'll remember you E7 A

Solo guitar A D E A X 2

Solo Keys A D/a A D/a X 4 (bass e g a~ g a~) *Slowed at end*

***I'll Remember You D***

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 C G stop

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

**Bridge – solo guitar****Repeat 3**

**Outro = Bb C D C Bm Am G (ritardando)**

Tonight I'll Be 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 (Tacit)  
 I find it so difficult to leave

### Verse 3

I can hear 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	Em
We were going to meet again and wait	F#dim      x x 1 2 1 2
So I'm going to unpack all my things	B
And sit before it gets too late	C Am Em
No man alive will come to you	G Em
With another tale to tell	G Em
But you know that we shall meet again	G Em
If your memory serves you well	Am Am/g Em

If your memory serves you well	Em
I was going to confiscate your lace	F#dim
And wrap it up in a sailor's knot	B
And hide it in your case	C Am Em
If I knew for sure that it was yours	G Em
But it was oh so hard to tell	G Em
And you knew that we would meet again	G Em
If your memory serves you well	Am Am/g Em

**CHORUS:**

This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road	Am G D \\\\\\
Best notify my next of kin	G D C G
This wheel shall explode!	C D E (major) ~

If your memory serves you well	Em
You'll remember you're the one	F#dim
That called on me to call on them	B
To get you your favors done	C Am Em
And after every plan had failed	G Em
And there was nothing more to tell	G Em
You knew that we would meet again	G Em
If your memory served you well	Am Am/g Em

Solo on verse – **Repeat Chorus** (*last line slow*)

**Wheel on Fire**

A

If your memory serves you well	Am
We were going to meet again and wait	Bdim      x x 3 4 3 4
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

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

Solo on verse – **Repeat Chorus** (*last line slow*)

**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

**Chorus**

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

May you grow up to be righteous	D
May you grow up to be true	F#m/c#
May you always know the truth	Em/b
And see the lights surrounding you	G D
May you always be courageous	D
Stand upright and be strong	F#m/c#
May you stay forever young.. chorus	Em Asus4 D

May your hands always be busy	D
May your feet always be swift	F#m/c#
May you have a strong foundation	Em/b
When the winds of changes shift	G D
May your heart always be joyful	D
And may your song always be sung	F#m/c#
May you stay forever young.. chorus	Em Asus4 D

**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 14<sup>th</sup> 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 - <b>CODA</b>
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 - F Em F G C ~ [C F G C ] rpt till vocals start

Nobody feels any pain C F G C  
 Tonight as I stand inside the rain C F G C  
 Everybody knows F G  
 That Baby's got new clothes F G  
 But lately I see her ribbons and her bows F Em Dm C G  
 Have fallen from her curls Am C G (F Em F G C)

**CHORUS**

She takes just like a woman yes she does C Em F  
 She makes love just like a woman yes she does C Em F  
 And she aches just like a woman C Em F  
 But she breaks just like a little girl G C (F Em F G C ~)

Queen Mary, she's my friend C F G C  
 Yes I believe I'll go see her again C F G C  
 Nobody has to guess F G  
 That baby can't be blessed, F G  
 'Till she sees finally that she's like all the rest F Em Dm C G  
 With her fog, her amphetamines, and her pearls Am C G  
 (F Em F G C) > **Chorus**

**Bridge**

It was raining from the first & I was dying of thirst E  
 So I came in here C  
 And your long time curse hurts E  
 But what's worse is this pain in here E F G  
 I can't stay in here, ain't it clear that.. G G

I just can't fit C F G C  
 Yes I believe it's time for us to quit. C F G C  
 And when we meet again, F G  
 Introduced as friends, F G  
 Please don't let on that you knew me when F Em Dm C G  
 I was hungry, & it was your world Am C G  
 (F Em F G C) > **Chorus**

F Em F G C ~

**JUST LIKE A WOMAN**

E A Abm E E A Abm E (Intro on half of Verse)  
 E A B E E A B E

Nobody feels any pain, tonight as I stand inside the rain  
 A B A B  
 Everybody knows that baby's got new clothes  
 A Abm F#m E F#m B C#m B (sus)  
 But lately I see her ribbons and her bows have fallen, from her curls

### CHORUS

E Abm A E Abm A  
 She takes just like a woman, Yes she does, She makes love just like a woman  
 E Abm A  
 Yes she does, and she aches just like a woman  
 B (sus) E  
 But she breaks just like a little girl (Riff)  
 2  
 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 finally sees that, she's like all the rest  
 With her fog, her amphetamine and her pearls

### CHORUS

#### MID 8

Ab E  
 It was raining from the first and I was dying of thirst so I came in here  
 Ab  
 And your, long time curse hurts, but what's worse  
 Ab A B B7  
 Is this pain in here, I can't stay in here, ain't it clear, that -

I just can't fit, yes I believe it's time for us to quit  
 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

### CHORUS

(Ah you fake just.....) Instrumental on Verse + chorus (harp) + riff – END

## 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 4<sup>TH</sup> STREET**capo 2 E (=F#)    **E F#m A E**                      **E B A C#m B**in F#                      **F# Abm B F#**                      **F# C# Ebm B C#**

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**Em D C B **e blues + e minor blues**

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 <b>for the road</b>	C B
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go	C B ~
To the valley below	Em (Em D C B)

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 – 4 anthr plate of food

**CHORUS** > solo **e blues + e minor blues**

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 X2**

**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'.

## ONE TOO MANY MORNINGS

Original in open A capo 3

Down the street the dogs are barking	C C/b
and the day is gettin' dark	F/a C
As the night comes in a-falling	C
the dogs will lose their bark	G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0]
And the silent night will shatter	C C /b
from the sounds inside my mind	F/a C
For I'm one too many mornings	C C4 [x 3 3 0 1 0] C
and a thousand miles behind	G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0] C
From the crossroads of my doorstep	C C/b
my eyes they start to fade	F/a C
As I turn my head back to the room	C
where my love and I have laid	G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0]
And I gaze back to the street	C C/b
the sidewalk and the sign	F/a C
And I'm one too many mornings	C C4 [x 3 3 0 1 0] C
and a thousand miles behind	G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0] C
It's a restless hungry feeling	C C/b
that don't mean no one no good	F/a C
When everything I'm a-sayin'	C
you can say it just as good	G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0]
You're right from your side	C C/b
I am right from mine	F/a C
We're both just one too many mornings	C C4 [x 3 3 0 1 0] C
and a thousand miles behind	G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0] C

**Electric Version (Live)**

Capo 2 G – intro riff G add c a [3 x 0 2 1 3], G

Down the street the dogs are barking G Bm  
 And the day is getting dark C G  
 As the night comes in a-falling G Bm  
 The dogs will lose their bark C D  
 And the silent night will shatter G Bm  
 From the sounds inside my mind C G  
 For I'm one too many mornings G Bm  
 And a thousand miles - behind C D - G riff

From the crossroads of my doorstep G Bm  
 My eyes, they start to fade C G  
 As I turn my head back to the room G Bm  
 Where my love and I have laid C D  
 And I gaze back to the street G Bm  
 The sidewalk, and the sign C G  
 And I'm one too many mornings G Bm  
 And a thousand miles behind C D - G - riff

It's a restless hungry feeling G Bm  
 That don't mean no one no good C G  
 When everything I'm a-saying G Bm  
 You can say it just as good C D  
 You're right from your side G Bm  
 I am right from mine C G  
 We're both just one too many mornings G Bm  
 And a thousand miles - behind C D - G - riff

Instrumental on 1<sup>st</sup> half verse G Bm C G  
 G Bm C D  
 I've no right to be here G Bm  
 If you've no right to stay C G  
 Until we're both one too many mornings G Bm  
 And a thousand miles - away C D - G riff

## I WANT YOU

The guilty undertaker sighs	F
The lonesome organ grinder cries	Am
The silver saxophones say I should refuse you	Dm C
The cracked bells and washed-out horns	Bb
Blow into my face with scorn	C
But it's not that way	Dm
I wasn't born to lose you	C

### Chorus

I want you, I want you	F Am
I want you so bad	Dm C
Honey, I want you	F

The drunken politician leaps  
 Upon the street where mothers weep  
 And the saviors who are fast asleep  
 They wait for you  
 And I wait for them to interrupt  
 Me drinkin' from my broken cup  
 And ask for me  
 Open up the gate for you > **Chorus**

Now all my fathers they've gone down	Am
True love they've been without it	Dm
But all their daughters put me down	Am
'Cause I don't think about it.	Bb C

Well, I return to the Queen of Spades  
 And talk with my chambermaid  
 She knows that I'm not afraid  
 To look at her  
 She is good to me  
 And there's nothing she doesn't see  
 She knows where I'd like to be  
 But it doesn't matter > **Chorus**

Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit  
 He spoke to me, I took his flute  
 No, I wasn't very cute to him - Was I ?  
 But I did though because he lied  
 Because he took you for a ride  
 And because time was on his side  
 And because I .. > **Chorus**



## FAREWELL ANGELINA

Farewell Angelina                      The bells of the crown  
 Are being stolen by bandits        I must follow the sound  
 The triangle tingles                    And the trumpets play slow  
 Farewell Angelina The sky is on fire    And I must go

There's no need for anger            There's no need for blame  
 There's nothing to prove            Everything's still the same  
 Just a table standing empty        By the edge of the sea  
 Farewell Angelina            The sky is trembling        And I must leave

The jacks and the queens            Have forsaked the courtyard  
 Fifty-two gypsies                      Now file past the guards  
 In the space where the deuce        And the ace once ran wild  
 Farewell Angelina            The sky is folding            I'll see you in a while

See the cross-eyed pirates sitting    Perched in the sun  
 Shooting tin cans                      With a sawed-off shotgun  
 And the neighbors they clap        And they cheer with each blast  
 Farewell Angelina    The sky's changing color        & I must leave fast

King Kong, little elves              On the rooftops they dance  
 Valentino-type tangos                While the makeup man's hands  
 Shut the eyes of the dead            Not to embarrass anyone  
 Farewell Angelina            The sky is embarrassed        And I must be gone

The machine guns are roaring        The puppets heave rocks  
 The fiends nail time bombs        To the hands of the clocks  
 Call me any name you like        I will never deny it  
 Farewell Angelina            The sky is erupting    I must go where it's quiet

**I SHALL BE RELEASED***Intro = Rundown couplet start x x 5 x 5 x to A*

They say every man must need protection	A Bm
They say every man must fall	C#m E A
Yet I swear I see my reflection	A Bm
Some place so high above this wall	C#m E A

**Chorus**

I see my light come shining	A Bm
From the west unto the east	C#m D E A
Any day now, any day now	A Bm
I shall be released	C#m E A

Down here next to me in this lonely crowd	
Is a man who swears he's not to blame	
All day long I hear him shout so loud	
Crying out that he was framed	> <b>Chorus</b>

They say everything can be replaced	
Yet every distance is not near	
So I remember every face	
Of every man who put me here	> <b>Chorus</b>

## Masters of War

Bm Bm2 (x 2 2 2 2 x) Bm D E ~ Bm

Come, you masters of war  
 You that build the big guns  
 You that build the death planes  
 You that build all the bombs  
 You that hide behind walls  
 You that hide behind desks  
 I just want you know  
 I can see through your masks

You that never done nothin'  
 But build to destroy  
 You play with my world  
 Like it's your little toy  
 You put a gun in my hand  
 And you hide from my eyes  
 And you turn and run farther  
 When the fast bullets fly

Like Judas of old  
 You lie and deceive  
 A world war can be won  
 You want me to believe  
 But I see through your eyes  
 And I see through your brain  
 Like I see through the water  
 That runs down my drain

You fasten all the triggers  
 For the others to fire  
 Then you set back and watch  
 While the death count gets higher  
 You hide in your mansion  
 As young people's blood  
 Flows out of their bodies  
 And is buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear  
That can ever be hurled  
Fear to bring children  
Into the world  
For threatenin' my baby  
Unborn and unnamed  
You ain't worth the blood  
That runs in your veins

How much do I know  
To talk out of turn  
You might say that I'm young  
You might say I'm unlearned  
But there's one thing I know  
Though I'm younger than you  
Even Jesus would never  
Forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question  
Is your money that good  
Will it buy you forgiveness  
Do you think that it could  
I think you will find  
When your death takes its toll  
All the money you made  
Will never buy back your soul

And I hope that you die  
And your death will come soon  
I'll follow your casket  
On a pale afternoon  
And I'll watch while you're lowered  
Down to your death bed  
And I'll stand over your grave  
'Til I'm sure that you're dead

**MAGGIE'S FARM**

G

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more G (hang = 1 bar)  
 No, I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more G (hang = 1 bar)  
 Well, I wake in the morning  
 Fold my hands and pray for rain  
 I got a head full of ideas - That are driving me insane  
 It's a shame the way she makes me scrub the floor Em D7  
 Ah I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more G

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more G  
 No, I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more  
 Well, he hands you a nickel  
 He hands you a dime  
 He asks you with a grin - If you're having a good time  
 Then he fines you every time you slam the door Em D7  
 Ah I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more G

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more  
 No, I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more  
 Well, he puts his cigar  
 Out in your face just for kicks  
 His bedroom - window - It is made out of bricks  
 The National Guard stands around his door Em D7  
 Ah, I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more  
 No, I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more  
 Well, she talks to all the servants  
 About man and God and law  
 Everybody says - She's the brains behind pa  
 She's sixty-eight, but she says she's fifty-four Em D7  
 Ah I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more G

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more G  
 No, I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more  
 Well, I try my best  
 To be just like I am  
 But everybody wants you - To be just like them  
 They say sing while you slave and I just get bored Em D7  
 Ah I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more G

**MY BACK PAGES**

E Esus E Esus

Crimson flames tied through my years	E C#m Abm
Flowing high and mighty trapped	A B E
Countless fire 'n flaming roads	E C#m Abm
Using ideas as my maps	A Bsus7
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I	C#m Abm
Proud 'neath heated brow.	A Bsus7
Ah, but I was so much older then,	E E A E
I'm younger than that now	A Abm F#m E

Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth  
 "Rip down all hate," I screamed  
 Lies that life is black and white  
 Spoke from my skull. I dreamed  
 Romantic flanks of musketeers  
 Foundationed deep, somehow.  
 Ah, but I was so much older then,  
 I'm younger than that now.

In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand  
 At the mongrel dogs who teach  
 Fearing not I'd become my enemy  
 In the instant that I preach  
 Sisters fled by confusion boats  
 Mutiny from stern to bow.  
 Ah, but I was so much older then,  
 I'm younger than that now.

My guard stood hard when abstract threats  
 Too noble to neglect  
 Deceived me into thinking  
 I had something to protect  
 Good and bad, I define these terms  
 Quite clear, no doubt, somehow.  
 Ah, but I was so much older then,  
 I'm younger than that now

**My Back Pages**

C Csus C Csus

Crimson flames tied through my years	C Am Em
Flowing high and mighty trapped	F G C
Countless fire 'n flaming roads	C Am Em
Using ideas as my maps	F Gsus7
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I	Am Em
Proud 'neath heated brow.	F Gsus7
Ah, but I was so much older then,	C C F C
I'm younger than that now	F Em Dm C

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 "Rip down all hate," I screamed  
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 Quite clear, no doubt, somehow.  
 Ah, but I was so much older then,  
 I'm younger than that now

**TOMORROW IS A LONG TIME**

G capo 2

G C/g G C/g G  
 If today was not an endless highway, \*)  
 G C/g G  
 If tonight was not a crooked trail,  
 C/g D/f# C/g G  
 If tomorrow wasn't such a long time,  
 C/g D/f# C/g G  
 Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all.

**CHORUS**

C/g D/f# C/g G  
 Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin',  
 C/g D/f# C/g G  
 if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin',  
 C/g D/f# C/g G  
 Yes, and only if she was lyin' by me,  
 C/g ... D7/f# ... C/g G | C/g G | C/g G | G  
 I'd lie in my bed once again.

I can't see my reflection in the waters,  
 I can't speak the sounds that show no pain,  
 I can't hear the echo of my footsteps,  
 Or can't remember the sound of my own name.

**CHORUS**

There's beauty in the silver, singin' river,  
 There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky,  
 But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty  
 That I remember in my true love's eyes.

**CHORUS**



## LAY DOWN YOUR WEARY TUNE

Capo 2 - D /c /b-a G C G

Lay down your weary tune, lay down, Em D  
 Lay down the song you strum, /c /b-a G D/a G C  
 And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings G D /c-b G . D  
 No voice can hope to hum /c /b-a G C G

Struck by the sounds before the sun,  
 I knew the night had gone.  
 The morning breeze like a bugle blew  
 Against the drums of dawn.  
 Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
 Lay down the song you strum,  
 And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
 No voice can hope to hum.

The ocean wild like an organ played,  
 The seaweed's wove its strands.  
 The crashin' waves like cymbals clashed  
 Against the rocks and sands.  
 Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
 Lay down the song you strum,  
 And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
 No voice can hope to hum.

I stood unwound beneath the skies  
 And clouds unbound by laws.  
 The cryin' rain like a trumpet sang  
 And asked for no applause.  
 Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
 Lay down the song you strum,  
 And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
 No voice can hope to hum.

The last of leaves fell from the trees  
 And clung to a new love's breast.  
 The branches bare like a banjo played  
 To the winds that listened best.

I gazed down in the river's mirror  
 And watched its winding strum.  
 The water smooth ran like a hymn  
 And like a harp did hum.  
 Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
 Lay down the song you strum,  
 And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
 No voice can hope to hum.

## LET ME DIE IN MY FOOTSTEPS

I will not go down under the ground  
 "Cause somebody tells me that death's comin' 'round  
 An' I will not carry myself down to die  
 When I go to my grave my head will be high,  
 Let me die in my footsteps  
 Before I go down under the ground.

There's been rumors of war and wars that have been  
 The meaning of the life has been lost in the wind  
 And some people thinkin' that the end is close by  
 "Stead of learnin' to live they are learning to die.  
 Let me die in my footsteps  
 Before I go down under the ground.

I don't know if I'm smart but I think I can see  
 When someone is pullin' the wool over me  
 And if this war comes and death's all around  
 Let me die on this land 'fore I die underground.  
 Let me die in my footsteps  
 Before I go down under the ground.

There's always been people that have to cause fear  
 They've been talking of the war now for many long years  
 I have read all their statements and I've not said a word  
 But now Lawd God, let my poor voice be heard.  
 Let me die in my footsteps  
 Before I go down under the ground.

If I had rubies and riches and crowns  
 I'd buy the whole world and change things around  
 I'd throw all the guns and the tanks in the sea  
 For they are mistakes of a past history.  
 Let me die in my footsteps  
 Before I go down under the ground.

Let me drink from the waters where the mountain streams flood  
 Let me smell of wildflowers flow free through my blood  
 Let me sleep in your meadows with the green grassy leaves  
 Let me walk down the highway with my brother in peace.  
 Let me die in my footsteps  
 Before I go down under the ground.

Go out in your country where the land meets the sun  
 See the craters and the canyons where the waterfalls run  
 Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho  
 Let every state in this union seep in your souls.  
 And you'll die in your footsteps  
 Before you go down under the ground

## THE MIGHTY QUINN

Everybody's building the big ships and boats  
 Some are building monuments  
 others jotting down notes  
 Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy  
 But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
 everybody's gonna jump for joy

### Chorus

Come all without, come all within  
 You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn X 2

I like to do just like the rest,  
 I like my sugar sweet  
 But jumping queues and making haste  
 It ain't my cup of meat  
 Everybody's 'neath the trees  
 Feeding pigeons on a limb  
 But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
 All the pigeons gonna run to him

### Chorus

### Solo on verse

Let me do what I want to do  
 I could recite them all  
 Just tell me where it hurts you, honey  
 and I'll tell you who to call  
 Nobody can get no sleep  
 there's someone on everybody's toes  
 When Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
 everybody's gonna want a dose

### Chorus X2

## SUBTERRANEAN HOMESICK BLUES

Johnny's in the basement, mixing up the medicine  
 I'm on the pavement, thinking about the government  
 The man in the trench coat, badge out, laid off  
 Says he's got a bad cough, wants to get it paid off  
 Look out kid, it's somethin' you did  
 God knows when, but you're doin' it again  
 You better duck down the alley way, lookin' for a new friend  
 The man in the coon-skin cap, by the big pen  
 Wants eleven dollar bills, you only got ten

Maggie comes fleet foot, face full of black soot  
 Talkin' that the heat put, plants in the bed but  
 The phone's tapped anyway, Maggie says that many say  
 They must bust in early May, orders from the D.A.  
 Look out kid, don't matter what you did  
 Walk on your tiptoes, don't try "No-Doz"  
 Better stay away from those, that carry around a fire hose  
 Keep a clean nose, watch the plain clothes  
 You don't need a weatherman, to know which way the wind blows

Get sick, get well, hang around a ink well  
 Ring bell, hard to tell, if anything is goin' to sell  
 Try hard, get barred, get back, write braille  
 Get jailed, jump bail, join the army, if you fail  
 Look out kid, you're gonna get hit  
 But users, cheaters six-time losers, hang around the theaters  
 Girl by the whirlpool, lookin' for a new fool  
 Don't follow leaders, watch the parkin' meters

Ah get born, keep warm, short pants, romance, learn to dance  
 Get dressed, get blessed, try to be a success  
 Please her, please him, buy gifts, don't steal, don't lift  
 Twenty years of schoolin', and they put you on the day shift  
 Look out kid, they keep it all hid  
 Better jump down a manhole, light yourself a candle  
 Don't wear sandals, try to avoid the scandals  
 Don't wanna be a bum, you better chew gum  
 The pump don't work, 'cause the vandals took the handles

## IT'S ALRIGHT, MA (I'M ONLY BLEEDING)

Darkness at the break of noon	Shadows even the silver spoon
The handmade blade, the child's balloon	Eclipses both the sun and moon
To understand you know too soon	There is no sense in trying
Pointed threats, they bluff with scorn	Suicide remarks are torn
From the fool's gold mouthpiece the hollow horn	
Plays wasted words, proves to warn	
That he not busy being born is busy dying	
Temptation's page flies out the door	You follow, find yourself at war
Watch waterfalls of pity roar	You feel to moan but unlike before
You discover that you'd just be one more	person crying
So don't fear if you hear	A foreign sound to your ear
It's alright, Ma, I'm only sighing	As some warn victory, some downfall
Private reasons great or small	Can be seen in the eyes of those that call
To make all that should be killed to crawl	While others say don't hate nothing at all
Except hatred	
Disillusioned words like bullets bark	As human gods aim for their mark
Make everything from toy guns that spark	
To flesh-colored Christs that glow in the dark	
It's easy to see without looking too far	That not much is really sacred
While preachers preach of evil fates	Teachers teach that knowledge waits
Can lead to hundred-dollar plates	Goodness hides behind its gates
But even the president of the United States	Sometimes must have to stand naked
An' though the rules of the road have been lodged	
It's only people's games that you got to dodge	
And it's alright, Ma, I can make it	
Advertising signs they con	You into thinking you're the one
That can do what's never been done	That can win what's never been won
Meantime life outside goes on	All around you
You lose yourself, you reappear	You suddenly find you got nothing to fear
Alone you stand with nobody near	When a trembling distant voice, unclear
Startles your sleeping ears to hear	That somebody thinks they really found you
A question in your nerves is lit	Yet you know there is no answer fit
To satisfy, insure you not to quit	To keep it in your mind and not forget
That it is not he or she or them or it	That you belong to
Although the masters make the rules	For the wise men and the fools
I got nothing, Ma, to live up to	For them that must obey authority
That they do not respect in any degree	Who despise their jobs, their destinies
Speak jealously of them that are free	Cultivate their flowers to be
Nothing more than something they invest in	

While some on principles baptized      To strict party platform ties  
 Social clubs in drag disguise          Outsiders they can freely criticize  
 Tell nothing except who to idolize      And then say God bless him

While one who sings with his tongue on fire Gargles in the rat race choir  
 Bent out of shape from society's pliers      Cares not to come up any higher  
 But rather get you down in the hole          That he's in

But I mean no harm nor put fault  
 On anyone that lives in a vault  
 But it's alright, Ma, if I can't please him

Old lady judges watch people in pairs  
 Limited in sex, they dare  
 To push fake morals, insult and stare  
 While money doesn't talk, it swears  
 Obscenity, who really cares  
 Propaganda, all is phony

While them that defend what they cannot see  
 With a killer's pride, security  
 It blows the minds most bitterly  
 For them that think death's honesty  
 Won't fall upon them naturally  
 Life sometimes must get lonely

My eyes collide head-on with stuffed  
 Graveyards, false gods, I scuff  
 At pettiness which plays so rough  
 Walk upside-down inside handcuffs  
 Kick my legs to crash it off  
 Say okay, I have had enough, what else can you show me?

And if my thought-dreams could be seen  
 They'd probably put my head in a guillotine  
 But it's alright, Ma, it's life, and life only

**EVERYTHING IS BROKEN**

Intro riff notes &lt;e e g a Bb~b Bb~b &gt; E7

E7 [0 7 6 7 5 0]

1

Broken lines, broken strings, broken threads, broken springs

Broken idols, brokn heads, people sleeping in brokn beds A7 E7

Ain't no use jivin', ain't no use jokin' B7 A7

~ Everything is broken E7 + 4 bars

2

Broken bottles, broken plates, broken switches, broken gates

Broken dishes, brok. parts, streets are filled with broken hearts

Broken words never meant to be spoken

~ Everything is broken &gt; E7 + 4 bars

**Bridge**

Seems like every time you stop and turn around B7

Something else has just hit the ground A7

3

Broken cutters, broken saws, broken buckles, broken laws E7

Broken bodies, broken bones, broken voices on broken phones

Take a deep breath, feel like you're chokin'

~ Everything is broken E7 *no extra***Instrumental on verse E**

4

Every time you leave and go off some place B7

Things fall to pieces in my face A7

Broken hands on broken plows, broken treaties, broken vows

Broken pipes, broken tools, people bending broken rules

Hound dog howlin', bullfrog croakin'

~ Everything is broken E7 *no extra***Instrumental on verse**

X 2

## YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO SERVE SOMEBODY

You may be an ambassador  
 To England or France  
 You might like to gamble  
 You might like to dance  
 You may be the heavyweight  
 Champion of the world  
 You might be a socialite  
 With a long string of pearls

But you're gonna have to serve somebody  
 Yes indeed, you're gonna have to serve somebody  
 Well it may be the Devil  
 Or it may be the Lord  
 But you're gonna have to serve somebody

Might be a Rock-n-roll addict  
 Prancing on the stage  
 Money, Drugs at your command  
 Women in a cage  
 You may be a businessman  
 Or some high degree thief  
 They may call you doctor  
 Or they may call you chief

CHORUS

You may be a state trooper  
 You might be a young tough  
 You may be the head  
 Of some big TV network  
 You may be rich or poor  
 You may be blind or lame  
 Maybe livin' in another Country  
 Under another name

CHORUS

Maybe a construction worker  
 Workin' on a home  
 Might be livin' in a Mansion  
 You might live in a dome  
 You may own guns  
 And you may even own tanks  
 You may be someone's landlord



You may even own banks                                  CHORUS

You may be a Preacher  
 Preaching Spiritual Pride  
 Maybe a City Councilman  
 Takin' bribes on the side  
 Maybe working in a Barbershop  
 You may know how to cut hair  
 You may be somebody's mistress  
 Maybe somebody's heir                                  CHORUS

Might like to wear cotton  
 Might like to wear silk  
 Might like to drink whiskey  
 Might like to drink milk  
 Might like to eat caviar  
 You might like to eat bread  
 Maybe sleeping on the floor  
 Sleepin' in a king-size bed                                  CHORUS

You may call me Terry  
 You may call me Timmy  
 You may call me Bobby  
 Or you may call me Zimmy  
 You may call me RJ  
 You may call me Ray  
 You may call me anything  
 No matter what you say

You're still gonna have to serve somebody  
 Yes, you're gonna have to serve somebody  
 Well it may be the Devil  
 And it may be the Lord  
 But you're gonna have to serve somebody

Ohh Yeah  
 Serve Somebody

**IT TAKES A LOT TO LAUGH, IT TAKES A TRAIN TO CRY**

G

Well, I ride on a mailtrain, baby,  
Can't buy a thrill.

Well, I've been up all night  
Leanin' on the window sill.

Well, if I die

On top of the hill ggffeed

And if I don't make it,

You know my baby will.

Don't the moon look good, mama,  
Shining through the trees?

Don't the brakeman look good, mama,  
Flagging down the "Double E"?

Don't the sun look good  
Going down over the sea?

But don't my gal look fine  
When she's coming after me?

Now the wintertime is coming,  
The windows are filled with frost.

I went to tell everybody,  
But I could not get across.

Well, I wanna be your lover, baby,  
I don't wanna be your boss.

Don't say I never warned you  
When your train gets lost

Solo keys

Repeat verse 1

[ And if I don't make  
You Know my baby will ] *3 times in total*

**MAN OF PEACE**

G

Look out your window, babe, there's a scene you'd like to catch, G7  
 The band is playing "Dixie," a man got his hand outstretched. G7  
 Could be a thinker C  
 could be the local priest C G  
 You know sometime Satan, comes as a man of peace D D C Bb G7

2

He got a sweet gift of gab, he got a, harmonious tongue, G7  
 Know every song of love that ever has been sung. G7  
 Good intentions can be evil, C  
 Both hands be full of grease. C G  
 You know sometimes Satan comes as a man of peace D D C Bb G7

## SOLO

3

He can be fascinating, he can be dull, G7  
 He can ride down Niagara Falls in the barrels of your skull. G7  
 I can smell something cooking, C  
 I can tell there's going to be a feast C G  
 You know sometimes Satan comes as a man of peace. D D C Bb G7

4

He catch you when you're hoping for a glimpse of the sun, G7  
 Catch you when your troubles feel like, they weigh a ton. G7  
 He could be standing next to you, C  
 The person that you'd notice least C G  
 I hear that sometimes Satan come as a man of peace. D D C Bb G7

5

He's a great humanitarian, he's a great philanthropist, G7  
 He knows just where to touch you, honey & how you like to be kissed G7  
 He'll put both his arms around you C  
 You can feel the tender touch of the beast C G  
 You know sometimes Satan will come as a man of peace D D C Bb G7

**CORRINA CORRINA**

1

Corrina Corrina, Girl where you been so long X 2  
I've worrying about you babe  
Baby please come home

2

I've got a bird that whistles, I got a bird that sings X2  
But I ain't got Corrina  
Life don't mean a thing

Solo

3

Ain't got Corrina, I can't be satisfied  
Got a black head on my trail  
The devil's by my side

4

Corrina Corrina, girl your on my mind X2  
I was in love thinking of you  
Just can't keep from crying

**BUCKETS OF RAIN**

E (III) - A E - B G#m F#m E

1

Buckets of rain  
 Buckets of tears  
 Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears.  
 Buckets of moonbeams in my hand,  
 You got all the love, honey baby,  
 I can stand.

2

I been meek  
 And hard like an oak  
 I seen pretty people disappear like smoke.  
 Friends will arrive, friends will disappear,  
 If you want me, honey baby,  
 I'll be here.

3

I like your smile  
 And your fingertips  
 I like the way that you move your hips.  
 I like the cool way you look at me,  
 Everything about you is bringing me  
 Misery.

4

Little red wagon  
 Little red bike  
 I ain't no monkey but I know what I like.  
 I like the way you love me strong and slow,  
 I'm takin' you with me, honey baby,  
 When I go.

5

Life is sad  
 Life is a bust  
 All ya can do is do what you must.  
 You do what you must do and ya do it well,  
 I do it for you, honey baby,  
 Can't you tell?

## ONE OF MUST KNOW (SOONER OR LATER)

Intro E Esus4 X 4 *bass often does E with g# dominant*

I didn't mean to treat you so bad	E A E
You shouldn't take it so personal	A E B
I didn't mean to make you so sad	E A E
You just happened to be there, that's all	A E B
When I saw you say "goodbye" to your friend and smile	C#m G#m
I thought that it was well understood	F#m E
That you'd be comin' back in a little while	C#m G#m
I didn't know that you were sayin' "goodbye" for good	F#m A~ B4 B

### Chorus

But, sooner or later, one of us must know	E B A E
That you just did what you're supposed to do	A E B
Sooner or later, one of us must know	E B A E
That I really did try to get close to you	A E B

**(Repeat Intro 2 bars)**

I couldn't see what you could show me	E A E
Your scarf had kept your mouth well hid	A E B
I couldn't see how you could know me	E A E
But you said you knew me and I believed you did	A E B
When you whispered in my ear	C#m G#m
And asked me if I was leavin' with you or her	F#m E
I didn't realize just what I did hear	C#m G#m
I didn't realize how young you were	F#m A~ B4 B

### Chorus

I couldn't see when it started snowin'	E A E
Your voice was all that I heard	A E B
I couldn't see where we were goin'	E A E
But you said you knew an' I took your word	A E B
And then you told me later, as I apologized	C#m G#m
That you were just kiddin' me, you weren't really from the farm	
An' I told you, as you clawed out my eyes	C#m G#m
That I never really meant to do you any harm	F#m A~ B4 B

### Chorus

**Solo on Chorus X 2 end on E**

C F\*) C  
 I didn't mean to treat you so bad  
 F C (F) G(sus4) G  
 You shouldn't take it so personal  
 C F C  
 I didn't mean to make you so sad  
 F C (F) G (Gsus4-G)  
 You just happened to be there, that's all  
 Am Em  
 When I saw you say "goodbye" to your friend and smile  
 Dm C  
 I thought that it was well understood  
 Am Em  
 That you'd be comin' back in a little while  
 Dm F G  
 I didn't know that you were sayin' "goodbye" for good  
 C G F C  
 But, sooner or later, one of us must know  
 F C G  
 That you just did what you're supposed to do  
 C G F C  
 Sooner or later, one of us must know  
 F C G  
 That I really did try to get close to you  
 I couldn't see what you could show me  
 Your scarf had kept your mouth well hid  
 I couldn't see how you could know me  
 But you said you knew me and I believed you did  
 When you whispered in my ear  
 And asked me if I was leavin' with you or her  
 I didn't realize just what I did hear  
 I didn't realize how young you were  
  
 I couldn't see when it started snowin'  
 Your voice was all that I heard  
 I couldn't see where we were goin'  
 But you said you knew an' I took your word  
 And then you told me later, as I apologized  
 That you were just kiddin' me, you weren't really from the farm  
 An' I told you, as you clawed out my eyes  
 That I never really meant to do you any harm

**HIGHWAY 61**

Oh, God said to Abraham, "Kill me a son" A  
 Abe say, "Man, you must be puttin' me on"  
 God say, "No," Abe say, "What?"  
 God say, "You can do what you want Abe, but  
 The next time you see me comin', you better run" D A (A \\\\)

Well, Abe said, "Where do you want this killin' done?" E  
 God said, "Out on Highway 61" A

Well, Georgia Sam, he had a bloody nose A  
 Welfare Department, they wouldn't give him no clothes  
 He asked poor Howard, "Where can I go?"  
 Howard said, "There's only one place I know"  
 Sam said, "Tell me quick, man, I got to run" D A (A \\\\)

Oh, Howard just pointed with his gun E  
 And said, "That way down on Highway 61" A

Well, Mack the Finger said to Louie the King A  
 "I got forty red white and blue shoe strings  
 And a thousand telephones that don't ring  
 Do you know where I can get rid of these things?"  
 And Louie the King said, "Let me think for a minute, son" D A (A \\\\)

And he said, "Yes, I think it can be easily done" E  
 Just take everything down to Highway 61" A

Now the fifth daughter on the twelfth night  
 Told the first father that things weren't right  
 "My complexion," she says, "is much too white"  
 He said, "Come here and step into the light" he says, "Hmm, you're right  
 Let me tell the second mother this has been done" D A (A \\\\)

But the second mother was with the seventh son E  
 And they were both out on Highway 61 A

Now the rovin' gambler, he was very bored A  
 Tryin' to create a next world war  
 He found a promoter who nearly fell off the floor  
 He said, "I never engaged in this kind of thing before  
 But yes, I think it can be very easily done" D A (A \\\\)

We'll just put some bleachers out in the sun E  
 And have it on Highway 61" Are



**ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO A**

I ain't lookin' to compete with you  
Beat or cheat or mistreat you  
Simplify you, classify you  
Deny, defy or crucify you  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you.

No, and I ain't lookin' to fight with you  
Frighten you or tighten you  
Drag you down or drain you down  
Chain you down or bring you down  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you.

I ain't lookin' to block you up  
Shock or knock or lock you up  
Analyze you, categorize you  
Finalize you or advertise you  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you.

I don't want to straight-face you  
Race or chase you, track or trace you  
Or disgrace you or displace you  
Or define you or confine you  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you.

I don't want to meet your kin  
Make you spin or do you in  
Or select you or dissect you  
Or inspect you or reject you  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you.

I don't want to fake you out  
Take or shake or forsake you out  
I ain't lookin' for you to feel like me  
See like me or be like me  
All I really want to do  
Is, baby, be friends with you.

**SHE BELONGS TO ME**

She's got everything she needs  
She's an artist, she don't look back  
She's got everything she needs  
She's an artist, she don't look back  
She can take the dark out of the nighttime  
And paint the daytime black

You will start out standing  
Proud to steal her anything she sees  
You will start out standing  
Proud to steal her anything she sees  
But you will wind up peeking through her keyhole  
Down upon your knees

She never stumbles  
She's got no place to fall  
She never stumbles  
She's got no place to fall  
She's nobody's child  
The Law can't touch her at all

She wears an Egyptian ring  
That sparkles before she speaks  
She wears an Egyptian ring  
That sparkles before she speaks  
She's a hypnotist collector  
You are a walking antique

Bow down to her on Sunday  
Salute her when her birthday comes  
Bow down to her on Sunday  
Salute her when her birthday comes  
For Halloween give her a trumpet  
And for Christmas, buy her a drum

**IF YOU GOTTA GO**

Intro drums roll G C X ? till vocals

Listen to me, baby	G C
There's something you must see	G C
I want to be with you, gal	G C
If <i>Stop</i> you want to be with me	D

**Chorus**

But if you got to go	G C G
It's all right	C G C G
But if you got to go, go now	C G (G)
Or else <i>Stop</i> you gotta stay all night	<i>Drum Break</i>

It ain't that I'm questioning you  
 To take part in any quiz  
 It's just that I ain't got no watch  
 An' you keep *Stop* asking me what time it is

**Chorus**

I am just a poor boy, baby  
 Lookin' to connect  
 But I certainly don't want you thinkin'  
 That I ain't *Stop* got any respect

**Chorus****Solo – guitar harp**

You know I'd have nightmares  
 And a guilty conscience, too  
 If I kept you from anything  
 That *Stop* you really wanted to do

**Chorus**

It ain't that I'm wantin'  
 Anything you never gave before  
 It's just that I'll be sleepin' soon  
 It'll be too *Stop* dark for you to find the door

**Chorus****Outro = intro** – *drums signal the stop*

**DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT**

Capo 2 (or 3?) C

**1**

Well it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe  
If you don't know by now  
and it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe  
it will never do somehow  
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn  
look out your window and I'll be gone  
You're the reason I'm traveling on  
but don't think twice it's all right

**2**

And it ain't no use in turning on your light babe  
the light I never knowed  
it ain't no use in turning on your light babe  
I'm on the dark side of the road  
But I wish there were something you could do or say  
to try and make me change my mind and stay  
But we never did too much talking anyway  
so don't think twice it's all right

**3**

So it ain't no use in calling out my name girl  
like you never did before  
It ain't no use in calling out my name girl  
I can't here you anymore  
I'm a thinking and a wondering, walking down the road  
I once loved a woman, a child I am told  
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul  
so don't think twice it's all right

**4**

So long, honey babe, where I'm bound I can't tell  
good-bye is too good a word girl, so I'll just say fare thee well  
I ain't saying you treated me unkind  
you could have done better but I don't mind  
You just kind of wasted my precious time  
but don't think twice it's all right

**YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE**

Clouds so swift, Rain won't lift  
Gate won't close, Railings froze  
Get your mind off wintertime  
You ain't goin' nowhere

**Chorus**

Whoo-ee! Ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair!

I don't care  
How many letters they sent  
Morning came and morning went  
Pick up your money  
And pack up your tent  
You ain't goin' nowhere

Buy me a flute  
And a gun that shoots  
Tailgates and substitutes  
Strap yourself  
To the tree with roots  
You ain't goin' nowhere

Genghis Khan  
He could not keep  
All his kings  
Supplied with sleep  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep  
When we get up to it

## NEW MORNING

A D A D  
 Can't you hear that rooster crowin'?  
A G#m  
 Rabbit runnin' down across the road  
A/G F#m D A  
 Underneath the bridge where the water flowed through

CHORUS:

Bm C#m  
 So happy just to see you smile  
Bm7 E  
 Underneath the sky of blue  
A D A D  
 On this new morning, new morning  
A D A D A D  
 On this new morning with you

Can't you hear that motor turnin'?  
 Automobile comin' into style  
 Comin' down the road for a country mile or two

BRIDGE:

G F#m7  
 The night passed away so quickly  
G E  
 It always does when you're with me

Can't you feel that sun a shinin'?  
 Ground hog runnin' by the country stream  
 This must be the day that all of my dreams come true  
 CHORUS TWICE  
 New morning . . .

**BLIND WILLIE MCTELL**

Em B7 Em, Em B7 Em, Em B7 Em D A, C D Em

Seen the arrow on the doorpost  
 Saying, "This land is condemned  
 All the way from New Orleans  
 To Jerusalem"  
 I traveled through East Texas  
 Where many martyrs fell  
 And I know no one can sing the blues  
 Like Blind Willie McTell

Well, I heard that hoot owl singing  
 As they were taking down the tents  
 The stars above the barren trees  
 Were his only audience  
 Them charcoal gypsy maidens  
 Can strut their feathers well  
 But nobody can sing the blues  
 Like Blind Willie McTell

See them big plantations burning  
 Hear the cracking of the whips  
 Smell that sweet magnolia blooming  
 See the ghosts of slavery ships  
 I can hear them tribes a-moaning  
 Hear that undertaker's bell  
 Nobody can sing the blues  
 Like Blind Willie McTell

There's a woman by the river  
 With some fine young handsome man  
 He's dressed up like a squire  
 Bootlegged whiskey in his hand  
 There's a chain gang on the highway  
 I can hear them rebels yell  
 And I know no one can sing the blues  
 Like Blind Willie McTell

Well, God is in His heaven  
 And we all want what's his  
 But power and greed and corruptible seed  
 Seem to be all that there is  
 I'm gazing out the window  
 Of the St. James Hotel  
 And I know no one can sing the blues  
 Like Blind Willie McTell

## CRASH ON THE LEVEE

Crash on the levee, mama  
 Water's gonna overflow  
 Swamp's gonna rise  
 No boat's gonna row  
 Now, you can train on down  
 To Williams Point  
 You can bust your feet  
 You can rock this joint

### Chorus

But oh mama, ain't you gonna miss your best friend now?  
 You're gonna have to find yourself  
 Another best friend, somehow

Now, don't you try an' move me  
 You're just gonna lose  
 There's a crash on the levee  
 And, mama, you've been refused  
 Well, it's sugar for sugar  
 And salt for salt  
 If you go down in the flood  
 It's gonna be your own fault

**Chorus**

Well, that high tide's risin'  
 Mama, don't you let me down  
 Pack up your suitcase  
 Mama, don't you make a sound  
 Now, it's king for king  
 Queen for queen  
 It's gonna be the meanest flood  
 That anybody's seen

**Chorus**



**DIGNITY**

Riff - D G D X 2

Fat man lookin' in a blade of steel D  
 Thin man lookin' at his last meal D (G D)  
 Hollow man lookin' in a cottonfield - For dignity G D *riff*

Wise man lookin' in a blade of grass D  
 Young man lookin' in the shadows that pass D (G D)  
 Poor man lookin' through painted glass - For dignity G D

Somebody got murdered on New Year's Eve A  
 Somebody said dignity was the first to leave G D  
 I went into the city, went into the town G D  
 Went into the land of the midnight sun Em A (A4 A)  
 Searchin' high, searchin' low D  
 Searchin' everywhere I know D  
 Askin' the cops wherever I go - Have you seen dignity? G D

Blind man breakin' out of a trance  
 Puts both his hands in the pockets of chance  
 Hopin' to find one circumstance - Of dignity

I went to the wedding of Mary-Lou  
 She said "Don't want nobody see me talkin' to you"  
 Said she could get killed if she told me what she knew  
 About dignity

I went down where the vultures feed  
 I would've got deeper, but there wasn't any need  
 Heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men  
 Wasn't any difference to me  
 Chilly wind sharp as a razor blade  
 House on fire, debts unpaid  
 Gonna stand at the window, gonna ask the maid  
 Have you seen dignity?

Drinkin' man listens to the voice he hears

In a crowded room full of covered up mirrors  
Lookin' into the lost forgotten years - For dignity

Met Prince Phillip at the home of the blues  
Said he'd give me information if his name wasn't used  
He wanted money up front, said he was abused - By dignity

Footprints runnin' cross the sliver sand  
Steps goin' down into tattoo land  
I met the sons of darkness and the sons of light  
In the border towns of despair  
Got no place to fade, got no coat  
I'm on the rollin' river in a jerkin' boat  
Tryin' to read a note somebody wrote - About dignity

Sick man lookin' for the doctor's cure  
Lookin' at his hands for the lines that were  
And into every masterpiece of literature - For dignity

Englishman stranded in the blackheart wind  
Combin' his hair back, his future looks thin  
Bites the bullet and he looks within - For dignity  
Someone showed me a picture and I just laughed  
Dignity never been photographed  
I went into the red, went into the black  
Into the valley of dry bone dreams

So many roads, so much at stake  
So many dead ends, I'm at the edge of the lake  
Sometimes I wonder what it's gonna take - To find dignity

**MAKE YOU FEEL MY LOVE**

When the rain is blowing in your face	C G/b
And the whole world is on your case	Bb F/a
I would offer you a warm embrace	Fm/g# C/g
To make you feel my love	D7 F/g C

When evening shadows and the stars appear  
 And there is no one there to dry your tears  
 I could hold you for a million years  
 To make you feel my love

**Bridge**

I know you haven't made your mind up yet	F C
But I would never do you wrong	E7 F C
I've known it from the moment that we met	F C/g
No doubt in my mind where you belong	D7 G (G7)

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue  
 I'd go crawling down the avenue  
 There's nothing that I wouldn't do  
 To make you feel my love

**Bridge**

The storms are raging on the rollin' sea  
 And on the highway of regret  
 The winds of change are blowing wild and free  
 You ain't seen nothing like me yet

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true  
 There's nothing that I wouldn't do  
 Go to the ends of the earth for you  
 To make you feel my love X2

## Make You Feel My Love (A)

When the rain is blowing in your face	A E/g#
And the whole world is on your case	G D/f#
I would offer you a warm embrace	Dm/f A
To make you feel my love	B7 D/e A

When evening shadows and the stars appear  
 And there is no one there to dry your tears  
 I could hold you for a million years  
 To make you feel my love

### Bridge

I know you haven't made your mind up yet	D A/e
But I would never do you wrong	C#7 D A
I've known it from the moment that we met	D A
No doubt in my mind where you belong	B7 E7

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue  
 I'd go crawling down the avenue  
 There's nothing that I wouldn't do  
 To make you feel my love

### Bridge

The storms are raging on the rollin' sea  
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