

Don't Fall Apart On Me Tonight
Bob Dylan

(intro 4x) C Em F

C Em F
Just a minute fore you leave, girl,
C Em F
just a minute fore you touch the door.
C Em F
What is it that you're tryin to achieve, girl?
C Em F
Do you think we can talk about it some more?
Dm
You know, the streets are filled with vipers,
Dm
who've lost all ray of hope,
G
you know, it's not even safe no more
G7
in the palace of the pope.
C Em F C Em
F
Don't fall apart on me tonight, I just don't think that I can handle it.
C Em F Dm Em
Don't fall apart on me tonight, yesterday's just a memory,
F G G7
tomorrow's never what it's supposed to be, and I need you, yeah.
C Em F
Come over here from over there, girl,
C Em F
sit down here, you can have my chair.
C Em F
I can't see us goin' anywhere, girl,
C Em F
the only place open is a 1000 miles away and I can't take you there.
Dm
I wish that I'd been a doctor,
Dm
maybe I'd've saved some life that'd been lost,
G
maybe I'd've done some good in the world
G7
stead of burnin' every bridge I crossed.
C Em F
I ain't too good at conversation, girl,
C Em F
so you might not know exactly how I feel.
C Em F

But if I could, I'd bring you to the mountain top, girl,
C Em F
and build you a house made out of stainless steel.
Dm
But it's like I'm stuck inside this painting,
Dm
that's a-hangin' in the Louvre,
G
my throat starts to tickle and my nose itches,
G7
but I know that I can't move.
C Em F
Don't fall apart on me tonight,
C Em F
I just don't think that I could handle it,
C Em F
don't fall apart on me tonight.
Dm Em
yesterday's gone, but the past lives on.
F G G7
tomorrow's just one step beyond, and I need you, yeah.
F C
Who are these people that are walkin' towards you?
F C
Do you know them, or will there be a fight?
F C
With their humorless smiles so easy to see through,
F C
can they tell you what's wrong from what's right?
F C
Or do you remember St. James St.
F C
where you blew Jackie P.'s mind,
F C
he was so fine, Clark Gable would have felled at your feet
F G G7
and laid his life on the line.

(C Em F) (2x)

C Em F
Let s try to get beneath the surface waste, girl,
C Em
F
no more booby traps and bombs, no more decadence and charms,
C Em F
no more affection that?s misplaced, girl,
C Em F
no more mud-caked creatures lyin? in your arms.
Dm
What about that millionaire
Dm
with the drumsticks in his pants,

G
 he looked so baffled and so bewildered,
 G7
 when he played and we didn't dance.
 C Em F
 Don't fall apart on me tonight,
 C Em F
 I just don't think that I can handle it.
 C Em F
 Don't fall apart on me tonight,
 Dm Em
 yesterday's just a memory,
 F G
 tomorrow's never what it's supposed to be,
 G7 G
 and I need you, yeah, you, ah, I need you!
 (C Em F) (10x)