

Syd Barrett - Bob Dylan Blues

Tom: G

BOB DYLAN BLUES
transcribed by
Intro: G

G D C G A D G

G C
Got the Bob Dylan blues and the Bob Dylan shoes
G D D
And my clothes and my hair's in a mess
G C
But you know I just couldn't care less
C
Go on write me a song 'bout what's right and what's wrong
G D D
'Bout God and my girl and all that
G
Quiet, while I make like a cat
D
CHORUS: 'Cause I'm a poet don't you know it
G C

And the wind you can blow it
G D D
'Cause I'm the king
G
And I'm free as a bird on a wing

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

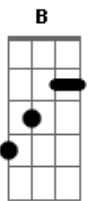
CHORUS: 'Cause I'm a poet ...

repeat INTRO

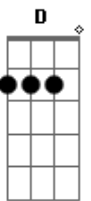
Acordes



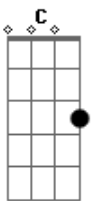
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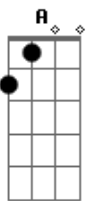
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