

**Down In The Flood**

**Bob Dylan**

**G**

Crash on the levee mama,

\*)

water s gonna overflow,

*)		-3---	33333-3-----	
		-0---	11111-0-----	
		-0---	00000-0-----	x2

**C7**

swamp s gonna rise,

**G** \*)

no boat s gonna row.

\*\*)

Now you can train on down

\*\*) This passage consists of a rather un-systematic alternation between the chords xx3x3x and xx2x2x, something like:

to William s point,

you can bust your feet,

you can rock this joint.

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	---3---	3-----2-	---3---	3---3---2-	

**C**

But oh mama, you gonna

	-----		-----		
	-3---	3-----2---	-3---	3---3---2---	

**G** \*)

miss your best friend now.

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**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,

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.