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## LIKE A ROLLING STONE

C Fmaj X4 (piano riff)

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, How does it feel	C F G, C F G
To be without a home	C F G
With no direction home	C F G
Like a complete unknown	C F G
Like a rolling stone?	C F G7 (G7~ repeat intro)

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

Outro = Intro

## 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.

## 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

## Love Minus Zero No Limit

E (play capo 2 D)

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

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

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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

*Outro D A G X 3*

## 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
<b>CHORUS:</b>	
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 – <b>Repeat Chorus</b> ( <i>last line slow</i> )	

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

C C/b  
F/a C  
C  
G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0]  
C C /b  
F/a C  
C C4 [x 3 3 0 1 0] C  
G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0] C  
C C/b  
F/a C  
C  
G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0]  
C C/b  
F/a C  
C C4 [x 3 3 0 1 0] C  
G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0] C  
C C/b  
F/a C  
C  
G7 [3 2 3 0 3 0]  
C C/b  
F/a C  
C C4 [x 3 3 0 1 0] C  
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  
The lonesome organ grinder cries  
The silver saxophones say I should refuse you  
The cracked bells and washed-out horns  
Blow into my face with scorn  
But it's not that way  
I wasn't born to lose you

### Chorus

I want you, I want you  
I want you so bad  
Honey, I want you

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  
True love they've been without it  
But all their daughters put me down  
'Cause I don't think about it.

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**

F  
Am  
Dm C  
Bb  
C  
Dm  
C

F Am  
Dm C  
F

Am  
Dm  
Am  
Bb C



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

## 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  
No, I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more  
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  
Ah I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more  
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more  
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  
Ah I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more  
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  
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  
Ah I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more  
I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more  
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  
Ah I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

G (hang = 1 bar)

G (hang = 1 bar)

Em D7

G

G

Em D7

G

Em D7

Em D7

G

G

Em D7

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
Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth	
"Rip down all hate," I screamed	
Lies that life is black and white	
Spoke from my skull. I dreamed	
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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	

## 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 jealousy 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 <e e g a Bb~b Bb~b > 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 > 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 g g f f e e d

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	C#m G#m
An' I told you, as you clawed out my eyes	F#m A~ B4 B
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 *Stop* 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 *Stop* you gotta stay all night

*Drum Break*

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 see 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  
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

## THINGS HAVE CHANGED

Gm \\\

A worried man with a worried mind	Gm
No one in front of me and nothing behind	Cm
There's a woman on my lap and she's drinking champagne	Gm D7
Got white skin, got assassin's eyes	Gm
I'm looking up into the sapphire tinted skies	Cm
I'm well dressed, waiting on the last train	Gm D Gm
Standing on the gallows with my head in a noose	Eb D Gm
Any minute now I'm expecting all hell to break loose	Eb D
People are crazy and times are strange	Gm
I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range	Cm
I used to care, but things have changed	Gm D Gm

(Gm Cm Gm Gm)

This place ain't doing me any good  
I'm in the wrong town, I should be in Hollywood  
Just for a second there I thought I saw something move  
Gonna take dancing lessons do the jitterbug rag  
Ain't no shortcuts, gonna dress in drag  
Only a fool in here would think he's got anything to prove  
Lot of water under the bridge, Lot of other stuff too  
Don't get up gentlemen; I'm only passing through  
People are crazy and times are strange  
I'm locked in tight; I'm out of range  
I used to care, but things have changed

I've been walking forty miles of bad road  
If the bible is right, the world will explode  
I've been trying to get as far away from myself as I can  
Some things are too hot to touch  
The human mind can only stand so much  
You can't win with a losing hand  
Feel like falling in love with the first woman I meet  
Putting her in a wheel barrow and wheeling her down the street  
People are crazy and times are strange  
I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range  
I used to care, but things have changed

I hurt easy, I just don't show it  
You can hurt someone and not even know it  
The next sixty seconds could be like an eternity  
Gonna get low down, gonna fly high  
All the truth in the world adds up to one big lie  
I'm in love with a woman who don't even appeal to me  
Mr. Jinx and Miss Lucy, they jumped in the lake  
I'm not that eager to make a mistake  
People are crazy and times are strange  
I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range  
I used to care, but things have changed

## IT'S ALL OVER NOW BABY BLUE

Brian Ferry version bass intro - c c f e X 4 then band comes in on G

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

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

### Solo

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home G C  
All your reindeer armies, are all going home G C  
The lover who just walked out your door Dm F C  
Has taken all his blankets from the floor Dm F C  
The carpet, too, is moving under you E F G  
And it's all over now, Baby Blue Dm F C

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

Dylan version – 6<sup>th</sup> string detuned to C – capo 4

## IT AIN'T ME BABE

D G

1

Go 'way from my window	F#m Em
Leave at your own chosen speed	F#m A D
I'm not the one you want, babe	F#m Em
I'm not the one you need	F#m A D
You say you're lookin' for someone	F#m Em
Never weak but always strong	F#m Em
To protect you an' defend you	F#m Em
Whether you are right or wrong	F#m Em
Someone to open each and every door	G A

### Chorus

But it ain't me, babe	D
No, no, no, it ain't me, babe	G A D
It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe	G A D

2

Go lightly from the ledge, babe  
Go lightly on the ground  
I'm not the one you want, babe  
I will only let you down  
You say you're lookin' for someone  
Who will promise never to part  
Someone to close his eyes for you  
Someone to close his heart  
Someone who will die for you an' more

3

Go melt back into the night, babe  
Everything inside is made of stone  
There's nothing in here moving  
An' anyway I'm not alone  
You say you're lookin' for someone  
Who'll pick you up each time you fall  
To gather flowers constantly  
An' to come each time you call  
A lover for your life an' nothing more  
G C G                      Bm/d = x 5 4 4 3 x

## It Ain't Me Babe (original key)

G C G

Bm/d = x 5 4 4 3 x

1

Go 'way from my window

Bm/d Am/c

Leave at your own chosen speed

Bm/d G (C G)

I'm not the one you want, babe

Bm/d Am/c

I'm not the one you need

Bm/d G (C G)

You say you're lookin' for someone

Bm Am

Never weak but always strong

To protect you an' defend you

Whether you are right or wrong

Someone to open each and every door

C D

### Chorus

But it ain't me, babe

G

No, no, no, it ain't me, babe

C G

It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe

C D G

2

Go lightly from the ledge, babe

Go lightly on the ground

I'm not the one you want, babe

I will only let you down

You say you're lookin' for someone

Who will promise never to part

Someone to close his eyes for you

Someone to close his heart

Someone who will die for you an' more

3

Go melt back into the night, babe

Everything inside is made of stone

There's nothing in here moving

An' anyway I'm not alone

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Who'll pick you up each time you fall

To gather flowers constantly

An' to come each time you call

A lover for your life an' nothing more