

# 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  
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.

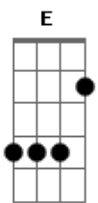
## Acordes



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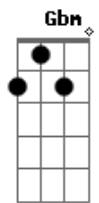
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