Aint Talkin Bob Dylan Play it with a Capo in the 4th fret, Chords are relative to the capo. Em : 022000 without capo G#m : 466444 Am : x02210 without capo C#m : x46654 D : xx0232 Without capo F# : 244344 Intro : This is just how I pick it you can use it as a reference. Intro : \_\_\_\_\_ Am Em Εm Am Em Am Εm |-----0-|-2s3-0---0-|-----0-|-0-----| |---0--1-|-0----0-1-|----0-1-|-0-----| |----0-2-|-0-----2-|---0----2-|-0-----| |-2----2-|-2-----2-|-2-----2-|------| |-2----0-|-----0-|------|-----| |-0-----|-0-----|-0-----|  $\mathbf{x}\mathbf{2}$ Chords Picking Pattern : (also played with lots of vatiations throughout) Em Am |-----0-----|-----0-----| |-----0----0-|---1---1---1---1-| |---0-----2----|-2---2----| |-2---2---2----|-2-----|-2-----2---| |-2-----|-0------| |-0-----| Εm Εm As I walked out tonight in the mystic garden Em Em The wounded flowers were dangling from the vines Am Δm I was passing by yon cool and crystal fountain Em Εm Someone hit me from behind Εm Εm Ain t talkin , just walkin Am Em Through this weary world of woe Εm Εm Heart burnin , still yearnin Am (strum) D (strum) Em No one on earth would ever know

They say prayer has the power to help So pray from the mother In the human heart an evil spirit can dwell I m trying to love my neighbor and do good unto others But oh, mother, things ain t going well

Ain t talkin , just walkin I ll burn that bridge before you can cross Heart burnin , still yearnin They ll be no mercy for you once you ve lost

Now I m all worn down by weepin My eyes are filled with tears, my lips are dry If I catch my opponents ever sleepin I ll just slaughter them where they lie

Ain t talkin , just walkin Through the world mysterious and vague Heart burnin , still yearnin Walking through the cities of the plague

Interlude : Em Em Em Em

The whole world is filled with speculation The whole wide world which people say is round They will tear your mind away from contemplation They will jump on your misfortune when you re down

Ain t talkin , just walkin Eatin hog eyed grease in hog eyed town Heart burnin ? still yearnin Someday you ll be glad to have me around

Interlude : Em Em Em Em

They will crush you with wealth and power Every waking moment you could crack I ll make the most of one last extra hour I ll avenge my father s death then I ll step back

Ain t talkin , just walkin Hand me down my walkin cane Heart burnin , still yearnin Got to get you out of my miserable brain

Interlude : Em Em Em Em

All my loyal and much loved companions They approve of me and share my code I practice a faith that s been long abandoned Ain t no altars on this long and lonesome road Ain t talkin , just walkin My mule is sick, my horse is blind Heart burnin , still yearnin Thinkin bout that gal I left behind

It s bright in the heavens and the wheels are flying Fame and honor never seem to fade The fire s gone out but the light is never dying Who says I can t get heavenly aid?

Ain t talkin , just walkin Carrying a dead man s shield Heart burnin , still yearnin Walkin with a toothache in my heel

The suffering is unending Every nook and cranny has it s tears I m not playing, I m not pretending I m not nursing any superfluous fears

Ain t talkin , just walkin Walkin ever since the other night Heart burnin , still yearnin Walkin til I m clean out of sight

Interlude : Em Em Em X2

As I walked out in the mystic garden On a hot summer day, hot summer lawn Excuse me, ma am I beg your pardon There s no one here, the gardener is gone

Ain t talkin , just walkin Up the road around the bend Heart burnin , still yearnin In the last outback, at the world s end

Outro : same as intro with strumming and celloes then end on Em |--3--| |--5--| |--4--| |--5--| |--x--| |--x--|