

Bob Dylan - Bob Dylans 115th Dream

Tom: G

G C G
 I was riding on the Mayflower
 When I thought I spied some land . . . [ha, ha, ha]

[Start again:]

G C G
 I was riding on the Mayflower
 When I thought I spied some land

I yelled for Captain Arab
 I have yuh understand
 Who came ^C running to the deck
 Said, "Boys, forget the whale
 Look on over yonder
 Cut the engine, change the sail
^D Haul on the bowline"
 We sang that melody
 Like all tough sailors do

Acordes

