

# 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,  
 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?  
 You know, the streets are filled with vipers,  
 who've lost all ray of hope,  
 G  
 you know, it's not even safe no more  
 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.  
 Dm  
 I wish that I'd been a doctor,  
 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.  
 Dm  
 But it's like I'm stuck inside this painting,  
 Dm  
 that's a-hangin' in the Louvre,  
 G  
 my throat starts to tickle and my nose itches,

G7  
 but I know that I can't move.  
 C Em F  
 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 G  
 tomorrow's just one step beyond, and I need you, yeah.  
 F C  
 Who are these people that are walkin' towards you ?  
 F  
 Do you know them, or will there be a fight?  
 C  
 With their humorless smiles so easy to see through,  
 F C  
 can they tell you what's wrong from what's right ?  
 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  
 F G G7  
 and laid his life on the line.  
 ( C Em F ) (2x)  
 C Em F  
 Let's try to get beneath the surface waste, girl,  
 C Em  
 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 G  
 tomorrow's never what it's supposed to be,  
 G G7  
 and I need you, yeah, you, ah, I need you!  
 ( C Em F ) (10x)

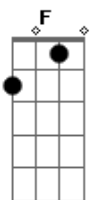
## Acordes



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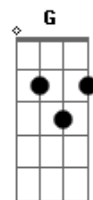
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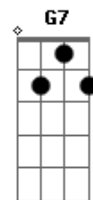
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