

# Bob Dylan - Don't Fall Apart On Me Tonight

Tom: C

(intro 4x) C Em F

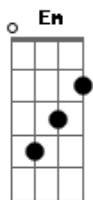
C Em F Just a minute 'fore you leave, girl,  
 C Em F just a minute 'fore you touch the door.  
 C Em F What is it that you're tryin' to achieve, girl?  
 C Em Do you think we can talk about it some more?  
 C Dm You know, the streets are filled with vipers,  
 C Dm who've lost all ray of hope,  
 C G you know, it's not even safe no more  
 C G7 in the palace of the pope.  
 C Em F C Don't fall apart on me tonight, I just don't think that I  
 can handle it.  
 C Em F Dm Don't fall apart on me tonight, yesterday's just a memory,  
 G7 tomorrow's never what it's supposed to be, and I need you,  
 yeah.  
 C Em F Come over here from over there, girl,  
 C Em F sit down here, you can have my chair.  
 C Em F I can't see us goin' anywhere, girl,  
 F the only place open is a 1000 miles away and I can't take  
 you there.  
 C Dm I wish that I'd been a doctor,  
 C Dm maybe I'd've saved some life that'd been lost,  
 G maybe I'd've done some good in the world  
 G7 'stead of burnin' every bridge I crossed.  
 C Em F I ain't too good at conversation, girl,  
 C Em F so you might not know exactly how I feel.  
 F But if I could, I'd bring you to the mountain top, girl,  
 C Em F and build you a house made out of stainless steel.  
 C Dm But it's like I'm stuck inside this painting,  
 C Dm that's a-hangin' in the Louvre,  
 C G my throat starts to tickle and my nose itches,

G7 but I know that I can't move.  
 C Don't fall apart on me tonight,  
 C Em F I just don't think that I could handle it,  
 C Em F don't fall apart on me tonight.  
 Dm Em yesterday's gone, but the past lives on.  
 F G7 tomorrow's just one step beyond, and I need you, yeah.  
 F C Who are these people that are walkin' towards you ?  
 C F Do you know them, or will there be a fight?  
 C F C With their humorless smiles so easy to see through,  
 C F can they tell you what's wrong from what's right ?  
 C F C Or do you remember St. James St.  
 F C where you blew Jackie P.'s mind,  
 C he was so fine, Clark Gable would have fell at your feet  
 and laid his life on the line.  
 ( C Em F ) (2x)  
 C Em F Let's try to get beneath the surface waste, girl,  
 F C no more booby traps and bombs, no more decadence and  
 charms,  
 C Em F no more affection that's misplaced, girl,  
 C Em F no more mud-caked creatures lyin' in your arms.  
 Dm What about that millionaire  
 Dm with the drumsticks in his pants,  
 G he looked so baffled and so bewildered,  
 G7 when he played and we didn't dance.  
 C Em F Don't fall apart on me tonight,  
 C Em F I just don't think that I can handle it.  
 C Em F Don't fall apart on me tonight,  
 Dm Em yesterday's just a memory,  
 F G7 tomorrow's never what it's supposed to be,  
 and I need you, yeah, you, ah, I need you!  
 ( C Em F ) (10x)

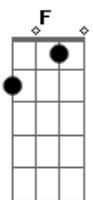
## Acordes



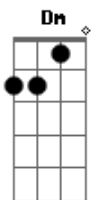
© ukulele-chords.com



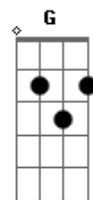
© ukulele-chords.com



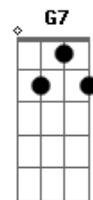
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com