Early Roman Kings
Bob Dylan

Song: Early Roman Kings
Artist: Bob Dylan
Album: Tempest (2012)
Style: John Lee Hooker & Bo Diddley Blues.
Tabbed: rikigo
URL: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s0IQiQcnN58&feature=related
Tuning: Standard

Chords:
        EADGBe
G#   === 355433
G#11 === 333433
C#   === 81010988
C#11 === 888988

Method: Upstroke-Downstroke-Upstroke/Downstroke.

Intro:
| **G#-G#11-G#** | **G#-G#11-G#** |
| **G#-G#11-G#** | **G#-G#11-G#** |

Verse 1:
G#-G#11-G#
Ah the early Roman kings, in their shark skin suits.
G#-G#11-G#   **C#-C#11-C#**
Bow ties and buttons, high-top boots.
C#-C#11-C#   **G#-G#11-G#**
Drivin the spikes in, blazin the rails.
G#-G#11-G#   **C#-C#11-C#**
Nailed in their coffins, in top hats and tails.
C#-C#11-C#   **G#-G#11-G#**
Fly away over, fly away, flap your wings.
G#-G#11-G#
Fly by night, like the early Roman kings.

Bridge:
| **G#-G#11-G#** | **G#-G#11-G#** |
| **G#-G#11-G#** | **G#-G#11-G#** |

Verse 2:
G#-G#11-G#
Ah the early Roman kings, were never really born.
G#-G#11-G#   **C#-C#11-C#**
Comin down the mountain, distributing the corn.
C#-C#11-C#   **G#-G#11-G#**
Speedin through the forest, ah racin down the track.
G#-G#11-G#   **C#-C#11-C#**

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Ya trying  to get away, they drag you back.
C#-C#11-C#                                 G#-G#11-G#
Tomorrow is Friday, we ll see what it brings.
G#-G#11-G#
Everybody s talkin  about the early Roman kings.


Bridge:
| G#-G#11-G# | G#-G#11-G# |
| G#-G#11-G# | G#-G#11-G# |


Verse 3
G#-G#11-G#
The peddlers and the meddlers, they buy and they sell.
G#-G#11-G#                                     C#-C#11-C#
They destroyed your city, they ll destroy you as well.
C#-C#11-C#                                       G#-G#11-G#
They re lecherous and treacherous, a-hell-bent for leather.
G#-G#11-G#                                C#-C#11-C#
Each of  em bigger, than all men put together.
C#-C#11-C#                                   G#-G#11-G#
Sluggers and muggers, wearin  fancy gold rings.
G#-G#11-G#
All the women goin  crazy, for the early Roman kings.


Bridge:
| G#-G#11-G# | G#-G#11-G# |
| G#-G#11-G# | G#-G#11-G# |


Verse 4
G#-G#11-G#
I could dress up you wounds, with a blood-clotted rag.
G#-G#11-G#                                  C#-C#11-C#
I ain t afraid to make love, to a bitch of a hag.
C#-C#11-C#                                   G#-G#11-G#
If you see me comin  and you re standin  there,
G#-G#11-G#                              C#-C#11-C#
Wave your handkerchief in the air.
C#-C#11-C#                                   G#-G#11-G#
I ain t dead yet, my bell still still rings.
G#-G#11-G#
I keep my fingers crossed like the early Roman kings.


Bridge:
| G#-G#11-G# | G#-G#11-G# |
| G#-G#11-G# | G#-G#11-G# |


Verse 5:
C#-C#11-C#
I could strip you of life, strip you of bread.
G#-G#11-G#                           C#-C#11-C#
Ship you down, to the house of death.
C#-C#11-C#                          G#-G#11-G#
One day, you will ask for me.
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G#-**G#11**-**G#**   **C#**-**C#11**-**C#**
They ll be no-one else, that you ll wanna see.
C#-**C#11**-**C#**   **G#**-**G#11**-**G#**
Bring down fiddle, tune up my strings.
G#-**G#11**-**G#**
I m gonna brake it wide open, like the early Roman kings.

Bridge:
| **G#**-**G#11**-**G#** | **G#**-**G#11**-**G#** |
| **G#**-**G#11**-**G#** | **G#**-**G#11**-**G#** |

Verse 6:
C#-**C#11**-**C#**
I was up on Black Mountain, the day Detroit fell.
G#-**G#11**-**G#**   **C#**-**C#11**-**C#**
They killed them all off and they sent them to Hell.
C#-**C#11**-**C#**   **G#**-**G#11**-**G#**
Ding-dong-daddy, you re comin up short.
G#-**G#11**-**G#**   **C#**-**C#11**-**C#**
They ll put you on trial, in a Sicilian Court.
C#-**C#11**-**C#**   **G#**-**G#11**-**G#**
I have had my fun, I ve had my flings.
G#-**G#11**-**G#**
Goin shake em on down, like the early Roman kings.

Coda:
| **G#**-**G#11**-**G#** | **G#**-**G#11**-**G#** |
| **G#**-**G#11**-**G#** | **G#**-**G#11**-**G#** |

(End)