

Floater Too Much To Ask
Bob Dylan

Intro

F7 F#° F#7 F7

verse 1

F7 F° F7

Down over the window

Bb Eb7 Bb

Come the dazzling sunlit rays

F7 F° F7

Through the back alleys, through the blinds,

Bb Ebm Bb

Another one of them endless days

verse 2

F7 F° F7

Honey bees are buzzing

Bb Eb7 Bb

Leaves begin to stir

F7 F° F7

I m in love with my second cousin

Bb Ebm Bb A7

I tell myself I could be happy forever with her.

Bridge 1

Dm A7

I keep listening for footsteps,

Dm Bb A7

But I ain t ever hearing any

Dm A7

From the boat, I fish for bullheads

Dm C/E F F°

I catch a lot, sometimes too many

verse 3

F7 F° F7

A summer breeze is blowin ,

Bb Eb7 Bb

A squall is setting in.

F7 F° F7

Sometimes it s just plain stupid

Bb Ebm Bb

To get into any kind of wind.

Interlude 1

F7 **F#°** **F#7** **F7**

verse 4

F7 **F°** **F7**
Well, the old men round here sometimes they get on
Bb **Eb7** **Bb**
bad terms with the younger men,
F7 **F°** **F7**
Old, young - age don t carry weight
Bb **Ebm** **Bb**
It doesn t matter in the end

Verse 5

F7 **F°** **F7**
One of the bosses hangers-on sometimes comes to call
Bb **Eb7** **Bb**
At times you least expect,
F7 **F°** **F7**
Tryin to bully you, strong-arm you, inspire you with fear.
Bb **Ebm** **Bb** **A7**
It has the opposite effect

Bridge 2

Dm **A7**
There s a new grove of trees on the outskirts of town
Dm **Bb** **A7**
The old one - long gone.
Dm **A7**
Timber, two foot six across,
Dm **C/E** **F** **F°**
Burns with the bark still on.

Verse 6

F7 **F°** **F7**
They say times are hard,
Bb **Eb7** **Bb**
If you don t believe it you can follow your nose.
F7 **F°** **F7**
It don t bother me, times are hard everywhere,
Bb **Ebm** **Bb**
We will just have to see how it goes.

Interlude 2

F7 **F#°** **F#7** **F7**

Verse 7

F7 **F°** **F7**
My old man he s like some feudal lord,
Bb **Eb7** **Bb**
Got more lives than a cat.
F7 **F°** **F7**
I ve never seen him quarrel with my mother even once.

Bb Ebm Bb
 Things come alive or they fall flat.

Verse 8

F7 F° F7
 You can smell the pine wood burnin
Bb Eb7 Bb
 You can hear the school-bell ring.
F7 F° F7
 Got to get up near the teacher, if you can
Bb Ebm Bb A7
 If you wanna learn anything.

Bridge 3

Dm A7
 Romeo, he said to Juliet, You got a poor complexion
Dm Bb A7
 It don t give you an appearance of a youthful touch.
Dm A7
 Juliet said back to Romeo, Why don t you just shove off
Dm C/E F F°
 If it bothers you so much.

Verse 9

F7 F° F7
 They all got out of here any way they could -
Bb Eb7 Bb
 Cold rain can give you the shivers.
F7 F° F7
 They went down the Ohio, the Cumberland, the Tennessee,
Bb Ebm Bb
 All the rest of them rebel rivers.

Interlude 3

F7 F#° F#7 F7

verse 10

F7 F° F7
 If you ever try to interfere with me, or cross my path again,
Bb Eb7 Bb
 You do so at the peril of your own life.
F7 F° F7
 I m not quite as cool or forgiving as I sound,
Bb Ebm Bb
 I ve seen enough heartache and strife.

verse 11

F7 F° F7
 My grandfather was a duck trapper
Bb Eb7 Bb
 He could do it with just dragnets and ropes
F7 F° F7
 My grandmother could sew new dresses out of old cloth,

Bb Ebm Bb A7

I don't know if they had any dreams or hopes.

Bridge 4

Dm A7

I had em once though I suppose

Dm

To go along with all the ring dancing,

Bb A7

Christmas Carols on all the Christmas Eves

Dm A7

I left all my dreams and hopes

Dm C/E F F°

Buried under tobacco leaves

verse 12

F7 F° F7

Not always easy kicking someone out,

Bb Eb7 Bb

Got to wait awhile, it can be an unpleasant task.

F7 F° F7

Sometimes somebody wants you to give something up

Bb Ebm Bb

And, tears or not, it's too much to ask.

Outro

F7 F#° F#7 F7 Bb6