

# Bob Dylan - Can You Please Crawl Out Your Window

Tom: G

Intro: G C D

G D  
He sits in your room, his tomb with a fistful of tacks  
Am C  
Preoccupied with his vengeance  
G D  
Cursing the dead that can't answer him back  
Am C  
You know that he has no intentions  
D  
Of looking your way, unless its to say  
Am C  
That he needs you to test his inventions

[CHORUS]

G C D  
Babe, come crawl out your window  
G C D  
Use your hands and legs, it won't ruin you  
G C D  
How can you say he will haunt you  
G C D  
You can go back to him anytime you want to

G C D

He looks so truthful, is this how he feels?

Trying to peel the moon and expose it  
With his bussiness like anger and his blood hounds that kneel  
If he needs a third eye he just grows it  
He just needs you to talk or to hand him his chalk  
Or pick it up after he throws it

[CHORUS]

Babe, please crawl out your window  
Use your hands and legs, it won't ruin you  
How can you say he will haunt you  
You can go back to him anytime you want to

He looks so righteous, while your face is so changed  
As you sit on the box you keep him in  
While his genocide fools and his friends rearrange  
The religion of the love tin women  
That backs up their views, but your face is so bruised  
Come on out, the dark is just beginning

[CHORUS]

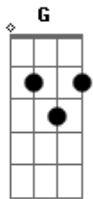
Babe, please come out your window  
Oh, use your hands and legs, it won't ruin you  
How can you say he will haunt you  
When you can go back to him anytime that you want to.

G C D (repeat until end)

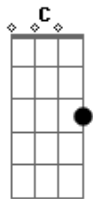
You've got a lot of nerve to say you are my friend,  
if you won't come out your window

Yes, come out your window

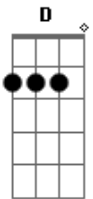
## Acordes



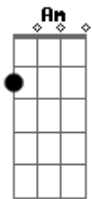
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