

Bob Dylan - Cocaine

Tom: C
Intro: C

: . . . : . . . : . . . :

F C F
G : . . . : . . . : . . . :

C : . . . : . . .

Yonder . . .

C
Yonder come my baby all dressed in red.
F
Hey baby, I'm better off dead.
C G) C) In subsequent
verses:
Cocaine all around my brain. F G (as in
the intro)

E7
Hey baby, won't you come here quick.
F
This old cocaine is making me sick.
C F G C
Cocaine all around my brain.

E7 F
: . . . : . . . : . . . :

C F G C
: . . . : . . . : . . . :

Yonder come a baby all dressed in white,
hey baby won't you stay all night.
Cocaine all around my brain.

Hey mama, won't you come here quick.
This old cocaine is making me sick.
Cocaine all around my brain.

Yonder come a baby all dressed in blue.
Hey baby, what you're gonna do?
Cocaine all around my brain.

Hey baby, won't you come here quick.
This old cocaine is making me sick.
Cocaine all around my brain.

Well up and down 10th street, turned down main,
looking for a guy they call Cocaine.
Cocaine all around my brain.

Then I walked down 10th street, turned down Beale,
looking for a guy they call Lucille.
Cocaine all around my brain.

[instrumental verse refrain]

Yonder come a baby all dressed in white,
hey baby won't you stay all night.
Cocaine all around my brain.

Hey baby, won't you come here quick.
This old cocaine is making me sick.
Cocaine all around my brain.

Lord, cocaine been on my head,
goddamn, cocaine my head,
cocaine all around my brain.

Acordes

