

## Dignity

Bob Dylan

**C**

Fat man lookin in a blade of steel

Thin man lookin at his last meal

**F**

**C**

Hollow man lookin in a cottonfield

**F/g C**

For dignity

Wise man lookin in a blade of grass

Young man lookin in the shadows that pass

Poor man lookin through painted glass

For dignity

**G**

Somebody got murdered on New Years Eve

**F**

**C**

Somebody said dignity was the first to leave

**F**

**C/e**

I went into the city, went into the town

**Dm**

**F/g**

Went into the land of the midnight sun

Searchin high, searchin low

Searchin everywhere I know

Askin the cops wherever I go

Have you seen dignity?

Blind man breakin out of a trance

Puts both his hands in the pockets of chance

Hopin to find one circumstance

Of dignity

I went to the wedding of Mary-Lou

She said I dont want nobody see me talkin to you

Said she could get killed if she told me what she knew

About dignity

I went down where the vultures feed

I would ve gone deeper, but there wasnt any need

Heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men

Wasnt any difference to me

Chilly wind sharp as a razor blade

House on fire, debts unpaid

Gonna stand at the window, gonna ask the maid

Have you seen dignity?

Drinkin man listens to the voice he hears

In a crowded room full of covered up mirrors

Lookin into the lost forgotten years

For dignity

Met Prince Phillip at the home of the blues

Said hed give me information if his name wasn t used

He wanted money up front, said he was abused

By dignity  
Footprints runnin cross the silver sand  
Steps goin down into tattoo land  
I met the sons of darkness and the sons of light  
In the bordertowns of despair  
Got no place to fade, got no coat  
I m on the rollin river in a jerkin boat  
Tryin to read a note somebody wrote  
About dignity  
Sick man lookin for the doctors cure  
Lookin at his hands for the lines that were  
And into every masterpiece of literature  
For dignity  
Englishman stranded in the blackheart wind  
Combin his hair back, his future looks thin  
Bites the bullet and he looks within  
For dignity  
Someone showed me a picture and I just laughed  
Dignity never been photographed  
I went into the red, went into the black  
Into the valley of dry bone dreams  
So many roads, so much at stake  
So many dead ends, I m at the edge of the lake  
Sometimes I wonder what its gonna take  
To find dignity