

# 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

