

Bob Dylan - It Takes A Lot to Laugh

Tom: E

Intro

() Slide Up (\) Slide Down (h) Hammer On (p) Pull Off (b) Bend

A7-Ab7-G7

Well, I drive a mailtrain, mama,

A7-Ab7-G7

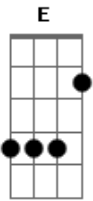
Can't buy a thrill

Well, I've been up all night, mama,
 Leanin' on the window sill
 If I die on top of the hill
 And if I don't make it, you know my ba by will

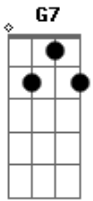
Don't the moon look good,
 Shinin' through the trees?
 Don't the brakeman look good, mama,
 Flagging down the "Double E"?
 Don't the sun look good goin' down over the sea?
 Don't my gal look fine when she's comin' after me?

Wintertime is coming, the windows are filled with frost
 I went to tell everybody, but I could not get across
 Well, I wanna be your lover, baby, don't wanna be your boss
 Don't say I never warned you when your train gets lost

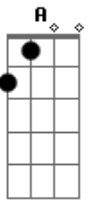
Acordes



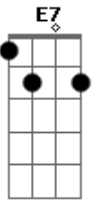
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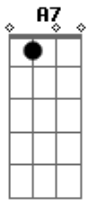
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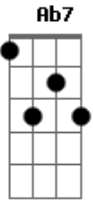
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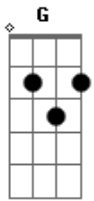
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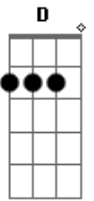
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