

Bob Dylan - When I Paint My Masterpeice

Tom: A

A D A
 Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble
 D A E A
 Ancient footprints are everywhere
 D A D A
 You can almost think that you're seein' double
 D A E A
 On a cord, dark night on the Spanish Stairs
 E7 A D
 Got to hurry on back to my hotel room
 E7 A
 Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece
 D A D A
 She promised that she'd be right there with me
 D A E A
 When I paint my masterpiece

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum
 Dodging lions and wastin' time
 Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle

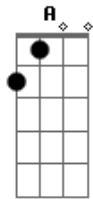
I could hardly stand to see 'em
 Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb
 Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory
 When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese
 Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody
 When I paint my masterpiece

BRIDGE:

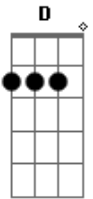
Dm A
 Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola
 Dbm D E D A B7 E7
 Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!

I left Rome and landed in Brussels
 On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried
 Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles
 Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside
 Newspapermen eating candy had to be held down by big police
 Someday,
 everything is gonna be different
 D A E D A Bm A
 When I paint my masterpiece

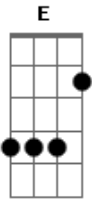
Acordes



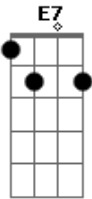
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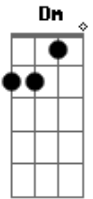
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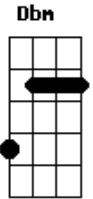
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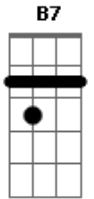
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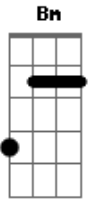
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