

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)

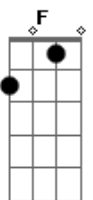
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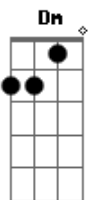
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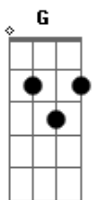
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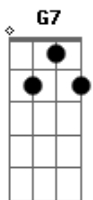
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