

# Bob Dylan - Cold Irons Bound

Tom: **D**

**Em7**  
 I'm beginning to hear voices and there's no one around  
 now I'm all used up and the fields have turned brown

I went to church on Sunday and she passed by  
 and my love for her is taking such a long time to die  
 Lord I'm waist deep, waist deep in the mist  
 It's almost like, almost like I don't exist  
 I'm 20 miles out of town, Cold Irons bound

## Acordes

