

Bob Dylan - Spanish Harlem Incident

Tom: **G**

Intro: **G C G**

Gypsy (Cgal, the hands of (GHarlem
 Cannot (Chold you to it's (Gheat
 Your (Ctemperature's too hot for (Gtaming,
 Your flaming (Cfeet burn up the (Gstreet.
 Into reach of (Eyour rattling (Ddrums.
 (CLet me (Gknow, babe, **C** (Dabout my (Gfortune
 Down along my restless palms.

Gypsy (Cgal, you got me (Gswallowed.
 I have (Cfallen far (Gbeneath
 Your pearly (Ceyes, so fast an' (Gslashing,

An' your (Cflashing diamond (Gteeth.
 The (Cnight is pitch (Gblack, (Dcome an' (**G** make my
 Pale face (Efit into (Cplace, ah, (Gplease!
 (Clet me (Gknow, babe, **C** (DI'm nearly (Gdrowning,
 If it's you my lifelines trace.

I been (Cwond'rin' all about (**G** me
 Ever (Csince I seen you (Gthere.
 On the (Ecliffs of your wildcat (Ccharms I'm (Griding,
 I know I'm 'round (Eyou but I (**C** don't know (Gwhere.
 You have (Eslayed me, you have (**G** made me,
 I got to laugh halfway of my heels.
 (CI got to (Gknow, babe, **C** (**D** will you surround (**G** me
 So I can know if I'm really real.

ENJOY!

Acordes

