

**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.