DENVER UKE COMMUNITY
MAY MEETING

The Songs of Bob Dylan!
COOL KIDS LUNCH

Blue Bonnet
Mexican Cafe
457 S Broadway,
Denver, CO 80209
303-223-9818

TO BE A COOL
KID ALL YOU HAVE
TO DO IS COME ALONG
You Ain’t Going Nowhere - Bob Dylan

[G] Clouds so swift, [Am] Rain won’t lift
[C] Gate won’t close, [G] Railings froze
[C] You ain’t goin’ no[G]where

Chorus
[G] Whoo-ee! [Am] Ride me high
To[C]morrow’s the day
My [G] bride’s gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair!

[G] I don’t care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent
[C] You ain’t goin’ no[G]where

Chorus

[G] Buy me a flute, and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] tailgates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain’t goin’ no[G]where

Chorus

[G] Genghis Khan, he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings, [G] supplied with sleep
[G] We’ll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it

Chorus

From “The Basement Tapes”. 
You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
Bob Dylan

G   Am
Clouds so swift, the rain's fallin' in
C   G
Gonna see a movie called Gunga Din
Pack up your money, pull up your tent, McGuinn
You ain't a goin' nowhere

(same chords)
Ooh ee, ride me high
Tommorrow's the day that my bride's a gonna come
Ooh ee, we gonna fly
Down into the easy chair
*Solo*  (verse)

Genghis Khan and his bother Don
Couldn't keep on keepin' on
We'll climb that bridge after it's gone
After we're way past it

Ooh ee, ride me high
Tommorrow's the day that my bride's a gonna come
Ooh ee, we gonna fly
Down into the easy chair
*Solo*  (verse)

Buy me some rings and a gun that sings
A flute that toots and a bee that stings
A sky that cries and a bird that flys
A fish that walks and a dog that talks

Ooh ee, ride me high
Tommorrow's the day that my bride's a gonna come
Ooh ee, we gonna fly
Down into the easy chair
*Solo*  (verse (x2))

Ooh ee, ride me high
Tommorrow's the day that my bride's a gonna come
Ooh ee, we gonna fly
Down into the easy chair...
*Solo*  (verse, and fade)
The Times They Are A’Changin’

And ad-[G]mit that the [Am] waters a-[C]round you have [D] grown
And ac-[G]cept it that [Em] soon you’ll be [C] drenched to the [G] bone [G]
If your [G] time to [Am] you is worth [D] savin’ [D]
Then you [D] better start [D7] swimmin’ or you’ll [Gmaj7] sink like a [D] stone,
For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in’ [G] [G] [G]

And [G] keep your eyes [Am] wide the chance [C] won’t come a-[D]gain
And there’s [G] no tellin’ [Am] who that it’s [D] namin’ [D]
For the [D] loser [D7] now will be [Gmaj7] later to [D] win
For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in’ [G] [G] [G]

Don’t [G] stand in the [Am] doorway, don’t [C] block up the [D] hall
For [G] he that gets [Em] hurt will be [C] he who has [G] stalled [G]
For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in’ [G] [G] [G]

And [G] don’t criti-[Am]cize what you [C] can’t under-[D]stand
Your [G] sons and your [Em] daughters are be-[C]yon’d your com-[G]mand [G]
Your [G] old road is [Am] rapidly [D] agin’ [D]
Please [D] get out of the [D7] new one if you [Gmaj7] can’t lend your [D] hand
For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in’ [G] [G] [G]

The [G] line it is [Em] drawn and the [C] curse it is [G] cast [G]
The [G] slow one [Am] now will [C] later be [D] fast
As the [G] present [Em] now will [C] later be [G] past [G]
The [G] order is [Am] rapidly [D] fadin’ [D]
And the [D] first one [D7] now will [Gmaj7] later be [D] last
For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in’ [G]
Shelter From The Storm
Lyrics & Music: Bob Dylan

'Twas in another lifetime, one of toil and blood
When blackness was a virtue and 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."

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, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

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 and warm.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail,
Poisoned in the bushes an' blown out on the trail,
Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

Suddenly I turned around and she was standin' there
With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair.
She walked up to me so gracefully and took my crown of thorns.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

Now there's a wall between us, somethin' 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.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."
Well, the deputy walks on hard nails and 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.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

I've heard newborn babies wailin' like a mournin' dove
And old men with broken teeth stranded without love.
Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless and forlorn?
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes
I bargained for salvation an' they gave me a lethal dose.
I offered up my innocence and got repaid with scorn.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

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 and her were born.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com
Bob Dylan - make you feel my love

(G) When the rain is blowing (D) in your face, (Dm) and the whole world is (C) on your case, (Cm) I would offer a (G) warm embrace, (Am) to make you (D) feel my (G) love.

(G) When evening shadows and the (D) stars appear, (Dm) and there is no one to (C) dry your tears, (Cm) I could hold you for a (G) million years, (Am) to make you (D) feel my (G) love.

(C) I know you haven't made your (G) mind up yet, (F#dim) but I would never do you (G) wrong, (C) I've known it from the moment (G) that we met, (Am) there's no doubt in my mind where you be (D) long.

(G) I'd go hungry, I'd go (D) black and blue, (Dm) I'd go crawling down The (C) avenue, (Cm) There aint nothing that I (G) wouldn't do, (Am) to make you (D) feel my (G) love.

Instrumental

G D Dm C Cm G Am D G
(C) The storms are raging on a (G) rolling sea, (F#dim) and down the
greenspoon of re (G) gret, (C) the winds of change are blowing (G) wild
and free, (Am) you ain't seen nothing like me (D) yet.

(G) I could make you happy, make your (D) dreams come true,
(Dm) there aint nothing that I (C) wouldn't do, (Cm) go to the ends of
The (G) earth for you, (Am) to make you (D) feel my (G) love.

(Cm) Go to the ends of the (G) earth for you, (Am) (D) (G)
"IT AIN'T ME BABE"  w/m Bob Dylan – 1964
(The Turtles, Johnny Cash & June Carter, Joan Baez, others)

Intro:  C  F  G7 (X2)

C             F
Go away from my window
C     G     C
Leave at your own chosen speed
C             F
I'm not the one you want, Babe,
C     G     C
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
To protect you and defend you
Em     Dm
Whether you are right or wrong.
F             G
Someone to open each and every door,
C
But it ain't me, Babe,
F     G     C
No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,
F     G     C     G
It ain't me you're lookin' for, Babe.

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

C
But it ain't me, Babe,
F     G     C
No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,
F     G     C     G
It ain't me you're lookin' for, Babe.

C             F
Go melt back into the night, Babe,
C     G     C
Everything inside is made of stone
C             F
There's nothing in here moving
C     G     C
And anyway I'm not alone.
Em          Dm
You say you're lookin' for someone
Em     Dm
Who'll pick you up each time you fall
Em     Dm
To gather flowers constantly
Em          Dm
And to come each time you call.
F             G
A love of your life and nothing more .....

C
But it ain't me, Babe,
F     G     C
No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe,
F     G     C
It ain't me you're lookin' for, Babe,

F     G     C
No, no, no, it ain't me Babe
F
It ain't me ....
G     C
You're lookin' .... for Babe!

Source: (http://www.ultimate-guitar.com & Jeffery Goffin)
4/2/2015 – DUC arr. Brad
Idiot Wind by Bob Dylan

Cm    D    G
Someone’s got it in for me, they’re planting stories in the press
Cm    D
Whoever it is I wish they’d cut it out quick but when they will I
can only guess
C    G    D    G
They say I shot a man named Gray and took his wife to Italy
C    G    D    G
She inherited a million bucks and when she died it came to me
C    D
I can’t help it if I’m lucky

People see me all the time and they just can’t remember how
to act
Their minds are filled with big ideas, images and distorted facts
Even you, yesterday you had to ask me where it was at
I couldn’t believe after all these years, you didn’t know me
better than that
Sweet lady

G    C    G
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your mouth
C    D
Blowing down the backroads headin’ south
G    C    G
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth
Em
You’re an idiot, babe

It’s a wonder that you still know how to breathe

I ran into the fortune-teller, who said beware of lightning that
might strike
I haven’t known peace and quiet for so long I can’t remember
what it’s like
There’s a lone soldier on the cross, smoke pourin’ out of a
boxcar door
You didn’t know it, you didn’t think it could be done, in the final
end he won the wars
After losin’ every battle

I woke up on the roadside, daydreamin’ ‘bout the way things
sometimes are
Visions of your chestnut mare shoot through my head and are
makin’ me see stars
You hurt the ones that I love best and cover up the truth with
lies
One day you’ll be in the ditch, flies buzzin’ around your eyes
Blood on your saddle

Idiot wind, blowing through the flowers on your tomb
Blowing through the curtains in your room
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth
Buckets of Rain  (Bob Dylan)

C
Buckets of rain, buckets of tears
C
Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears.
F
Buckets of moonbeams in my hand,
G    F    G    G7    C
Got all the love, honey baby, I can stand.

C
I been meek and hard like an oak

I seen pretty people disappear like smoke.
F    C
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear,
G    F    G    G7    C
If you want me, honey baby, I'll be here.

Instrumental:  (Harmonica)

C
Like your smile and your fingertips

Like the way that you move your hips
F    C
I like the cool way you look at me,
G    F    G    G7    C
Everything about you is bringing me misery.

C
Little red wagon, little red bike

I ain't no monkey but I know what I like.
F    C
I like the way you love me strong and slow,
G    F    G    G7    C
I'm takin' you with me, honey baby, when I go.

C
Life is sad, life is a bust

All ya can do is do what you must.
F    C
You do what you must do and ya do it well,
G    F    G    G7    C
I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?
G    F    G    G7    C
I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?
Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
It don't matter, any-how
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
If you don't know by now
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn, look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on, don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
that light I never knowed
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay. We never did too much talkin' any-way
Don't think twice, it's all right

I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told. I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
Don't think twice, it's all right

I'm walking down that long lonesome road, babe, where I'm bound, I can't tell
But goodbye's too good a word, babe, so I'll just say fare thee well
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind, you could have done better but I don't mind
You just sort of wasted my precious time. But don't think twice, it's all right.
I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

Bob Dylan

[G] Close your eyes, close the door
You don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more

[C] I'll be your [D] baby to- [G] night [D]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade
You don't [A] have to be a- [A7] -fraid

Cuz [C] I'll be your [D] baby to [G] night [D]

**do we have harmonica???

Well, that [C] mockingbird’s gonna sail away, we’re [G] gonna forget it.

That [A] big fat moon Is gonna shine like a spoon

But [D] we’re gonna let it. You won't regret it.

Kick your [G] shoes off, And do not fear

Bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here

And [C] I’ll be your [D] baby to [G] night.
Knockin’ On Heaven’s Door - Bob Dylan

[F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Oo - [C] oo - oo - [Gm] oo
[F] Oo - [C] oo - oo - [Bb] oo
[F] Oo - [C] oo - oo - [Gm] oo
[F] Oo - [C] oo - oo - [Bb] oo

[F] Mama, take this [C] badge off of [Gm] me
[F] I can’t [C] use it any[Bb]more
[F] It’s gettin’ [C] dark, too dark to [Gm] see
[F] Feel I’m [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Bb] door

[F] Knock, knock, [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Gm] door
[F] Knock, knock, [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Bb] door
[F] Knock, knock, [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Gm] door
[F] Knock, knock, [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Bb] door

[F] Mama, put my [C] guns in the [Gm] ground
[F] I can’t [C] shoot them any[Bb]more
[F] That long black [C] cloud is comin’ [Gm] down
[F] I feel I’m [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Bb] door

[F] Knock, knock, [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Gm] door
[F] Knock, knock, [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Bb] door
[F] Knock, knock, [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Gm] door
[F] Knock, knock, [C] knockin’ on heaven’s [Bb] door

Fast fade
[F] Oo - [C] oo - oo - [Gm] oo

Subterranean Homesick Blues

Bob Dylan

to know which way the wind blows

A7
Get sick get well
hang around the ink well
Ring bell, hard to tell
if anything is going to sell
try hard, get barred
get back, ride rail
get jailed, jump bail
join the army if you fail
D7
look out kid your gonna get hit
A7
by users, cheaters,
six time losers
hang around the theaters
girl by the whirlpool
E7
lookin for a new fool
don't follow leaders
A7
watch your parkin meters

A7
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
20 years of schoolin'
and they put ya on the dayshift
D7
look out kid they keep it all hid
A7
better jump down a manhole
light yourself a candle
don't wear sandles
try to avoid the scandles
E7
don't wanna be a bum
you better chew gum
A7
the pump don't work
cause the vandals took the handles

fade out on A7
I Shall Be Free #10 by Bob Dylan

I’m just average, common too
I’m just like him, the same as you
I’m everybody’s brother and son
I ain’t different from anyone
It ain’t no use a-talking to me
It’s just the same as talking to you

I was shadow-boxing earlier in the day
I figured I was ready for Cassius Clay
I said “Fee, fie, fo, fum, Cassius Clay, here I come
26, 27, 28, 29, I’m gonna make your face look just like mine
Five, four, three, two, one, Cassius Clay you’d better run
99, 100, 101, 102, your ma won’t even recognize you
14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, gonna knock him clean right out of his spleen”

Well, I don’t know, but I’ve been told
The streets in heaven are lined with gold
I ask you how things could get much worse
If the Russians happen to get up there first
Wowee! pretty scary!

Now, I’m liberal, but to a degree
I want ev’rybody to be free
But if you think that I’ll let Barry Goldwater
Move in next door and marry my daughter
You must think I’m crazy!
I wouldn’t let him do it for all the farms in Cuba

Well, I set my monkey on the log
And ordered him to do the Dog
He wagged his tail and shook his head
And he went and did the Cat instead
He’s a weird monkey, very funky

I sat with my high-heeled sneakers on
Waiting to play tennis in the noonday sun

Notes: The chords, which repeat and follow the rhythm of the lyrics, are A, D and E7. The rhythm (strum) is the one some musicians call “bump-a-chick-a” for reasons I do not know. The stress is something like ONE two three four” in a down-up down-up pattern. The fancy part is when you play the open strings and hammer-on the chord on the one count. It’s a talking blues, so there’s really not much of a tune. Towards the end of each verse there’s an extra E7 part which can vary in length.
Mr. Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan

Chorus
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] is no [Dm] place I'm [G7] going to

[F] Though I know that [G7] evenin's empire [C] has returned into [F] sand
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G7] sleeping
I [C] have no one to [F] meet

Chorus
My [C] senses have been [F] stripped, [C] my hands can't feel to [F] grip
[C] My toes too numb to [F] step, wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels
To be [G7] wanderin'
I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere, I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade
In[C]to my own pa[F]rade, cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way
I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it.

Chorus
It's not [C] aimed at any[F]one, it's just [C] escapin' on the [F] run
And [C] but for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time, it's just a [C] ragged clown be[F]hind
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind, it's just a [C] shadow you're
[Dm] Seein' that he's [G7]chasing.

Chorus
Then [F] take me disap[G7]pearin' through the [C] smoke rings of my [F] mind
Down the [C] foggy ruins of [F] time, far [C] past the frozen [F] leaves
The [C] haunted, frightened [F] trees, out [C] to the windy [F] beach
Far [C] from the twisted [Dm] reach of crazy [G7] sorrow
Yes, to [F] dance beneath the [G7] diamond sky with [C] one hand waving [F] free
Silho[C]uetted by the [F] sea, circled [C] by the circus [F] sands
With all [C] memory and [F] fate driven [C] deep beneath the [F] waves

Chorus

Dylan did not chart this song     Billboard #1 1965 for The Byrds
[C] Once upon a time you [Dm] dressed so fine
You [Em] threw the bums a dime [F] in your prime, [G] didn't you?
[C] People'd call, say, [Dm] "Beware doll, you're [Em] bound to fall"
You thought [F] they were all [G] kiddin' you [G] [Gb] [F]
[F] You used to [G] laugh about
[F] Everybody that was [G] hangin' out
[F] Now you [Em] don't [Dm] talk so loud [C]
[F] Now you [Em] don't [Dm] seem so proud [C]

[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 [C] [F] [G] [G]

You've [C] gone to the finest [Dm] school all right, [Em] Miss Lonely
But you [F] know you only used to get [G] juiced in it
No[C]body's ever taught you [Dm] how to live out on the [Em] street
And now you're [F] gonna have to get [G] used to it [G] [Gb] [F]
[F] You say you'd never [G] compromise
[F] With the mystery tramp, but now you [G] realize
[F] He's not [Em] selling any [Dm] alibis [C]
As you [F] stare into the [Em] vacuum [Dm] of his eyes [C]
And [Dm] say do you want to [F] make a [G] deal?

[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 [C] [F] [G] [G]
You [C] never turned around [Dm] to see the frowns [Em] on the jugglers and
the [F] clowns
When they all did [G] tricks for you
You [C] never understood that it [Dm] ain't no good
You [Em] shouldn't let other [F] people get your [G] kicks for you [G] [Gb] [F]
[F] You used to ride on the chrome horse with your [G] diplomat
[F] Who carried on his shoulder a [G] Siamese cat
[F] Ain't it hard [Em] when you discover that [C]
[F] He really [Em] wasn't [Dm] where it's at [C]

[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 [C] [F] [G] [G]

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

[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 [C] [F] [G] [G] [C]
If Not For You - Bob Dylan

If not for [D] you 1[A] [G]
Babe, I couldn’t [D] find the door 1[A] [G]
Couldn’t even [D] see the floor 1[A] [G]
I’d be sad and [Em] blue
[F#m] If not for [D] you 1[A] [G]  [D] 1[A] [G]

If not for [D] you 1[A] [G]
Babe, I’d lay a[D]wake all night 1[A] [G]
Wait for the [D] mornin’ light 1[A] [G]
To shine in [Em] through
[F#m] But it would not be [Em] new
[F#m] If not for [D] you 1[A] [G]  [D] 1[A] [G]

[G] If not for you
My [D] sky would fall
[A] Rain would gather [D] too
[G] Without your love I’d be [D] nowhere at all
[E] I’d be lost if [A] not for you
And you [G] know it’s [F#m] true [Em]

Interlude (2[A] 2[G] 2[F#m] 2[Em])x3  2[D] 2[Dsus4] 4[D]

[G] If not for you
My [D] sky would fall
[A] Rain would gather [D] too
[G] Without your love I’d be [D] nowhere at all
[E] Oh! what would I [A] do
If [G] not for [D]you

If not for [D] you 1[A] [G]
Winter would [D] have no spring 1[A] [G]
Couldn’t hear the [D] robin sing 1[A] [G]
I just wouldn’t have a [Em] clue
[F#m] Anyway it wouldn’t ring [Em] true
[F#m] If not for [D] you 1[A] [G]

If not for [D] you 1[A] [G] x3

[C] Crimson [Am] flames tied [Em] through my ears
Pounced with [Am] fire on [Em] flaming roads
Using [F] ideas as my [G] maps
“We’ll [Am] meet on edges, [Em] soon,” said I
[F] Proud ’neath heated [G] brow
Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then
I’m [F] younger [G] than that [C] now

[C] Half-wracked [Am] prejudice [Em] leaped forth
Lies that [Am] life is [Em] black and white
[F] Spoke from my skull I [G] dreamed
[Am] Romantic facts of [Em] musketeers
Foun[F]dationed deep, some[G]how
Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then
I’m [F] younger [G] than that [C] now

[C] Girls’ faces [Am] formed the [Em] forward path
To [Am] memorizing [Em] politics
Of [F] ancient histo[G]ry
Flung [Am] down by corpse e[Em]vangelists
Un[F]thought of, though, some[G]how
Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then
I’m [F] younger [G] than that [C] now

[C] A self-or[Am]dained pro[Em]fessor’s tongue
Too [F] seri[G]ous to [C] fool
[Am] Spouted out that [Em] liberty
Is just e[F]quality in [G] school
“E[Am]quality,” I [Em] spoke the word
As [F] if a wedding [G] vow

Released on “Another Side Of Bob Dylan”. Covered by The Byrds, The Ramones and Steve Earl among others.
My Back Pages - Bob Dylan

Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then
I’m [F] younger [G] than that [C] now

In a [C] soldier’s [Am] stance, I [Em] aimed my hand
At the [F] mongrel [G] dogs who [C] teach
Fearing [Am] not that I’d become my [Em] enemy
In the [F] instant that I [G] preach
My [Am] pathway led by con[Em]fusion boats
[F] Mutiny from stern to [G] bow
Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then
I’m [F] younger [G] than that [C] now

Yes, my [C] guard stood [Am] hard when [Em] abstract threats
Too [F] noble [G] to ne[C]glect
Deceived me [Am] into [Em]thinking
I had [F] something to pro[G]tect
[Am] Good and bad, I de[Em]fine these terms
Quite [F] clear, no doubt, some[G]how
Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then
I’m [F] younger [G] than that [C] now

Released on “Another Side Of Bob Dylan”. Covered by The Byrds, The Ramones and Steve Earl among others.
All I Really Want To Do - Bob Dylan

[C] I ain’t [G] lookin’ to com[D]pete with [G] you
[C] Beat or [G] cheat or [D] mistreat [G] you
All I [C] really want to 2[G] do 2[Em] [C]
Is, baby, be [G] friends with you, [C] baby, be [G] friends with you [C]

All I [C] really want to 2[G] do 2[Em] [C]
Is, baby, be [G] friends with you, [C] baby, be [G] friends with you [C]

[C] Shock or [G] knock or [D] lock you [G] up
All I [C] really want to 2[G] do 2[Em] [C]
Is, baby, be [G] friends with you, [C] baby, be [G] friends with you [C]

[C] Race or [G] chase you, [D] track or [G] trace you
[C] Or de[G]fine you [D] or con[G]fine you
All I [C] really want to 2[G] do 2[Em] [C]
Is, baby, be [G] friends with you, [C] baby, be [G] friends with you [C]

[C] I don’t [G] want to [D] meet your [G] kin
[C] Or in[G]spect you [D] or re[G]ject you
All I [C] really want to 2[G] do 2[Em] [C]
Is, baby, be [G] friends with you, [C] baby, be [G] friends with you [C]

[C] I ain’t [G] lookin’ for you to [D] feel like [G] me
[C] See like [G] me or [D] be like [G] me
All I [C] really want to 2[G] do 2[Em] [C]
Is, baby, be [G] friends with you, [C] baby, be [G] friends with you [C]

Released on “Another Side Of Bob Dylan”. Covered by Cher and The Byrds.