

# Bob Dylan - Dirge

Tom: Bb

('Planet waves' album)

Gm Cm Gm Cm

Dm Gm Dm  
Gm  
I hate myself for lovin' you And the weakness that I showed

...  
Dm Gm Dm Am  
You were just a painted face On a trip down Suicide Road.  
Bb Dm Gm  
The stage was set, the lights went out All around the old hotel

Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
I hate myself for lovin' you And I'm glad the curtain fell.

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
I hate that foolish game we played And the need that was expressed

Dm Gm Dm Am  
And the mercy that you showed to me Whoever would have guessed

Bb Dm Gm  
I went out on Lower Broadway And I felt that place within  
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
That hollow place where martyrs weep And angels play with sin

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
Heard your songs of freedom And man forever stripped  
Dm Gm Dm Am

Acting out his folly While his back is being whipped  
Bb Dm Gm  
Like a slave in orbit He's beaten 'til he's tame  
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
All for a moment's glory And it's dirty, rotten shame

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
There are those who worship loneliness I'm not one of them  
Dm Gm Dm Am  
In this age of fiberglass I'm searching for a gem  
Bb Dm Gm  
The crystal ball up on the wall Hasn't shown me nothing yet  
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
I've paid the price of solitude But at least I'm out of debt

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
Can't recall a useful thing You ever did for me  
Dm Gm Dm Am  
'Cept pat me on the back one time When I was on my knees

Bb Dm Gm  
We stared into each other's eyes 'Til one of us would break  
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
No use to apologize What diff'rence would it make

Dm Gm Dm Gm  
So sing your praise of progress And of the Doom Machine  
Dm Gm Dm Am  
The naked truth is still tabu Whenever it can be seen  
Bb Dm Gm  
Lady Luck who shines on me Will tell you where I'm at  
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm  
I hate myself for lovin' you But I should get over that

## Acordes

