

Drifters Escape

Bob Dylan

Capo: 2nd Fret

G

Oh, help me in my weakness,

C/G G

I heard the drifter say,

G

As they carried him from the courtroom

C/G G

And were taking him away.

G

My trip hasn't been a pleasant one

C/G G

And my time it isn't long,

And I still do not know

C/G G

What it was that I've done wrong.

G

Well, the judge, he cast his robe aside,

C/G G

A tear came to his eye,

G

You fail to understand, he said,

C/G G

Why must you even try?

G

Outside, the crowd was stirring,

C/G G

You could hear it from the door.

Inside, the judge was stepping down,

C/G G

While the jury cried for more.

G

Oh, stop that cursed jury,

C/G G

Cried the attendant and the nurse,

G

The trial was bad enough,

C/G G

But this is ten times worse.

G

Just then a bolt of lightning

C/G G

Struck the courthouse out of shape,

And while ev rybody knelt to pray

C/G G

The drifter did escape.