

# Bob Dylan - It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

Tom: E

Intro: E

You must leave now, take what you need you think will last  
 But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast  
 Yonder stands your orphan with his gun  
 Crying like a fire in the sun.  
 Look out the Saints are comin' through  
 And it's all over now, Baby Blue  
 The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense  
 Take what you have gathered from coincidence  
 The empty-handed painter from your streets  
 Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets  
 This sky, too, is folding under you

And it's all over now, Baby Blue  
 All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home  
 All your reindeer armies, are all going home  
 The lover who just walked out your door  
 Has taken all his blankets from the floor  
 The carpet too, is moving under you  
 And it's all over now, Baby Blue  
 Leave your stepping stone behind, something calls for you  
 Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you  
 The vagabond who's rapping at your door  
 Is standing in the clothes that you once wore  
 Strike another match, go start a new  
 And it's all over now, Baby Blue

## Acordes

