Down In The Flood Bob Dylan G

Crash on the levee mama, *) water s gonna overflow,

C7 swamp s gonna rise, G *) no boat s gonna row. **) Now you can train on down to William s point,

you can bust your feet,

you can rock this joint.

C But oh mama, you gonna

G *) miss your best friend now. D You gonna have to find yourself Em C G *) another best friend somehow.

Now don t you try and move me, you re just gonna lose. There s a crash on the levee and mama you been refused. Well it s sugar for sugar and it s salt for salt, if you go down in the flood it s gonna be your fault. Oh mama, ain t you gonna miss your best friend now. Yes you gonna have to find yourself another best friend somehow.

Well that high tide s rising, mama don t you let me down. Pack up your suitcase,

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*) |-3---33333-3-----|
|-0---11111-0-----|
|-0---00000-0-----| x2
|-0---22222-2----|
|-2------|
|-3---33333-3-----|
```

**) This passage consists of a rather unsystematic alternation between the chords xx3x3x and xx2x2x, something like:

|-----|-----| |---3---3----2-|---3---3---3---2-| |------|------| |-3---3----2---|-3---3---3---2---| |------|------| mama don t you make a sound. Now it s king for king, queen for queen, it s gonna be the meanest flood that anybody s seen. Oh mama, ain t you gonna miss your best friend now. Yes you gonna have to find yourself another best friend somehow.