

Syd Barrett - Bob Dylan Blues

Tom: **G**

BOB DYLAN BLUES

transcribed by

Intro: **G** **D**

C **G** **A** **D** **G**

G Got the Bob Dylan blues and the **C** Bob Dylan shoes
G **D** **D**

And my clothes and my hair's in a mess

But you know I just couldn't care less

Go on write me a song 'bout what's **C** right and what's wrong
G **D** **D**

'Bout God and my girl and all that

Quiet, while I make like a cat

CHORUS: 'Cause I'm a poet don't you know it
G **C**

And the wind you can blow it

'Cause I'm **G** the king **D** **D**

And I'm free as a bird on a wing **G**

Roam from town to town guess I get people down

But I don't care too much about that

'Cause my gut and my wallet are fat

Make a whole lotta dough but I deserve it though

I got soul and a good heart of gold

So sing about war and the cold

CHORUS: 'Cause I'm a poet ...

Well I sings about dreams and I rhymes it with seems

'Cause it seems that my dream always means

That I can prophecy all kinds of things

Well the guy that digs me should try hard to see

That he buys all my discs and a hat

And when I'm in town go see that

CHORUS: 'Cause I'm a poet ...

repeat INTRO

Acordes

