

Bob Dylan - Po Boy

tom:

Intro: Base: C ^{Em} Bm ^{E7} ^{Am} F ^{Fmaj9} C

^{E7} Man came to the door I say, "^{Bm}For whom are you looking?"

^{Am} He says, "Your wife", I say, "^{Dadd9}She's busy in the kitchen cookin'"

[Riff 1]

Poor boy where you been?

I already tol' you won't tell you again

^{E7} I say, "How much you want for that?", I go into the store

^{Am} ^{Dadd9} The man says, "Three dollars", "All right", I say, "Will you take four?"

[Riff 1]

Poor boy - never say die

Things will be all right by and by

^{E7} Workin' like on the mainline, workin' like the devil

^{Am} ^{Dadd9} The game is the same it's just up on a different level

[Riff 1]

Poor boy, dressed in black

Police at your back

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{B7} Poor boy in a red hot town

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} Out beyond the twinklin' stars

^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am} Ridin' first class trains - making the rounds

^{E7} ^{Am} ^{Dadd9} ^C (Riff 2) Tryin' to keep from fallin' between the cars

^{B7} ^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} Othello told Desdemona, "I'm cold, cover me with a blanket

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} By the way, what happened to that poison wine?"

^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am} She says, "I gave it to you, you drank it."

[Riff 3]

Poor boy, layin' 'em straight - pickin' up the cherries fallin' off the plate

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{B7} Time and love has branded me with its claws

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} Had to go to Florida, dodgin' them Georgia laws

[Riff 3]

Poor boy, in the hotel called the Palace of Gloom

Calls down to room service, says, "Send up a room"

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{B7} My mother was a daughter of a wealthy farmer

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} My father was a traveling salesman, I never met him

^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am} When my mother died, my uncle took me in - he ran a funeral parlor

^{E7} ^{Am} ^{Dadd9} ^C (Riff 2)

He did a lot of nice things for me and I won't forget him

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{B7} All I know is that I'm thrilled by your kiss

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} I don't know any more than this

[Riff 3]

Poor boy, pickin' up sticks

Build ya a house out of mortar and bricks

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{B7} Knockin' on the door, I say, "Who is it and where are you from?"

^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} Man says, "Freddy!" I say, "Freddy who?" He says, "Freddy or not here I come."

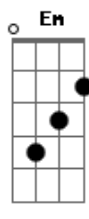
[Riff 3]

Poor boy 'neath the stars that shine

Washin' them dishes, feedin' them swine

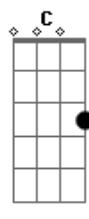
Acordes

^{Em}



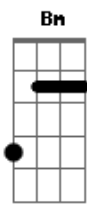
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^C



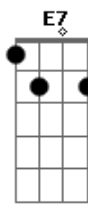
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^{Bm}



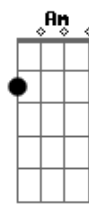
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^{E7}



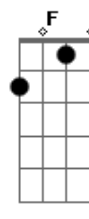
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^{Am}



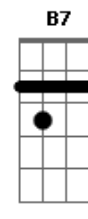
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^F




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^{B7}



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^{Dadd9}



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