

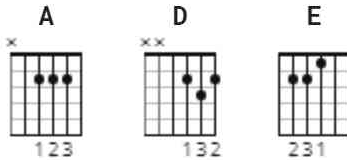
# Quinn The Eskimo The Mighty Quinn Chords by Bob Dylan

Description: Complete chords and lyrics for the "Basement Tapes" recording (Bootleg Series Vol. 11).

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

## CHORDS



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Quinn the Eskimo (The Mighty Quinn) – Bob Dylan & the Band

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Written by: Bob Dylan

Reorded in 1967

From: "The Bootleg Series Vol. 11: The Basement Tapes"

Tabbed by: maguri

Tuning: Standard

---

[Intro]

| A | % |

[Verse]

A                      D                      A                      D  
Ev'rybody's building the big ships and the boats  
A                      D  
Some are building monuments  
A                      D  
Others are jotting down notes  
A                      D  
Ev'rybody's in despair  
A                      D  
Ev'ry girl and boy  
                    A                      E  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
D                      A  
Ev'rybody jump for joy

[Chorus]

A                      E                      A  
Come all without, come all within  
                    A                      E                      D                      A  
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

[Verse]

Now, I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet  
But guarding fumes and making haste  
It ain't my cup of meat  
Ev'rybody's just standin' 'round 'neath the trees  
Feeding pigeons on a limb  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
Then pigeons'll go to him

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

Now, land[?] deeds and credit due, I can recite 'em all  
Just tell me where it hurts  
I'll tell you who to call  
Nobody can get any sleep  
There's someone on ev'ryone's toes  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
Ev'rybody's wanna doze

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus] (+ coda)

Come all without, come all within  
You'll not see nothing  
[break]

**D**                      **A**  
Like the mighty ... Quinn

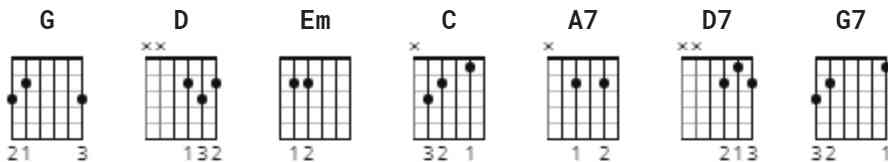
# Don't Think Twice It's Alright Chords by Peter, Paul and Mary

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 3rd fret

## CHORDS



Don't Think Twice, It's Alright chords  
Peter, Paul and Mary (Bob Dylan)

Capo III

G D Em C G D G D Em A7 D D7  
G G7 C A7 G D Em C G D G D

G D Em  
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
C G D  
It don't matter, anyhow  
G D Em  
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
A7 D D7  
If you don't know by now  
G G7  
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn  
C A7  
Look out your window and I'll be gone  
G D Em C  
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on  
G D G D  
Don't think twice, it's all right

G D Em  
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
C G D  
That light I never knowed  
G D Em  
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
A7 D D7  
I'm on the dark side of the road  
G G7  
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say  
C A7  
To try and make me change my mind and stay  
G D Em C  
We never did too much talkin' anyway

G D G D  
So don't think twice, it's all right

G D Em  
I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe

C G D  
Where I'm bound, I can't tell

G D Em  
But goodbye's too good a word, gal

A7 D D7  
So I'll just say fare thee well

G G7  
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

C A7  
You could have done better but I don't mind

G D Em C  
You just sorta wasted my precious time

G D G  
But don't think twice, it's all right

G D Em  
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

C G D  
Like you never did before

G D Em  
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

A7 D D7  
I can't hear you anymore

G G7  
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road

C A7  
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

G D Em C  
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul

G D G  
But don't think twice, it's all right

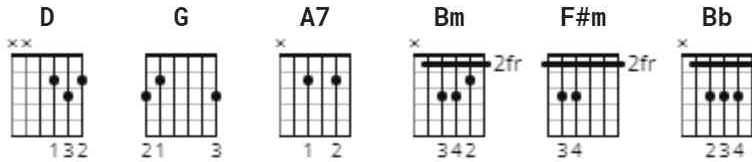
Set8

# Absolutely Sweet Marie Chords by Bob Dylan

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

## CHORDS



#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----##  
From: larpe@oden.nts.mh.se (Petter Larsson)

Absolutely Sweet Marie - Bob Dylan

-----  
( 'Blonde on Blonde' album)

D

Well, your railroadgate, you know I just can't jump it.

Sometimes it gets so hard, you see.

I'm just sitting here beating on my trumpet,

with all these promises you left for me.

But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Well, I waited for you when I was half sick.

Yes I waited for you when you hated me.

Well, I waited for you inside of the frozen traffic

When you knew I had some other place to be.

Now, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Well, anybody can be just like me, obviously,

But then, now again, not too many can be like you, fortunately.

Well, six white horses that you did promise me

G D A7  
 Where finally delivered down to the penitentiary.  
 D G A7 D Bm  
 But to live outside the law, you must be honest.  
 F#m D A7  
 I know you always say that you agree,  
 G A7 D  
 But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

D G A7 D  
 Now, I been in jail when all my mail showed  
 G D A7  
 That a man can't give his address out to bad company,  
 D G A7 D Bm  
 And now I stand here lookin' at your yellow railroad  
 F#m D A7  
 In the ruins of your balcony,  
 G A7 D  
 Wond'ring where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Bb D  
 Well I don't know how it happened, But the riverboat captain, he knows my fate  
 Bb D A7  
 But ev'rybody else, even yourself, they're just gonna have to wait.  
 D G A7 D  
 Well, I got the fever down in my pockets,  
 G D A7  
 The Persian drunkard, he follows me.  
 D G A7 D Bm  
 Yes, I can take him to your house, but I can't unlock it.  
 F#m D A7  
 You see, you forgot to leave me with the key.  
 G A7 D  
 Oh, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

-----  
 Typed by Petter Larsson , larpe@nts.mh.se

# Stuck Inside Of Mobile

[Verse]

**E** **C#m**  
Oh, the ragman draws circles  
**E** **C#m**  
Up and down the block  
**E** **C#m**  
I'd ask him what the matter was  
**A** **B**  
But I know that he don't talk  
**A** **E**  
And the ladies treat me kindly  
**C#m** **E**  
And they furnish me with tape  
**C#m** **E**  
But deep inside my heart  
**A** **E**  
I know I can't escape

[Build-up]

**G#m** **G#m** **G#m** **G#m**  
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end

[Chorus]

**E** **B/D#** **C#m**  
To be stuck inside of Mobile  
**B** **A/B** **E**  
With the Memphis blues again

**E** **C#m**  
Well, Shakespeare, he's in the alley  
**E** **C#m**  
With his pointed shoes and his bells  
**E** **C#m**  
Speaking to some French girl  
**A** **B**  
Who says she knows me well  
**A** **E**  
And I would send a message  
**C#m** **E**  
To find out if she's talked  
**C#m** **E**  
But the post office has been stolen  
**A** **E**  
And the mailbox is locked

(Chorus)

**G#m** **G#m** **G#m** **G#m**  
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end  
**E** **B/D#** **C#m**  
To be stuck inside of Mobile  
**B** **A/B** **E**  
With the Memphis blues again

**E** **C#m**  
Mona tried to tell me  
**E** **C#m**  
To stay away from the train line  
**E** **C#m**  
She said that all the railroad men  
**A** **B**  
Just drink up your blood like wine  
**A** **E**  
And I said, "Oh, I didn't know that  
**C#m** **E**  
But then again, there's only one I've met  
**C#m** **E**  
And he just smoked my eyelids  
**A** **E**  
And punched my cigarette"

(Chorus)

**G#m** **G#m** **G#m** **G#m**  
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end  
**E** **B/D#** **C#m**  
To be stuck inside of Mobile  
**B** **A/B** **E**  
With the Memphis blues again

**E** **C#m**  
Grandpa died last week  
**E** **C#m**  
And now he's buried in the rocks  
**E** **C#m**  
But everybody still talks about  
**A** **B**  
How badly they were shocked  
**A** **E**  
But me, I expected it to happen  
**C#m** **E**  
I knew he'd lost control  
**C#m** **E**  
When I spee-- built a fire on Main  
Street  
**A** **E**  
And shot it full of holes



(Chorus)

**G#m G#m G#m G#m**  
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end  
**E B/D# C#m**  
To be stuck inside of Mobile  
**B A/B E**  
With the Memphis blues again

**E C#m**  
Now the senator came down here  
**E C#m**  
Showing everyone his gun  
**E C#m**  
Handing out free tickets  
**A B**  
To the wedding of his son  
**A E**  
And me, I nearly got busted  
**C#m E**  
And wouldn't it be my luck  
**C#m E**  
To get caught without a ticket  
**A E**  
And be discovered beneath a truck

(Chorus)

**G#m G#m G#m G#m**  
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end  
**E B/D# C#m**  
To be stuck inside of Mobile  
**B A/B E**  
With the Memphis blues again

**E C#m**  
Now the tea preacher looked so baffled  
**E C#m**  
When I asked him why he dressed  
**E C#m**  
With twenty pounds of headlines  
**A B**  
Stapled to his chest  
**A E**  
But he cursed me when I proved to him  
**C#m E**  
Then I whispered, said "Not even you can hide  
**C#m**  
**E**  
You see, you're just like me  
**A E**  
I hope you're satisfied"

(Chorus)

**G#m G#m G#m G#m**  
Aw, Mama, can this really be the end  
**E B/D# C#m**  
To be stuck inside of Mobile  
**B A/B E**  
With the Memphis blues again

**E C#m**  
Now the rainman gave me two cures  
**E C#m**  
Then he said, "Jump right in"  
**E C#m**  
The one was Texas medicine  
**A B**  
The other was just railroad gin  
**A E**  
And like a fool I mixed them  
**C#m E**  
And it strangled up my mind  
**C#m E**  
And now people just get uglier  
**A E**  
And I have no sense of time

(Chorus)

**G#m G#m G#m G#m**  
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end  
**E B/D# C#m**  
To be stuck inside of Mobile  
**B A/B E**  
With the Memphis blues again

**E C#m**  
When Ruthie says come see her  
**E C#m**  
In her honky-tonk lagoon  
**E C#m**  
Where I can watch her waltz for free  
**A B**  
'Neath her Panamanian moon  
**A E**  
And I say, "Aw come on now  
**C#m E**  
You know ya' know about my debutante"  
**C#m**  
**E**  
And she says, "Your debutante just knows what  
you need  
**A E**  
But I know what you want"

(Chorus)

**G#m G#m G#m G#m**  
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end  
**E B/D# C#m**  
To be stuck inside of Mobile  
**B A/B E**  
With the Memphis blues again

**E C#m**  
Now the bricks lay on Grand Street  
**E C#m**  
Where the neon madmen climb  
**E C#m**  
They all fall there so perfectly  
**A B**  
It all seems so well timed  
**A E**  
And here I sit so patiently  
**C#m E**  
Waiting to find out what price  
**C#m E**  
You have to pay to get out of  
**A E**  
Going through all these things twice

(Chorus)

**G#m G#m G#m G#m**  
Oh, Mama, can this really be the end  
**E B/D# C#m**  
To be stuck inside of Mobile  
**B A/B E**  
With the Memphis blues again  
**X**

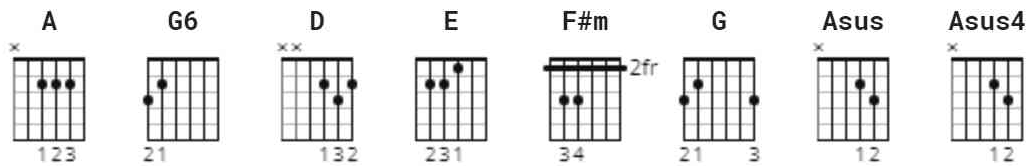
# Tangled Up In Blue Chords by Bob Dylan

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

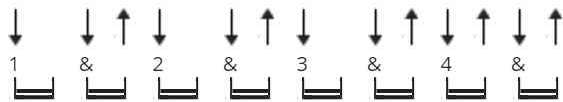
Key: A

## CHORDS



## STRUMMING

MAIN PATTERN (SPEED UP SLIGHTLY THROUGH SONG) 96 bpm



[Chords]

A G6 A G6 A G6 D x2

E F#m A D E F#m A D E G D A Asus

[Intro]

A Asus4 A Asus4

[Verse 1]

A G6  
Early one mornin' the sun was shinin',  
A G6  
I was layin' in bed  
A G6  
Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all  
D  
If her hair was still red.  
A G6  
Her folks they said our lives together  
A G6  
Sure was gonna be rough  
A G6  
They never did like Mama's homemade dress  
D  
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.  
E F#m  
And I was standin' on the side of the road  
A D  
Rain fallin' on my shoes  
E F#m  
Heading out for the East Coast  
A D E  
Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through,

**G D A Asus A Asus**  
Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 2]

**A G6**  
She was married when we first met  
**A G6**  
Soon to be divorced  
**A G6**  
I helped her out of a jam, I guess,  
**D**  
But I used a little too much force.  
**A G6**  
We drove that car as far as we could  
**A G6**  
Abandoned it out West  
**A G6**  
Split up on a dark sad night  
**D**  
Both agreeing it was best.  
**E F#m**  
She turned around to look at me  
**A D**  
As I was walkin' away  
**E F#m**  
I heard her say over my shoulder,  
**A D E**  
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue,"  
**G D A Asus A Asus**  
Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 3]

**A G6**  
I had a job in the great north woods  
**A G6**  
Working as a cook for a spell  
**A G6**  
But I never did like it all that much  
**D**  
And one day the ax just fell.  
**A G6**  
So I drifted down to New Orleans  
**A G6**  
Where I happened to be employed  
**A G6**  
Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat  
**D**  
Right outside of Delacroix.  
**E F#m**  
But all the while I was alone  
**A D**  
The past was close behind,  
**E F#m**  
I seen a lot of women  
**A D E**  
But she never escaped my mind, and I just grew

**G D A Asus A Asus**  
Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 4]

**A G6**  
She was workin' in a topless place  
**A G6**  
And I stopped in for a beer,  
**A G6**  
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face  
**D**  
In the spotlight so clear.  
**A G6**  
And later on as the crowd thinned out  
**A G6**  
I's just about to do the same,  
**A G6**  
She was standing there in back of my chair  
**D**  
Said to me, "Don't I know your name?"  
**E F#m**  
I muttered somethin' underneath my breath,  
**A D**  
She studied the lines on my face.  
**E F#m**  
I must admit I felt a little uneasy  
**A D E**  
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe,  
**G D A Asus A Asus**  
Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 5]

**A G6**  
She lit a burner on the stove  
**A G6**  
and offered me a pipe  
**A G6**  
"I thought you'd never say hello," she said  
**D**  
"You look like the silent type."  
**A G6**  
Then she opened up a book of poems  
**A G6**  
And handed it to me  
**A G6**  
Written by an Italian poet  
**D**  
From the thirteenth century.  
**E F#m**  
And every one of them words rang true  
**A D**  
And glowed like burnin' coal  
**E F#m**  
Pourin' off of every page  
**A D E**  
Like it was written in my soul from me to you,

G D A Asus A Asus  
Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 6]

A G6  
I lived with them on Montague Street  
A G6  
In a basement down the stairs,  
A G6  
There was music in the cafes at night  
D  
And revolution in the air.  
A G6  
Then he started into dealing with slaves  
A G6  
And something inside of him died.  
A G6  
She had to sell everything she owned  
D  
And froze up inside.  
E F#m  
And when finally the bottom fell out  
A D  
I became withdrawn,  
E F#m  
The only thing I knew how to do  
A D E  
Was to keep on keepin' on like a bird that flew,  
G D A Asus A Asus  
Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 7]

A G6  
So now I'm goin' back again,  
A G6  
I got to get to her somehow.  
A G6  
All the people we used to know  
D  
They're an illusion to me now.  
A G6  
Some are mathematicians  
A G6  
Some are carpenter's wives.  
A G6  
Don't know how it all got started,  
D  
I don't know what they're doin' with their lives.  
E F#m  
But me, I'm still on the road  
A D  
Headin' for another joint  
E F#m  
We always did feel the same,  
A D E  
We just saw it from a different point of view,

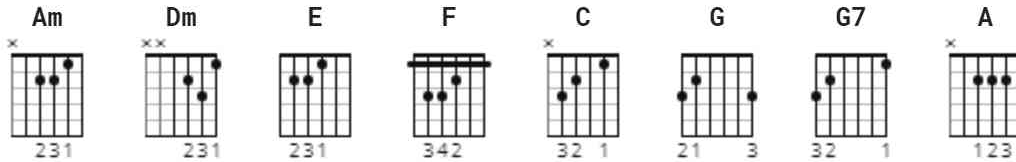
G D A Asus A Asus  
Tangled up in blue.

# This Wheels On Fire Chords by Bob Dylan

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

## CHORDS



This song is from Dylan's 1975 album 'The Basement Tapes'.

### [Verse 1]

**Am**  
If your memory serves you well  
**Dm**  
We were goin' to meet again and wait  
**E**  
So I'm go in to unpack all my things  
**F** **Dm** **Am**  
And sit before it gets too late

**C** **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  
**F** **Dm** **Am**  
If your memory serves you well

### [Chorus]

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

### [Verse 2]

**Am**  
If your memory serves you well  
**Dm**  
I was goin' to confiscate your lace  
**E**  
And wrap it up in a sailor's knot  
**F** **Dm** **Am**  
And hide it in your case  
**C** **Am**  
If I knew for sure that it was yours



C                          Am  
But it was oh so hard to tell  
          C                          Am  
But you knew that we shall meet again  
          F          Dm          Am  
If your memory serves you well ...

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 3]

          Am  
If your memory serves you well  
Dm  
You'll remember you're the one  
E  
That called on them to call on me  
F          Dm                  Am  
To get you your favors done

          C                          Am  
And after every plan had failed  
          C                          Am  
And there was nothing more to tell  
          C                          Am  
You knew that we shall meet again  
F                  Dm          Am  
If your memory serves you well ...

[Outro]

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

# Rainy Day Women 12 And 35 Chords by Bob Dylan

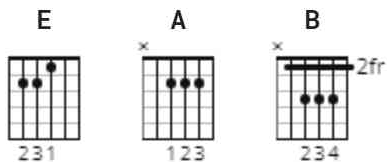
Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 1st fret

Key: F

## CHORDS



"Rainy Day Woman #12 and 35"

From "Blonde on Blonde"

Bob Dylan and his Band

[Intro/Riff]

e|--4---3--2--0--|--5---4--3--1--|

B|-----|-----|(This is a brass band, but is arranged for guitar)

G|--4---3--2--1--|--5---4--3--2--|

D|-----|-----|

A|-----|-----|

E|-----|-----|

[Chords and Lyrics:]

**E**

Well, they'll stone ya when you're trying to be so good,

They'll stone ya just like they said they would.

**A**

They'll stone ya when you're tryin' to go home.

**E**

Then they'll stone ya when you're there all alone.

**B**

But I would not feel so all alone,

**E**

Everybody must get stoned.

[Riff]

**E**

Well, they'll stone ya when you're walkin' 'long the street.

They'll stone ya when you're tryin' to keep your seat.

**A**

They'll stone ya when you're walkin' on the floor.

**E**

They'll stone ya when you're walkin' to the door.

**B**

But I would not feel so all alone,

E

Everybody must get stoned.

[Riff]

E

They'll stone ya when you're at the breakfast table.

They'll stone ya when you are young and able.

A

They'll stone ya when you're tryin' to make a buck.

E

They'll stone ya and then they'll say, "good luck."

B

Tell ya what would not feel so all alone,

E

Everybody must get stoned.

[Riff]

E

Well, they'll stone you and say that it's the end.

Then they'll stone you and then they'll come back again.

A

They'll stone you when you're riding in your car.

E

They'll stone you when you're playing your guitar.

B

Yes, but I would not feel so all alone,

E

Everybody must get stoned.

[Riff]

E

Well, they'll stone you when you walk all alone.

They'll stone you when you are walking home.

A

They'll stone you and then say you are brave.

E

They'll stone you when you are set down in your grave.

B

But I would not feel so all alone,

E

Everybody must get stoned.

[Riff]

E

Well, they'll stone you when you walk all alone.

They'll stone you when you are walking home.

A

They'll stone you and then say you are brave.

E

They'll stone you when you are set down in your grave.

B

But I would not feel so all alone,

**E**

Everybody must get stoned.

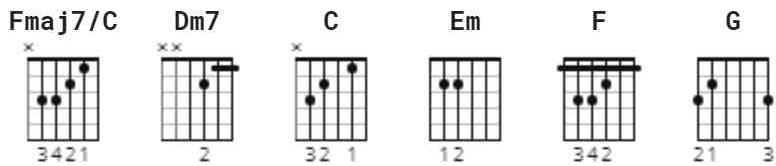
# Like A Rolling Stone Chords by Bob Dylan

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

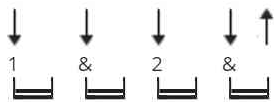
Key: C

## CHORDS

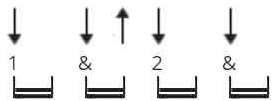


## STRUMMING

SUGGESTED PATTERN 96 bpm



ALTERNATIVE 96 bpm



Like A Rolling Stone

Bob Dylan

Album: Highway 61 Revisited (1965)

[Chords]

**Fmaj7/C** x33210

**Dm7** xx0211

[Intro]

**C** **Fmaj7/C** **C** **Fmaj7/C** **C** **Fmaj7/C** **C** **Fmaj7/C**

[Verse]

**C** **Dm7**

Once upon a time you dressed so fine

**Em** **F** **G**

You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?

**C** **Dm7**

People'd call, say, "Beware doll,

**Em** **F** **G**

you're bound to fall" You thought they were all a kiddin' you

**F** **G**

You used to laugh about

**F** **G**

Everybody that was hangin' out

F            Em    Dm7            C  
Now you don't talk so loud  
F            Em    Dm7            C  
Now you don't seem so proud

          Dm7                            F            G  
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.

[Chorus]

                  C   F   G  
How does it feel  
                  C   F   G  
How does it feel  
                  C   F   G  
To be without a home  
                  C   F   G  
Like a complete unknown  
                  C   F   G  
Like a rolling stone

[Instrumental]

C   F   G

[Verse]

          C                    Dm7                    Em  
Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely  
          F                                    G  
But you know you only used to get    juiced in it  
          C                    Dm7                    Em  
Nobody has ever taught you how to live out on the street  
          F                                    G  
And now you're gonna have to get    used to it

F                    G  
You said you'd never compromise  
F                                    G  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize

F            Em            Dm7            C  
He's not selling any alibis  
F                    Em            Dm7            C  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes

          Dm7                    F            G  
And say do you want to make a deal?

[Chorus]

                  C   F   G  
How does it feel  
                  C   F   G  
How does it feel  
                  C   F   G  
To be on your own  
                  C   F   G  
With no direction home

C F G  
A complete unknown

C F G  
Like a rolling stone

[Instrumental]  
C F G

[Verse]

C Dm7 Em  
Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns  
F G  
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you  
C Dm7  
You never understood that it ain't no good  
Em F G  
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you

F G  
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat  
F G  
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat

F Em Dm7 C  
Ain't it hard when you discover that  
F Em Dm7 C  
He really wasn't where it's at  
Dm7 F G  
After he took from you everything he could steal.

[Chorus]

C F G  
How does it feel  
C F G  
How does it feel  
C F G  
To have you on your own  
C F G  
With no direction home  
C F G  
Like a complete unknown  
C F G  
Like a rolling stone

[Instrumental]  
C F G

[Verse]

C Dm7 Em  
Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
F G  
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made  
C Dm7 Em  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
F G  
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe

**F**                    **G**  
 You used to be so amused  
**F**                    **G**  
 At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
  
**F**                    **Em**                    **Dm7**                    **C**  
 Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse  
**F**                    **Em**                    **Dm7**                    **C**  
 When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
                   **Dm7**                    **F**                    **G**  
 You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

[Chorus]

**C** **F** **G**  
 How does it feel  
                   **C** **F** **G**  
 How does it feel  
                   **C** **F** **G**  
 To be on your own  
                   **C** **F** **G**  
 With no direction home  
                   **C** **F** **G**  
 Like a complete unknown  
                   **C** **F** **G**  
 Like a rolling stone

[Instrumental]

**C** **F** **G**

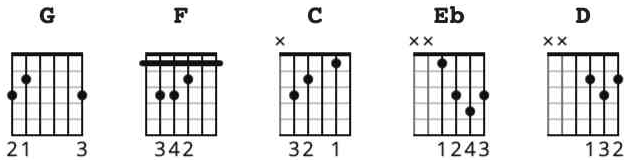


# Baby Let Me Follow You Down Chords by Bob Dylan

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

## CHORDS



Baby Let Me Follow You Down

It looks simple, but it's actually a bit tricky. It's certainly not a slow song.

But you can watch The Last Waltz to get this down. I've seen a variety of lyrics and arrangements of them. I don't know if there is a straight-up version...

chords for intro & between verses **G-F-G-F-C** (I play mostly top strings for the first three and grab the complete chord for last two **F** & **C** chords.)

[Chorus 1]

<b>G...</b>	<b>F...</b>		
Baby let me follow you	down		
<b>C...</b>	<b>Eb...</b>		
Baby let me follow you	down. Well, I'll		
<b>G.</b>	<b>D.</b>	<b>C.</b>	<b>D.</b>
do	anything in this	God Almighty	world if you'll
<b>C.</b>	<b>D.</b>	<b>G...</b>	
just let me follow you	down		

[Verse 1]

[**G**]Can I come home with [**F**]you?  
[**C**]Baby, can I come home with [**Eb**]you? Yes, I'll  
[**G**]do any[**D**]thing in this [**C**]God Almighty [**D**]world if you'll  
[**C**]just let me [**D**]come home with [**G**]you

[Chorus 2]

[**G**]Baby can I follow you [**F**]home?  
[**C**]Baby can I follow you [**Eb**]home? I'll  
[**G**]do any[**D**]thing in this [**C**]God Almighty [**D**]world if you'll  
[**C**]just let me [**D**]follow you [**G**]home

[Verse 2]

[G]I'd do anything for [F]you.

[C]I'd do anything in this [Eb]world for you. Well, I'll

[G]do any[D]thing in this [C]God Almighty [D]world if you'll

[C]just let me [D]come home with [G]you

[Chorus 3]

[G]I'll buy you a diamond [F]ring.

[C]I'll buy you a wedding [Eb]gown. Well, I'll

[G]do any[D]thing in this [C]God Almighty [D]world if you'll

[C]just let me [D]come home with [G]you

[Chorus 1]

[G]Baby let me follow you [F]down

[C]Baby let me follow you [Eb]down Well, I'll

[G]do any[D]thing in this [C]God Almighty [D]world If you'll

[C]just let me [D]follow you [G]down

[Verses]

I'll buy you a broken twine, just for you to climb - I'll do anything in  
this God

almighty world, if you just once drive me out of my mind

I'll buy you serpent skirt, I'll buy you a velvet shirt - I'll do anything  
in in

this god almighty world, if you just don't make me hurt