



# BOB DYLAN SONGBOOK



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## ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

Dylan Am (1968) (easier if Barre forms)

Am G F G Am G F G

"There must be some way out of here," said the joker to the thief,

Am G F G Am G F G

"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.

Am G F G Am G F G

Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,

Am G F G Am G F G

None of them along the line know what any of it is worth."

Am G F G Am G F G Am G F G Am G F G Am

Am G F G Am G F G

"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,

Am G F G Am G F G

"There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.

Am G F G Am G F G

But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate,

Am G F G Am G F G

So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."

Am G F G Am G F G

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view

Am G F G Am G F G

While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.

Am G F G Am G F G

Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,

Am G F G Am G F G

Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl.

# ALL I REALLY WANT TO DO

Dylan 1964 A

**A Asus2 A Asus2**

**D A E A D A E A**  
 I don't want to compete with you Beat or cheat or mistreat you  
**D A E A D A E A**  
 Simplify you, classify you, Deny, defy, or crucify you  
**A D A F#m g# f# e D**  
 All I really want to do  
**E D A Asus4 A Asus4**  
 Is baby be friends with you

**D A E A D A E A**  
 No, I aint looking to fight with you, Frighten you or tighten you  
**D A E A D A E A**  
 Bring you down or chain you down, Drag you down or bring you down  
**A D A F#m g# f# e D**  
 All I really want to do  
**E D A Asus4 A Asus4**  
 Is baby be friends with you

**G**  
 I don t want to fake you out  
**Bm**  
 Shake or take or forsake you out  
**E A**  
 I ain t looking for you to feel like me  
**C F D F D**  
 See like me or be like me

**D A E A D A E A**  
 I don t want to meet your kin, Make you spin or do you in  
**D A E A D A E A**  
 Or select you or dissect you, Or inspect you or reject you  
**A D A (F#m) /g# /f# /e D**  
 All I really want to do  
**E D A Asus4 A**  
 Is baby be friends with you  
**D A**  
 Is baby be friends with you 2x

**A Asus4 A Asus4 A**

**BLOWING IN THE WIND**

Dylan (1962) D

**Verse 1:**

**G**            **C**            **G**            **C**            **D7**  
 How many roads must a man walk down before they call him a man  
**G**            **C**            **G**            **Em G**            **C**            **D7**  
 How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand  
**G**            **C**            **G**            **C**            **D7**  
 How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're forever banned

**Chorus:**

**C**            **D7**            **G**            **Em**            **C**            **D7**            **G**  
 The answer my friend is blowing in the wind, the answer is blowing in the wind

**Verse 2:**

**G**            **C**            **G**            **C**            **D7**  
 How Many years must a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea  
**G**            **C**            **G**            **Em G**            **C**            **D7**  
 How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free  
**G**            **C**            **G**            **C**            **D7**  
 How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see

**Chorus:****Verse 3:**

**G**            **C**            **G**            **C**            **D7**  
 How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky  
**G**            **C**            **G**            **Em G**            **C**            **D7**  
 How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry  
**G**            **C**            **G**            **C**            **D7**  
 How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died

**Chorus:****Instrumental:**

**C D7 G Em**

**C**            **D7**            **G**  
 The answer is blowin' in the wind

# BUCKETS OF RAIN

Dylan C 1974

C	%	%	%
F	%	C	%
G F	Em Dm	C	%

[Verse 1]

C

Buckets of rain Buckets of tears

Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears

F

C

Buckets of moonbeams in my hand

G

F

Em

Dm

C

You got all the love, honey baby I can stand

[Verse 2]

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

[Verse 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

[Verse 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

[Verse 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'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?

## DON'T THINK TWICE

Dylan (1962) A

**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F**                    **G**  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe, It don't matter any-how  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **D7**                    **G**                    **G7**  
 And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe, If you don't know by now.  
**C**    **C7**    **F**    **D7**  
 When the rooster crows at the break of dawn, Look out your window and I'll be gone  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F** **C**                    **G**                    **C** **G**  
 You're the reason I'm travellin' on, Don't think twice, it's al-right.

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe, A light I never knowed  
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe, I'm on the dark side of the road  
 Still I wish there were something you would do or say To try and make me change my  
 mind and stay  
 We never did too much talkin' anyway, So don't think twice, it's alright.

**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F**                    **G**  
 I'm walkin' down that long lonesome road, babe, Where I'm bound, I can't tell  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **D7**                    **G** **G7**  
 Goodbye is too good a word, gal, So I'll just say, fare thee well.  
**C**    **C7**    **F**    **D7**  
 I'm not sayin' you treated me unkind, You could have done better but I don't mind  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F** **C**                    **G**                    **C** **G**  
 You just kinda wasted my precious time, But don't think twice, it's al-right.

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal Like you never done before  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal I can't hear you anymore  
 I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' all the way down the road, I once loved a woman, a child I  
 am told  
 I'd give her my heart but she wanted my soul, But don't think twice, it's alright.

**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F**                    **G**  
 So lo-o-ong honey babe, where I'm bound, I can't tell  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **D7**                    **G** **G7**  
 Goodbye is too good a word babe, so I'll just say fare thee well  
**C**    **C7**    **F**    **D7**  
 I ain't a sayin' you treated me unkind, you coulda done better but, I don't mind  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F** **C**                    **G**                    **C** **G**  
 You just kinda wasted my precious time, Don't think twice, it's al-right.

## EVERYTHING IS BROKEN

Dylan (1989) A. (AABA)

**E7**

Broken lines, broken strings, broken threads, broken springs

**A7**

**E7**

Broken idols, broken heads, people sleeping in broken beds

**B7**

**A7**

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

**E7**

Everything is broken

Broken bottles, broken plates, broken switches, broken gates

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

Broken words never meant to be spoken

Everything is broken

**B7**

Seems like every time you stop and turn around

**A7**

Something else has just hit the ground

Broken cutters, broken saws, broken buckles, broken laws

Broken bodies, broken bones, broken voices on broken phones

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

Everything is broken

**B7**

Every time you leave and go off some place

**A7**

Things fall to pieces in my face

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



# FOREVER YOUNG

Dylan (1974) C

## Intro:

C Em Dm7 F C

## Verse 1:

May God <sup>C</sup> bless and keep you always, May your <sup>Em</sup> wishes all come true  
 May you <sup>Dm7</sup> always do for others, And let others <sup>F</sup> do for you  
<sup>C</sup> May you build a ladder to the stars, And climb on every rung  
 And may you <sup>Dm7</sup> stay <sup>G</sup> forever <sup>C</sup> young

## Chorus:

<sup>G</sup> Forever young, forever <sup>Am</sup> young, May you <sup>C</sup> stay <sup>G</sup> forever <sup>C</sup> young

## Verse 2:

May you <sup>C</sup> grow up to be righteous, May you grow <sup>Em</sup> up to be true  
 May you <sup>Dm7</sup> always know the truth, And see the lights <sup>F</sup> surrounding you  
<sup>C</sup> May you always be courageous, Stand upright and be strong  
 And may you <sup>Dm7</sup> stay <sup>G</sup> forever <sup>C</sup> young, Forever young,

## Chorus:

<sup>G</sup> Forever young, for-ever young, May you <sup>C</sup> stay <sup>G</sup> forever <sup>C</sup> young

## Verse 3:

May your <sup>C</sup> hands always be busy, May your feet <sup>Em</sup> always be swift  
 May you <sup>Dm7</sup> have a strong foundation, When the winds <sup>F</sup> of changes shift  
<sup>C</sup> May your heart always be joyful, May your song <sup>Em</sup> always be sung  
 And may you <sup>Dm7</sup> stay <sup>G</sup> forever <sup>C</sup> young, Forever young,

## Chorus:

<sup>G</sup> Forever young, forever <sup>Am</sup> young, May you <sup>C</sup> stay <sup>G</sup> forever <sup>C</sup> young

## Harmonica Solo, Refrain, Outro?:

C Em Dm7 F C Em Dm7 G C

## GIRL FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY

Dylan (1963) G

If you're travelin' in [*to*] the north country fair  
 Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline  
 Remember me to one who lives there  
 For she once was a true love of mine

I: G Bm D7 G - - / Em - D7 G - - / G Bm C G - - / 2nd

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm [*fall*]  
 When the rivers freeze & summer ends  
 Please see if she's wearing a coat so warm  
 To keep her from the howlin' winds  
 Please see for me if her hair hangs [*is hanging*] long  
 If it rolls & flows all down her breast  
 Please see for me if her hair hangs long  
 That's the way I remember her best

I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all  
 Many times I've often prayed  
 In the darkness of my night / In the brightness of my day

II: G Bm C G (4x)

**GOTTA SERVE SOMEBODY**

Dylan (1979) A

with a sing-talk  
style in verses)

- Am*  
1. You may be an ambassador to England or France.  
You may like to gamble, you might like to dance.  
You may be the heavyweight champion of the world.  
You may be a socialite with a long string of pearls.  
CHORUS:
- D7*  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes indeed,  
*Am*  
You're gonna have to serve somebody.  
*E7* *D7*  
Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord,  
*Am*  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody.
- Am*  
2. You might be a rock 'n roll addict prancing on the stage.  
You might have drugs at your command, women in a cage.  
You may be a business man or some high degree thief.  
They may call you doctor or they may call you chief.  
(Chorus)
- Am*  
3. You may be a state trooper, you might be a young Turk.  
You might be the head of some big TV network.  
You may be rich or poor, you may be blind or lame.  
You may be living in another country under another name.  
(Chorus)
- Am*  
4. You may be a construction worker working on a home.  
You may be living in a mansion or you might live in a dome.  
You might own guns and you might even own tanks.  
You might be somebody's landlord, you might even own banks.  
(Chorus)
5. You may be a preacher with your spiritual pride.  
You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side.  
You may be workin' in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair.  
You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir.  
(Chorus)
6. Might like to wear cotton, might like to wear silk.  
Might like to drink whiskey, might like to drink milk,  
You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread.  
You may be sleeping on the floor, sleeping in a king-sized bed.  
(Chorus)
7. You may call me Terry, you may call me Timmy.  
You may call me Bobby, you may call me Zimmy.  
You may call me R.J., you may call me Ray.  
You may call me anything but no matter what you say,  
(Chorus)

## HARD RAIN'S A-GONNA FALL

Dylan (1962) C

### Verse 1:

**C F/A C C F/A C**  
 Oh where have you been, my blue eyed son? Oh, where have you been, my darling  
**G/D**  
 young one?  
**F G C F G**  
 I've stumbled on side of twelve misty mountains, I've walked and I've crawled on six  
**C**  
 crooked highways  
**F G C F G**  
 I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests, I've been out in front of a dozen  
**C F C**  
 dead oceans, I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard

### Chorus (after every verse):

**F/A C G/D C F/A C G/D C F/A**  
 And it's a hard and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, It's a hard rain's a gonna fall

(V2) Oh what did you see, my blue eyed son? And what did you see, my darling young one?  
 I saw a new born baby with wild wolves all around it, I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody  
 on it  
 I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin', I saw a room full of men with their hammers a  
 bleedin'  
 I saw a white ladder all covered with water  
 I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken  
 I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children

(V3) And what did you hear, my blue eyed son? And what did you hear, my darling young one  
 I heard the sound of a thunder that roared out a warning, I heard the roar of a wave that could  
 drown the whole world  
 I heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a blazin', I heard ten thousand whisperin' and  
 nobody listenin'  
 I heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin', I heard the song of a poet who died in  
 the gutter  
 I heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley

(V4) Oh who did you meet, my blue eyed son? Oh, who did you meet, my darling young one?  
 I met a young child beside a dead pony, I met a white man who walked a black dog  
 I met a young girl whose body was burning, I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow  
 I met one man who was wounded in love, I met another man who was wounded with hatred

(V5) Oh what'll you do now, my blue eyed son? And what'll you do now, my darling young one?  
 I'm a goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a fallin', I'll walk to the depths of the deepest black  
 forest  
 Where the people are many and their hands are all empty, Where the pellets of poison are  
 flooding the waters  
 Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison  
 Where the executioner's face is always well hidden  
 Where hunger is ugly, where the souls are forgotten  
 Where black is the color, and none is the number  
 And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it  
 And reflect from the mountains so all souls can see it  
 Then I'll stand in the ocean until I start sinking  
 But I'll know my song well before I start singing

## I SHALL BE RELEASED C

Dylan (1967) C

[Verse 1]

C Dm Em Dm C  
 They say everything can be replaced Yet every distance is not near  
 C Dm Em Dm C  
 So I remember every face Of every man who put me here.

[Chorus]

C Dm Em Dm C  
 I see my light come shining From the west unto the east.  
 C Dm Em Dm C  
 Any day now, Any day now, I shall be released

[Verse 2]

C Dm Em Dm C  
 They say every man needs protection. They say every man must fall.  
 C Dm Em Dm C  
 Yet I swear I see my reflection, Somewhere so high above the wall.

[Chorus]

C Dm Em Dm C  
 I see my light come shining From the west unto the east.  
 C Dm Em Dm C  
 Any day now, Any day now, I shall be released

[Verse 3]

C Dm  
 Well yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd,  
 Em Dm C  
 A man who swears he not to blame.  
 C Dm  
 All day long I hear him cry shouting loud,  
 Em Dm C  
 Calling out that he's been framed.

[Chorus]

C Dm Em Dm C  
 I see my light come shining From the west unto the east.  
 C Dm Em Dm C  
 Any day now, Any day now, I shall be released

## I SHALL BE RELEASED G

Dylan 1967 G

[Verse 1]

G Am Bm Am G  
 They say everything can be replaced Yet every distance is not near  
 G Am Bm Am G  
 So I remember every face Of every man who put me here.

[Chorus]

G Am Bm Am G  
 I see my light come shining From the west unto the east.  
 G Am Bm Am G  
 Any day now, Any day now, I shall be released

[Verse 2]

G Am Bm Am G  
 They say every man needs protection. They say every man must fall.  
 G Am Bm Am G  
 Yet I swear I see my reflection, Somewhere so high above the wall.

[Chorus]

G Am Bm Am G  
 I see my light come shining From the west unto the east.  
 G Am Bm Am G  
 Any day now, Any day now, I shall be released

[Verse 3]

G Am  
 Well yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd,  
 Bm Am G  
 A man who swears he not to blame.  
 G Am  
 All day long I hear him cry shouting loud,  
 Bm Am G  
 Calling out that he's been framed.

[Chorus]

G Am Bm Am G  
 I see my light come shining From the west unto the east.  
 G Am Bm Am G  
 Any day now, Any day now, I shall be released

# IF NOT FOR YOU

Dylan 1992 C

G D \ C 3x Am G D \ C

If not for you <sup>G D \ C</sup> babe, I couldn't even find the door <sup>G D \ C</sup>  
 I couldn't even see the floor; <sup>G D \ C</sup> I'd be sad and blue, <sup>Am</sup>  
 if not for you <sup>G D \ C G D \ C</sup>

If not for you <sup>G D \ C</sup> babe, the night would see me wide awake <sup>G D \ C</sup>  
 The day would surely have to break; <sup>G D \ C</sup> it would not be new, <sup>Am</sup>  
 If not for you <sup>G D \ C G D \ C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> If not for you my sky would fall, <sup>G D7</sup> rain would gather too. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> without your love I'd be no-where at all, I'd be lost, <sup>A7</sup>  
 If not for you <sup>D C Bm D7</sup>

If not for you, <sup>G D \ C</sup> the winter would hold no spring <sup>G D \ C</sup>  
 Couldn't hear a robin sing; <sup>G D \ C</sup> I just wouldn't have a clue <sup>Am</sup>  
 If not for you <sup>G D \ C</sup>

G D \ C 3x Am G D \ C 3x Am G D \ C 3x

<sup>C</sup> If not for you my sky would fall, <sup>G D7</sup> rain would gather too. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> without your love I'd be no-where at all, I'd be lost, <sup>A7</sup>  
 If not for you <sup>D C Bm D7</sup>

If not for you, <sup>G D \ C</sup> the winter would hold no spring <sup>G D \ C</sup>  
 Couldn't hear a robin sing; <sup>G D \ C</sup> I just wouldn't have a clue <sup>Am</sup>  
 If not for you <sup>G D \ C</sup> If not for you <sup>G D \ C</sup> if not for you <sup>G D \ C D G</sup>

**IT AIN'T ME BABE**

Dylan 1964 (Turtles)

**Intro:****C** **Dm****Verse 1:**

**C** **Dm** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
 Go away from my window, Leave at your own chosen speed  
**C** **Dm** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
 I'm not the one you want, babe, I'm not the one you need  
**Em** **Dm**  
 You say you're lookin' for someone,  
**Em** **Dm**  
 Who's never weak but always strong  
**Em** **Dm** **Em** **Dm**  
 To protect you and defend you, Whether you are right or wrong  
**F** **G**  
 Someone to open each and every door

**Chorus:**

**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 But it ain't me babe, A-no, no, no it ain't me babe  
**F** **G** **C**  
 It ain't me you're lookin' for babe

**Interlude:****Em** **Dm** **Em** **Dm** **C****Verse 2:**

**C** **Dm** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
 Go lightly from the ledge, babe, Go lightly on the ground  
**C** **Dm** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
 I'm not the one you want, babe, I'll only lead you down  
**Em** **Dm**  
 You say you're lookin' for someone  
**Em** **Dm**  
 Who'll promise never to part  
**Em** **Dm** **Em** **Dm**  
 Someone to close his eyes to you, Someone to close his heart  
**F** **G**  
 Someone who will die for you and more

**Chorus:****Outro:**

**F** **G** **C**  
 No, it ain't me you're lookin' for, babe  
**F** **G** **C**  
 I said a-no, no, no, it ain't me babe (5 times)



## IT'S ALL OVER BABY BLUE

Dylan C (capo4:E)

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

---

**G** The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense. **F C**  
**G** Take what you have gathered from coincidence. **F C**  
**Dm** The empty-handed painter from your streets **F C**  
**Dm** Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets. **F C**  
**E7** The sky, too, is folding under you **F**  
**Dm** And it's all over now, Baby Blue. **F C**

---

**G** All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home. **F C**  
**G** Your empty handed armies, they're all going home. **F C**  
**Dm** The lover who just walked out your door **F C**  
**Dm** Has taken all his blankets from the floor. **F C**  
**E7** The carpet, too, is moving under you **F**  
**Dm** And it's all over now, Baby Blue. **F C**

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**G** Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you. **F C**  
**G** Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you. **F C**  
**Dm** The vagabond who's rapping at your door **F C**  
**Dm** Is standing in the clothes that you once wore. **F C**  
**E7** Strike another match, go start anew **F**  
**Dm** And it's all over now, Baby Blue. **F C**

# KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Dylan 1974 G

## Intro:

G D C G D C G D C G D C

## Verse 1:

G D Am G D C  
 Mama take this badge off of me, I can't use it any-more

G D Am G D C  
 It's getting dark too dark to see, Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

## Chorus:

G D C G D C  
 Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
 G D C G D C  
 Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

## Solo 1:

G D C G D C G D C G D C

## Verse 2:

G D Am G D C  
 Mama put my guns in the ground, I can't shoot them any-more

G D Am G D C  
 That cold black cloud is comin' down, Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

## Chorus:

G D C G D C  
 Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
 G D C G D C  
 Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
 (just like so many times before)

G D Am G C  
 Mama wipe these tears off of my face, I can't see through them any-more.

G D Am G D C  
 Get me outta here this isn't my place- I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

## Solo 2:

G D C G D C G D C G D C

## Chorus outro:

G D C G D C  
 Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
 G D C G D C  
 Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
 G D C G D C  
 Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
 G D C G D C  
 Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

**LAY LADY LAY**

Dylan G (1969) (use Barre chords)

|G |Bm |F |Am ||G |Bm |F |Am |

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am  
 Lay lady lay, lay across my big brass bed

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am  
 Lay lady lay, lay across my big brass bed

D Em G Gsus4 G  
 Whatever colours you have in your mind

D Em G Gsus4 G  
 I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am  
 Lay lady lay, lay across my big brass bed

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am  
 Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am  
 Until the break of day, let me see you make him smile

D Em G Gsus4 G  
 His clothes are dirty but his hands are clean

D Em G Gsus4 G  
 And you're the best thing that he's ever seen

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am  
 Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile

**[Bridge]**

Bm D G Gsus4 G  
 Why wait any longer for the world to begin

Bm G Gsus4 G  
 You can have your cake and eat it too

Bm D G  
 Why wait any longer for the one you love

Bm Am  
 When he's standing in front of you

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am  
 Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am  
 Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead

D Em G Gsus4 G  
 I long to see you in the morning light

D Em G Gsus4 G  
 I long to reach for you in the night

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am  
 Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead

G Am Bm C G

**LOVE MINUS ZERO, NO LIMIT**

Dylan (1965)

My love she speaks like silence without ideals or violence  
 She doesn't have to say she's faithful yet she's true like ice, like fire  
 People carry roses & make promises by the hours  
 My love she laughs like the flowers, valentines can't buy her

G - - GD C - G GD / C - G - Am - D - / 1st /  
 C - G - / C D G -

In the dime stores & 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 & that failure's no success at all

The cloak & 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 & rainy  
 My love she's like some raven at my window with a broken wing

# MAKE YOU FEEL MY LOVE

Dylan A (1997)

## [Intro]

| A | E | G | D |  
| Dm | A | B7 E7 | A |

## [Verse 1]

A When the rain is blowing in your face And the whole world is on your case  
Dm I could offer you a warm embrace To make you feel my love

## [Verse 2]

A When evening shadows & the stars appear, & there's no one there to dry your tears  
Dm I could hold you for a million years To make you feel my love

## [Bridge 1]

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

## [Verse 3]

A I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue, I'd go crawling down the avenue  
Dm No, there's nothing that I wouldn't do To make you feel my love

## [Instrumental]

| A | E | G | D |  
| Dm | A | B7 E7 | A |

## [Bridge 2]

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

## [Outro]

A I could make you happy, make your dreams come true Nothing that I wouldn't do  
Dm Go to the ends of the earth for you  
B7 To make you feel my love  
B7 To make you feel my love

## MAN GAVE NAMES TO ALL THE ANIMALS

Dylan Am (1979)

[Intro] | Am | % | E7 | Am |

### [Chorus]

Am E7 Am  
 Man gave names to all the animals In the beginning, in the beginning  
 Am E7 Am  
 Man gave names to all the animals In the beginning, long time ago

### [Verse]

Am E7 Am  
 He saw an animal that liked to growl Big furry paws & he liked to howl  
 Am D  
 Great big furry back and furry hair,  
 E7 Am  
 "Ah, think I'll call it a Bear"

### [Chorus]

### [Verse2]

He saw an animal up on a [E7] hill  
 Chewing up so much grass until she was [Am] filled  
 He saw milk coming out but didn't know [E7] how,  
 "Ah, think I'll call it a [Am] Cow"

### [Chorus]

### [Verse 3]

He saw an animal that liked to [E7] snort  
 Horns on his head & they weren't too [Am] short  
 It looked like there wasn't nothing that he couldn't [E7] pull  
 "Ah, I think I'll call it a [Am] Bull"

### [Chorus]

### [Verse 4]

He saw an animal leaving a muddy [E7] trail  
 Real dirty face and a curly [Am] tail  
 He wasn't too small and he wasn't too [E7] big  
 "Ah, think I'll call it a [Am] Pig"

### [Chorus]

### [Verse5]

Next animal that he did [E7] meet  
 Had wool on his back and hooves on his [Am] feet  
 Eating grass on a mountainside so [E7] steep  
 "Ah, think I'll call it a [Am] Sheep"

### [Chorus]

### [Verse6] (+ coda)

He saw an animal as smooth as [E7] glass Slithering his way through the [Am] grass  
 Saw him disappear by a tree near a lake ... [E7]

MR TAMBOURINE MAN

Dylan 1965 D Byrds

[Intro] **D D Dsus2 Dsus2 D**

**[Chorus]**

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

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

**[Chorus]**

Alt verse segment **G A D G**  
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,  
**D G D G**  
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,  
**D G D G**  
 With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves,  
**D G A**  
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

## MY BACK PAGES

Dylan ¾ (1964) C (Byrds) (Capo 2:D,4:E)

[Intro] C Csus4 C Csus4 x4

Soloing done over middle lines: Am Em F G end with last line



C Am Em F G C Csus4 C  
 Crimson flames tied through my ears, rollin' high and mighty traps  
 Pounced with fire on flaming roads using ideas as my maps  
 "We'll meet on edges, soon, " said I, proud 'neath heated brow  
 Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

[Verse 2]

C Am Em F G 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  
 Romantic facts of musketeers foundationed deep, somehow  
 Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

[Verse 3]

C Am Em F G C Csus4 C  
 Girls' faces formed the forward path from phony jealousy  
 To memorizing politics of ancient history  
 Flung down by corpse evangelists, unthought of, though somehow  
 Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

[Verse 4]

C Am Em F G C Csus4 C  
 A selfordained professor's tongue too serious to fool  
 Spouted out that liberty is just equality in school  
 "Equality," I spoke the word as if a wedding vow  
 Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

[Verse 5]

C Am Em F G C Csus4 C  
 In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand at the mongrel dogs who teach  
 Fearing not that I'd become my enemy in the instant that I preach  
 My existence led by confusion boats, mutiny from stern to bow  
 Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

[Verse 6]

C Am Em F G C Csus4 C  
 Yes, 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, and no doubt, somehow  
 Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now



**POSITIVELY 4TH STREET**

Bob Dylan \* (1965) D

**D**            **Em**            **G**                            **D**

You got a lotta nerve to say you are my friend.

**A**    **G**            **Bm**            **A**

When I was down you just stood there grinning.

**D**            **Em**    **G**    **D**

You got a lotta nerve to say you got a helping hand to lend.

**G**            **Bm**            **A**

You just want to be on the side that's winning.

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 lost your faith but that's not where it's at.

You have no faith to lose and you know it.

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.

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.

No, I do not feel that good when I see the heartbreaks you embrace.

If I was a master thief perhaps I'd rob them.

And now I know you're dissatisfied with your position and your place.

Don't you understand it's not my problem.

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.

# QUINN THE ESKIMO

Dylan 1967 C (Manfred Mann, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band)

[Verse 1]

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
**Ev'rybody's building ships and boats**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
**Some are building monuments Others, they jotting down notes**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
**Ev'rybody's in despair Ev'ry girl and boy**

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
**But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here Ev'rybody's gonna jump for joy**

[Chorus]

**C** **G** **C**  
**Come all without, come all within**

**Em** **F** **C**  
**You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn (Repeat)**

[Verse 2]

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
**I like to do just like the rest I like my sugar sweet**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
**But jumpin' fumes and making haste It ain't my cup of meat**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
**Ev'rybody's 'neath the trees Feeding pigeons on a limb**

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
**When Quinn the Eskimo gets here All the pigeons gonna run to him**

**[Chorus]**

[Harmonica Solo over verse]

[Verse 3]

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
**Let me do what I wanna do I can't decide 'em all**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
**Just tell me where it hurts you, honey And I'll tell you who to call**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
**Nobody can get no sleep Someone's on ev'rybody's toes**

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
**When Quinn the Eskimo gets here Ev'rybody's gonna wanna doze**

**[Chorus]**

## RAINY DAY WOMEN 12&35

Dylan (1969) E

Well, they'll stone you when you're trying to be so good.  
They'll stone you just like they said they would.

They'll stone you when you're trying to go home.

And they'll stone you when you're there all alone.

But I would not feel so all alone.

Everybody must get stoned.

Well, they'll stone you when you're walking on the street.  
They'll stone you when you're tryin' to keep your seat.  
They'll stone you when you're walkin' on the floor.  
They'll stone you when you're walkin' to the door.  
But I would not feel so all alone.  
Everybody must get stoned.

They'll stone you when you're at the breakfast table.  
They'll stone you when you are young and able.  
They'll stone you when you're tryin' to make a buck.  
Then they'll stone you and then they'll say "good luck."  
Tell ya what, I would not feel so all alone.  
Everybody must get stoned.

Well, they'll stone you and say that it's the end.  
Then they'll stone you and then they'll come back again.  
They'll stone you when you're riding in your car.  
They'll stone you when you're playing your guitar.  
Yes, but I would not feel so all alone.  
Everybody must get stoned.

Well, they'll stone you when you walk all alone.  
They'll stone you when you are walking home.  
They'll stone you and then say you are brave.  
They'll stone you when you are set down in your grave.  
But I would not feel so all alone.  
Everybody must get stoned.

## SHELTER FROM THE STORM

Dylan (1978)

'Twas in another lifetime, one of toil & blood  
 When blackness was a virtue & the road was full of mud  
 I came in from the wilderness, a creature void of form  
**"Come in" she said "I'll give you shelter from the storm"**

C Em F C / C Em F - / / 1st

And if I pass this way again, you can rest assured  
 I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my word  
 In a world of steel-eyed death, and men who are fighting to be warm  
**"Come in" she said...**

Not a word was spoke between us, there was little risk involved  
 Everything up to that point had been left unresolved  
 Try imagining a place where it's always safe & warm...

I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail  
 Poisoned in the bushes & blown out on the trail  
 Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn...

Suddenly I turned around & she was standin' there  
 With silver bracelets on her wrists & flowers in her hair  
 She walked up to me so gracefully & took my crown of thorns...

Now there's a wall between us, smth there's been lost  
 I took too much for granted, got my signals crossed  
 Just to think that it all began on a long-forgotten morn...

Well, the deputy walks on hard nails & the preacher rides a mount  
 But nothing really matters much, it's doom alone that counts  
 And the one-eyed undertaker, he blows a futile horn...

I've heard newborn babies wailin' like a mourning dove  
 And old men with broken teeth stranded without love  
 Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless & forlorn?

In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes  
 I bargained for salvation & they gave me a lethal dose  
 I offered up my innocence & got repaid with scorn...

Well I'm livin' in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line  
 Beauty walks a razor's edge, someday I'll make it mine  
 If I could only turn back the clock to when God & her were born...

**SLOW TRAIN**

Dylan (1987) A

Am Am  
 Sometimes I feel so low-down and disgusted  
 Dm Am  
 Can't help but wonder what's happenin' to my companions,  
 Am  
 Are they lost or are they found,

have they counted the cost it'll take to bring down  
 Dm Am  
 All their earthly principles they're gonna have to abandon?  
 F Dm Am  
 There's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend.

I had a woman down in Alabama,  
 She was a backwoods girl, but she sure was realistic,  
 She said, "Boy, without a doubt, have to quit your mess and straighten out,  
 You could die down here, be just another accident statistic."  
 There's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend.

All that foreign oil controlling American soil,  
 Look around you, it's just bound to make you embarrassed.  
 Sheiks walkin' around like kings, wearing fancy jewels and nose rings,  
 Deciding America's future from Amsterdam and to Paris

Man's ego is inflated, his laws are outdated, they don't apply no more,  
 You can't rely no more to be standin' around waitin'  
 In the home of the brave, Jefferson turnin' over in his grave,  
 Fools glorifying themselves, trying to manipulate Satan

Big-time negotiators, false healers and woman haters,  
 Masters of the bluff and masters of the proposition  
 But the enemy I see wears a cloak of decency,  
 All non-believers and men stealers talkin' in the name of religion

People starving and thirsting, grain elevators are bursting  
 Oh, you know it costs more to store the food than it do to give it.  
 They say lose your inhibitions, follow your own ambitions,  
 They talk about a life of brotherly love, show me someone who knows how to live it.

Well, my baby went to Illinois with some bad-talkin' boy she could destroy  
 A real suicide case, but there was nothin' I could do to stop it,  
 I don't care about economy, I don't care about astronomy  
 But it sure do bother me to see my loved ones turning into puppets,  
 There's a slow, slow train comin' up around the bend.

## THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGING

Dylan (1963) C

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'**

C A<sub>m</sub> F C / - A<sub>m</sub> F G / 1<sup>st</sup> / C A<sub>m</sub> G -

G - - - / C - G C (capo up)

Come writers & critics who prophesy with your pens  
 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 may be later to win / **For the...**

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call  
 Don't stand in the doorways don't block up the hall  
 For those who get hurt will be those who have stalled  
 There's a battle outside & it's ragin'  
 It'll soon shake your windows & rattle your walls...

Come mothers & fathers thru out the land  
 And don't criticize what you don't understand  
 Your sons & your daughters are beyond your command  
 Your old road is rapidly agin'  
 Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand...

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...

## TOMORROW IS A LONG TIME

Dylan (1962) A

If today was not an endless highway  
 If tonight was not a crooked trail  
 If tomorrow wasn't such a long time  
 Then lonesome would mean nothing to me at all

A D A - / / D E A - / /

Yes & only if my own true love was waitin'  
 And I could hear his heart a softly poundin'  
 Only if he was lyin' by me  
 And I in my bed once again

D E A - / / / D E - A - - -

I can't see my reflection in the water  
 Can't speak the sounds that show no pain  
 I can't hear the echo of my footsteps  
 Can't remember the sound of my own name

There's beauty in the silver singin' river  
 There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky  
 But none of these & nothin' else can touch the beauty  
 That I remember in my own true love's eyes

## WAGON WHEEL

Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor (1973/1998)

[Intro – verse instrumentation]

[Verse 1]

G D Em C  
 Heading down south to the land of the pines I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline  
 G D C  
 Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights.  
 G D Em C  
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers.  
 G D C  
 And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

[Chorus]

G D Em C  
 So, rock me mamma like a wagon wheel Rock me mamma any way you feel  
 G D C  
 Hey, mamma rock me  
 G D Em C  
 Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain Rock me mamma like a south bound train  
 G D C  
 Hey, mamma rock me

[Verse 2]

G D Em C  
 Running from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band  
 G D C  
 My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
 G D Em C  
 Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town.  
 G D C  
 But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G D Em C  
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
 G D C  
 But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap To Johnson City, Tennessee  
 G D Em C  
 Gotta get a move on before the sun I hear my baby calling my name & I know that she's the only one  
 G D C  
 And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

[Chorus]



## WHEN THE SHIP COMES IN

Dylan 1963 C

O the time will come when the winds will stop  
 And the breeze will cease to be breathin'  
 Like the stillness in the wind 'fore the hurricane begins  
**The hour that the ship comes in**  
 Then the sea will split & the ships will hit  
 And the shore line sands will be shaking  
 Then the tide will sound & the waves will pound  
 And the morning will be breaking

C E<sub>m</sub> F C / A<sub>m</sub> F C - / 1<sup>st</sup> / C G F C -  
 E<sub>m</sub> - F C / E<sub>m</sub> F C - / " / C F G ~~F~~ C -

O the fishes will laugh as they swim out of the path  
 And the seagulls they'll be a-smiling  
 And the rocks on the sand will proudly stand / **The hour...**  
 And the words that are used for to get the ship confused  
 Will not be understood as they're spoken  
 O the chains of the sea will have busted in the night  
 And be buried at the bottom of the ocean

A song will lift as the mainsail shifts  
 And the boat drifts on to the shore line  
 And the sun will respect every face up the deck / **The...**  
 Then the sands will roll out a carpet of gold  
 For your weary toes to be a-touchin'  
 And the ship wise men will remind you once again  
 That the whole wide world is watchin'

O the foes will rise with the sleep still in their eyes  
 And they'll jerk from their beds & think they're dreamin'  
 But they'll pinch themselves & squeal & they'll know that  
 it's for real / **The hour...**  
 Then they'll raise their hands sayin' we'll meet all  
 your demands  
 But we'll shout from the bow your days are numbered  
 And like Pharaoh's triumph they'll be drowned in the tide  
 And like Goliath they'll be conquered

## WITH GOD ON OUR SIDE

Dylan 1963 G

O my name it means nothin', my age it means less \_  
 The country I come from it's called the Midwest \_  
 I's taught & brought up there, the laws to abide \_  
 And that the land I live in has God on its side \_

(G) CB<sub>m</sub> B<sub>m</sub>D G GC / G GC G GC  
 G GC G - / CB<sub>m</sub> B<sub>m</sub>D G - (capo up)

O the history books tell it, they tell it so well  
 The cavalries charged, the Indians fell  
 The cavalries charged, the Indians died  
 O the country was young with God on its side

The Spanish-American War had its day  
 And the Civil War too was soon laid away  
 And the names of the heroes I's made to memorize  
 With guns in their hands & God on their side

O the first World War, well it came & it went  
 The reason for fighting I never did get  
 But I learned to accept it, accept it with pride  
 For you don't count the dead with God on your side

When the second World War came to an end  
 We forgave the Germans & then we were friends  
 Tho' they murdered six million, in the ovens they fried  
 The Germans now too have God on their side

I've learned to hate Russians all thru my whole life  
 If another war comes, it's them we must fight  
 To hate them & fear them, to run & to hide  
 And accept it all bravely with God on our side

But now we got weapons of the chemical dust  
 If fire them we're forced to, then fire them we must  
 One push of the button & a shot the world wide  
 And you never ask questions with God on your side

In many a dark hour I been thinkin' 'bout this  
 That Jesus Christ was betrayed by a kiss  
 But I can't think for you, you have to decide  
 Whether Judas Iscariot had God on his side

So now as I'm leavin' I'm weary as hell  
 The confusion I'm feelin' ain't no tongue can tell  
 The words fill my head & fall to the floor  
 If God's on our side, He'll stop the next war

**YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE**

Dylan (1967) G (Byrds)

**G Am / C G ://****Chorus:****Who-ee! Ride me high****Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come****O, o, are we gonna fly****Down in the easy chair**

Clouds so swift, rain won't lift, gate won't close, railings froze.  
Get your mind off wintertime. You ain't goin' nowhere.

Don't care how many letters they sent, morning came & morning went.  
Pick up your money, pack up your tent. You ain't goin' nowhere.

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots tailgates & substitutes.  
Strap yourself to a tree with roots. You ain't goin' nowhere.

Genghis Khan could not keep all his kings supplied with sleep.  
Climb that hill no matter how steep, when we get to it.

**(Quarantine edition) April 1, 2020 Mike Burns**

Hard times like we've never seen, more masks than on Halloween.  
Get your mind off quarantine. We ain't going nowhere.

Two weeks came & two weeks went, waiting for money from the president.  
Don't want to end up wearin a 'vent. So, we ain't going nowhere.

Genghis Khan could not keep all his men supplied with TP.  
Flatten the curve so it ain't steep. We ain't going nowhere.

## YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME LONESOME

Dylan (1974) D

D I've seen love go by my door. It's never been this close before. G Gm  
 D Never been so easy or so slow. A D  
 G If something's not right it's wrong You're gonna make me lonesome when you go Gm D A D

D Dragon clouds so high above I've only known careless love G  
 D It has always hit me from below But this time it's more correct A7 D  
 G Right on target so direct You're gonna make me lonesome when you go D A D

D Purple clover Queen Anne lace Crimson hair across your face G  
 D You can make me cry if you don't know Can't remember what I was thinking of A7 D  
 G You might be spoiling me too much love You're gonna make me lonesome when you go D A D

### [Bridge 1]

A Flowers on the hillside blooming crazy Crickets talking back and forth in rhyme D A D  
 E Blue river running slow & lazy I could stay with you forever & never realize the time E7 G A

D Situations have ended sad Relationships have all been bad G  
 D Mine have been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud But there's no way I can compare A7 D  
 G All those scenes to this affair You're gonna make me lonesome when you go D A D

### [Bridge 2]

A You're gonna make me wonder what I'm doing. Staying far behind without you. D A D  
 E7 You're gonna make me wonder what I'm saying. You're gonna make me give myself a good G A  
 talking to

D I'll look for you in old Honolulu San Francisco, Ashtabula G  
 D You're gonna have to leave me now I know But I'll see you in the sky above A7 D  
 G In the tall grass in the ones I love You're gonna make me lonesome when you go D A D