

# Bob Dylan - Born In Time

Tom: **G**  
 Intro: (guitar part): (piano part, main melody):

Or taken together:  
 :

In the lonely night  
 In the blinking stardust of a pale blue light  
 You're comin' thru to me in black and white  
 When we were made of dreams.

You're blowing down the shaky street,  
 You're hearing my heart beat  
 In the record breaking heat  
 Where we were born in time.

Not one more night, not one more kiss,  
 Not this time baby, no more of this.  
 Takes too much skill, takes too much will.

It's too revealing.  
 You came, you saw, just like the law  
 You married young, just like your ma,  
 You tried and tried, you made me slide  
 You left me reelin'  
 with this feelin'.

On the rising curve  
 Where the ways of nature will test every nerve,  
 You won't get anything you don't deserve  
 Where we were born in time.

You pressed me once, you pressed me twice,  
 You hang the flame, you'll pay the price.  
 Oh babe, that fire  
 Is still smokin'.  
 You were snow, you were rain  
 You were striped, you were plain,  
 Oh babe, truer words  
 Have not been spoken  
 or broken.

In the hills of mystery,  
 In the foggy web of destiny,  
 You can have what's left of me,  
 Where we were born in time.

## Acordes

