

Bob Dylan - Tough Mama

Tom: D

D Bm A
Tough Mama, meat shaking on your bones
D Bm A
I'm gonna take you down to the river and get you stoned.
Bm A
Papa's on the highway with that steel driving crew
Bm Gbm Em G
Sister's in the big house her working days are through
C G A
Tough Mama, can I blow a little smoke on you?

Dark Beauty, Won't you move it on over and make some room?
It's my duty to bring you down to the field where the flowers bloom.
Ashes in the furnace, dust on the rise,
You came through it all the way, flyin' through the skies.
Dark Beauty With that long night's journey in your eyes.

Sweet Goddess, born of a blinding light and a changing wind,
Now, don't be modest, you know who you are and where you've been.

Jack the Cowboy went up north He's buried in your past.
The Lone Wolf went out drinking That was over pretty fast.
Sweet Goddess Your perfect stranger's comin' in at last.

Silver Angel, with the badge of the lonesome road sewed in your sleeve,
I'd be grateful if this golden ring you would receive.
Today on the countryside it was a-hotter than a crotch,
I stood alone upon the ridge and all I did was watch.
Sweet Goddess It must be time to carve another notch.

I'm crestfallen, the world of illusion is at my door,
I ain't haulin' any of my lambs to the marketplace anymore.
The prison walls are crumblin', there is no end in sight,
I've gained some recognition but I lost my appetite.
Dark Beauty Meet me at the border late tonight.

Acordes

