Goin To Acapulco Bob Dylan

Capo II

G D

I m going down to Rose Marie s

C G

She never does me wrong.

G 1

She puts it to me plain as day

. G

And gives it to me for a song.

G G7

It s a wicked life but what the hell

C Am

[and] everybody s got to eat

G D

And I m just the same as anyone else

C Am

When it comes to scratching for my meals *)

G C

Goin to Acapulco

G F

Goin on the run.

G C

Goin down to see soft gut

G Am

Goin to have some fun.

[n.c.]

Yeah

3	•
-/4	•
ii	•

G

33	
2h42h42 -0 -	
2	
	-3-

G

Goin to have some fun.

Now, whenever I get up
And can t find what I need,
I just make it down to Rose Marie s
and get something quick to eat.
It s not a bad way to make a living
And I ain t complainin none.
For I can blow my plum and drink my rum
And then go on home and have my fun

Goin to Acapulco
Goin on the run.
Goin down to see soft gut
Goin to have some fun.
Yeah
Goin to have some fun.

Now, if someone offers me a joke
I just say no thanks.
I try to tell it like it is
And keep away from pranks.
Well, everytime, you know, when the well breaks down
I just go pump on it some.
Rose Marie, she likes to go to big places
And just sit there waitin for me to come.

Goin to Acapulco
Goin on the run.
Goin down to see soft gut
Goin to have some fun.
Yeah
Goin to have some fun.