

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

Tom: C

(intro 4x) C Em F

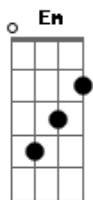
C Em F  
 Just a minute 'fore you leave, girl,  
 just a minute 'fore you touch the door.  
 What is it that you're tryin' to achieve, girl?  
 Do you think we can talk about it some more?  
 You know, the streets are filled with vipers,  
 who've lost all ray of hope,  
 you know, it's not even safe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

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

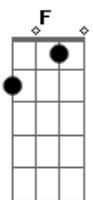
## Acordes



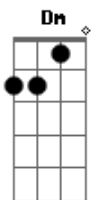
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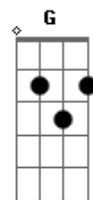
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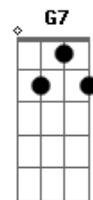
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