

Bob Dylan - Farewell

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de D)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

Oh it's fare thee well my darlin' true,
 I'm leavin' in the first hour of the morn.
 I'm bound off for the bay of Mexico
 Or maybe the coast of California
 So it's fare thee well my own true love,
 We'll meet another day, another time.
 It ain't the leavin'

But my true love who's bound to stay behind.
 [D G D A7 D]

Oh the weather is against me and the wind blows hard
 And the rain she's a-turnin' into hail.
 I still might strike it lucky on a highway goin' west,

Though I'm travelin' on a path beaten trail.

I will write you a letter from time to time,
 As I'm ramblin' you can travel with me too.
 With my head, my heart and my hands, my love,
 I will send what I learn back home to you.

I will tell you of the laughter and of troubles,
 Be them somebody else's or my own.

With my hands in my pockets and my coat collar high,
 I will travel unnoticed and unknown.

I've heard tell of a town where I might as well be bound,
 It's down around the old mexican plains.

They say that the people are all friendly there
 And all they ask of you is your name.

Acordes

