

Cold Irons Bound

Bob Dylan

Em7

I m beginning to hear voices and there s no one around

now I m all used up and the fields have turned brown

I went to church on Sunday and she passed by

and my love for her is taking such a long time to die

Bbdim

A7

Em7

Lord I m waist deep, waist deep in the mist

Bbdim

A7

Em7

It s almost like, almost like I don t exist

A7

G

Em7

I m 20 miles out of town, Cold Irons bound