

Boots Of Spanish Leather

Bob Dylan

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|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|--0-----1|--1-----0|--0-----1|--1-----0|--0-----0|
|-----0--|-----0--|-----0--|-----0--|-----0--|
|--0---0-|--2---2-|--0---0-|--2---2-|--0---0-|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|3---3---|3---3---|3---3---|3---3---|3---3---|

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|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|--0-----|--3-----3|---0-0-0|---01---|--0-----1|--1-----0|
*|-----0-0|-----0--|-----|---2---2--|-----0--|-----0--|
*|--0---0-|--2---2-|--2---2-|--0---0-|--0---0-|--2---2-|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|3---3---|0---0---|0---0---|2---2---|3---3---|3---3---|

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Well I m sailin away my own true love

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|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|--0-----|--3-----3|---01---|--0-----1|--1-----0|
|-----0-0|-----0--|---2---2--|-----0--|-----0--|
|--0---0-|--2---2-|--0---0-|--0---0-|--2---2-|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|3---3---|0---0---|2---2---|3---3---|3---3---|

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I m sailin away ^ mornin  
in the

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|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|--0-----|--3-----3|---3-----|-1-----|--0-----1|--1-----0|
|-----0-0|-----0--|-----0--|---0-2-2|-----0--|-----0--|
|--0---0-|--2---2-|--2---2-|--2---0-|--0---0-|--2---2-|
|-----|-----|-----|3-----|-----|-----|
|3---3---|0---0---|0---0---|---2---|3---3---|3---3---|

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Is ^ somethin^send ^ across the sea  
there I can you from

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|-----|-----|-----|-----|---01---|-----|
|--0-----|--3-----3|---01---|--0-----|-----3--|--0-----|
|-----0-0|-----0--|-2---2--|-----0-0|-2-----2|-----0-0|*
|--0---0-|--2---2-|--0---0-|--0---0-|--0---0-|--0---0-|*
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|3---3---|0---0---|2---2---|3---3---|2---2---|3---3---|

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From the place ^ I ll be landing?  
where

verses:

Well I m sailin away my own true love.  
I m sailin away in the mornin  
Is there something I can bsend you from across the sea,  
From the place where I ll be landin ?

No, there s nothing you can bring me my own true love.  
There s nothing I wish to be ownin .  
Just carry yourself back to me unspoiled  
from across that lonesome ocean.

Well I just though you might want something fine  
made of silver or of golden  
either from the mountains of Madrid  
or the coast of Barcelona.

If I had the stars from the darkest night  
and the diamonds from the deepest ocean,  
I d foresake them all for your sweet kiss,  
for that s all I m wishin to be ownin

That I might be gone a long old time,  
and it s only that I m askin .  
Is there something I can give you to remember me by,  
To make your time more easy passin ?

Oh how can, how can you ask me again?  
It only brings me sorrow.  
For the same thing that I want from you today  
I would want again tomorrow.

Well I got a letter on a lonesome day.  
It was from her ship a sailin .  
Sayin I don t know when I ll be comin back again.  
It depends on how I m feelin .

Well if you my love must think that a way  
I m sure your mind is a roamin .  
I m sure your heart is not with me  
but with the country where you re goin .

So take heed, take heed of the Western wind.  
Take heed of the stormy weather.  
And yes, there s something you can send back to me;  
SPANISH BOOTS OF SPANISH LEATHER.