## Absolutely Sweet Marie Bob Dylan

In the ruins of your balcony,

D

**A**7 Well, your railroadgate, you know I just can t jump it. Sometimes it gets so hard, you see. G **A**7 BmI m just sitting here beating on my trumpet, with all these promises you left for me. A7 But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ? **A**7 G Well, I waited for you when I was half sick. Yes I waited for you when you hated me. **A**7 BmWell, I waited for you inside of the frozen traffic When you knew I had some other place to be. Now, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ? BbWell, anybody can be just like me, obviosly, But then, now again, not too many can be like you, fortunately. G Α7 Well, six white horses that you did promise me Where finaly delivered down to the penitentiary. G Α7 BmBut to live outside the law, you must be honest. I know you always say that you agree, Α7 But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ? Α7 Now, I been in jail when all my mail showed That a man can t give his address out to bad company, G A7 BmAnd now I stand here lookin at your yellow railroad Α7

Bb D
Well I don t know how it happened, But the riverboat captain, he knows my fate Bb D A7
But ev rybody else, even yourself, they re just gonna have to wait.

D G A7 D
Well, I got the fever down in my pockets,
G D A7
The Persian drunkard, he follows me.
D G A7 D Bm
Yes, I can take him to your house, but I can t unlock it.
F#m D A7
You see, you forgot to leave me with the key.
G A7 D

Α7

Wond ring where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Oh, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?