

Ballad Of A Thin Man
Bob Dylan

Bm **Bm/Bb**
You walk into the room with your pencil in your hand
Bm/A **Bm/G#**
You see somebody naked and you say, Who is that man?
G **Em**
You try so hard but you don't understand
D **F#m** **Bm**
Just what you'll say when you get home
D **F#m**
Because something is happening here
Bm **G**
But you don't know what it is
Bm G **Bm**
Do you, Mister Jones?

You raise up your head and you ask, Is this where it is?
And somebody points to you and says It's his
And you say, What's mine?
And somebody else says, Where what is?
And you say, Oh my God
Am I here all alone?
But something is happening
And you don't know what it is
Do you, Mister Jones?

You hand in your ticket
And you go watch the geek
Who immediately walks up to you
When he hears you speak
And says, How does it feel
to be such a freak?
And you say, Impossible
As he hands you a bone
And something is happening here
But you don't know what it is
Do you, Mister Jones?

Bm **Bm/A**
You have many contacts among the lumberjacks
G
Bm
To get you facts when someone attacks your imagination
Bm/A
But nobody has any respect anyway they already expect you
G **Em**
To all give a check to tax-deductible

Charity organizations

Bm **Bm/Bb**
You've been with the professors and they've all liked your looks
Bm/A **Bm/G#**
With great lawyers you have discussed lepers and crooks
G **Em**
You've been through all of F. Scott Fitzgerald's books
D **F#m**
You're very well read it's well known
D **F#m**
But something is happening here
Bm **G**
And you don't know what it is
Bm G **Bm**
Do you, Mister Jones?

Well, the sword swallower
He comes up to you
And then he kneels
He crosses himself
And then he clicks his high heels
And without further notice
He asks you how it feels
And he says, Here is your throat back
Thanks for the loan
And you know something is happening
But you don't know what it is
Do you, Mister Jones?

Now you see this one-eyed midget
Shouting the word NOW
And you say, For what reason?
And he says, How?
And you say, What does this mean?
And he screams back, You're a cow
Give me some milk or else go home
And you know something is happening

But you don't know what it is
Do you, Mister Jones?

Well, you walk into the room
Like a camel and then you frown
You put your eyes in your pocket
And your nose on the ground
There ought to be a law
Against you comin' around
You should be made to wear earphones*
Cause something is happening
And you don't know what it is
Do you, Mister Jones?

