

Bob Dylan - Jokerman

Tom: A

A
Standin' on the water casting your bread,
D E A
While the eyes of the idol with the iron head are glowing.
A
Distant ships sailin' into the mist,
D E
You were born with a snake in both of your fists,
A
While a hurricane was blowing.
Bm E A
Freedom, just around the corner for you.
Bm E A
But with truth so far off, what good would it do?

E D
Jokerman dance to the nightingale's tune.
A E Gbm E
Bird fly high by the light of the moon.
D E A
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman.

A
So swiftly the sun sets in the sky,
D E A
You rise up and say goodbye to no one.
A
D Fools rush in where angels fear to tread,
D E
Both of their futures so full of dread,
A
You don't show one.
Bm E A
Shedding off one more layer of skin.
Bm E A
Keeping one step ahead of the persecutor within.

E D
Jokerman dance to the nightingale's tune.
A E Gbm E
Bird fly high by the light of the moon.
D E A
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman.

A
You're a man of the mountains, you can walk on the clouds,
D E A
Manipulator of crowds, you're a dream twister.
A
You go to Sodom and Gomorrah, but what do you care?
D E
Ain't nobody there
A
Would want to marry your sister.
Bm E A
A friend to the martyr, a friend to the woman of shame.
Bm E
A
You look into the fiery furnace - see the rich man without any name.

E D
Jokerman dance to the nightingale's tune.
A E Gbm E
Bird fly high by the light of the moon.

D E A
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman.

A
Well the book of Leviticus and Deuteronomy,
D E A
The law of the jungle and the sea, are your only teachers.
A
In the smoke of the twilight on a milk-white steed,
D E A
Michelangelo indeed could have carved out your features.
Bm E A
Resting in the fields far from the turbulent space.
Bm E A
Half asleep neath the stars with a small dog licking your face.

E D
Jokerman dance to the nightingale's tune.
A E Gbm E
Bird fly high by the light of the moon.
D E A
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman.

A
Well the mafia man stalkin' the sick and the lame,
D E A
Preacher man seeks the same, Who'll get there first is uncertain.
A
Matchsticks and water cannons teargas, padlocks,
D E A
Molotov cocktails and rocks, Behind every curtain.
Bm E A
False-hearted judges dyin' in the webs that they spin.
Bm E A
Only a matter of time til night comes steppin' in.

E D
Jokerman dance to the nightingale's tune.
A E Gbm E
Bird fly high by the light of the moon.
D E A
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman.

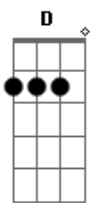
A
It's a shadowy world - skies are slippery grey,
D E
A
A woman just gave birth to a prince today, and dressed him in scarlet.
A
He'll put the priest in his pocket - put the blade to the heat,
D E
A
Take the motherless children off the street, And place them at the feet of a harlot.
Bm E A
Oh Jokerman you know what he wants.
Bm E A
Oh Jokerman you don't show any response.

E D
Jokerman dance to the nightingale's tune.
A E Gbm E
Bird fly high by the light of the moon.
D E A
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman.

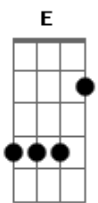
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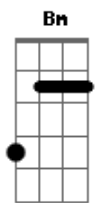
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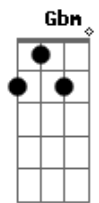
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