

# Bob Dylan - I Contain Multitudes

tom:

Intro: C Am C Am

C Am Today and tomorrow, and yesterday, too  
 Am G C The flowers are dyin like all things do  
 Eb Follow me close

Em F I'm going to Balian Bali  
 C I'll lose my mind

F If you don't come with me  
 F I fuss with my hair

Gb And I fight blood feuds  
 C F C I contain multitudes

C Am Got a tell-tale heart, like Mr. Poe  
 Am G Got skeletons in the walls

C Of people you know  
 Eb I'll drink to the truth  
 Em F And the things we said

C I'll drink to the man  
 G That shares your bed  
 F Gb I paint landscapes, and I paint nudes  
 C F C I contain multitudes

C Am Red Cadillac and a black mustache  
 Am G Rings on my fingers

C That sparkle and flash  
 Eb Tell me, what's next?

Em F What shall we do?  
 C G Half my soul, baby, belongs to you  
 F I relic and I frolic

Gb With all the young dudes  
 C F C E7 I contain multitudes

Am I'm just like Anne Frank  
 Am7 Like Indiana Jones  
 Am7 And them British bad boys

Am E7 The Rolling Stones  
 Am I go right to the edge

Am7 I go right to the end  
 Am7 I go right where all things lost  
 Am

Are made good again

C I sing the songs of experience

Am Like William Blake  
 Am G C I have no apologies to make  
 Eb Everything's flowing  
 Em Dm All at the same time

C I live on the boulevard of crime  
 F Gb I drive fast cars, and I eat fast foods  
 C F C I contain multitudes

C Am Pink petal-pushers, red blue jeans  
 Am All the pretty maids  
 G C And all the old queens

Eb All the old queens  
 Em F From all my past lives  
 C I carry four pistols

G And two large knives  
 F I'm a man of contradictions  
 Gb I'm a man of many moods  
 C F C E7 I contain multitudes

Am You greedy old wolf  
 Am7 I'll show you my heart  
 Am7 But not all of it

Am E7 Only the hateful part  
 Am I'll sell you down the river  
 Am7 I'll put a price on your head

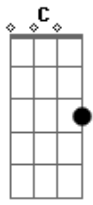
Am7 What more can I tell you?  
 Am I sleep with life and death  
 Am In the same bed

C Am Get lost, madame, get up off my knee  
 Am G C Keep your mouth away from me  
 Eb I'll keep the path open  
 Em F The path in my mind

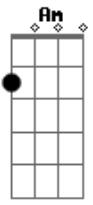
C I'll see to it that there's  
 G No love left behind  
 F I'll play Beethoven's sonatas

Gb And Chopin's preludes  
 C F C I contain multitudes

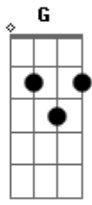
## Acordes



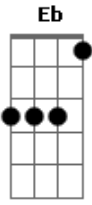
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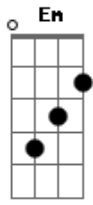
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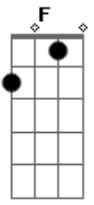
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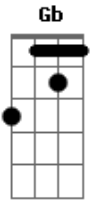
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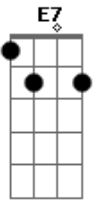
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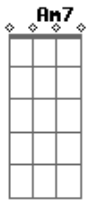
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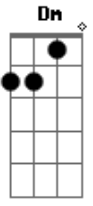
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