

Idiot Wind
Bob Dylan

Cm **D** **(C/G) | :G C/G : |**
Someone s got it in for me, they re planting stories in the press
Cm **D** **| :G**
C/G : |
Whoever it is I wish they d cut it out quick but when they will I can only
guess.
Em **Bm** **Am** **G**
They say I shot a man named Gray and took his wife to Italy,
Em **Bm** **Am** **G**
She inherited a million bucks and when she died it came to me.
Bm **C**
I can t help it if I m lucky.

(repete os acordes)

People see me all the time, I guess they just can t remember how to act
Their minds are filled with false ideas, images and distorted facts.
And even you, yesterday you had to ask me where it was at,
I couldn t believe after all these years, you didn t know me any better than
that
Sweet lady.

(Refrão)

G **C** **G**
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your mouth
C **D7**
Blowing down the backroads headin south.
G **C** **G**
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth,
C
You re an idiot, babe.
D7 **G**
It s a wonder that you still know how to breathe.

I ran into the fortune teller, she said beware cause some lightning might
strike.
I haven t known about peace and quiet now for so long I don t even remember what
it s like.
There s a lone soldier on the cross, smoke pourin out of a boxcar door,
He didn t know it, he never thought it could be done, but at the final shot he
won the war
After losin every battle.

I woke up on the roadside, daydreamin bout the way things really are
Visions of your smokin shoot through my head and are makin me see stars.
You hurt the ones that I love best and cover up the truth with lies.
One day you ll be in the grave, flies buzzin around your eyes,
Blood on your saddle.

(Refrão)

Idiot wind, blowing through the flowers on your tomb,
Blowing through the curtains in your room.
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth,
You re an idiot, babe.
It s a wonder that you still can even breathe.

It was gravity which pulled us down and destiny which broke us apart
You tamed the lion in my cage but it wasn t enough to change my heart.
Now everything s a little upside down, as a matter of fact the wheels have
stopped,
What s good is bad, what s bad is good, you ll find out when you reach the top
You re on the bottom.

I noticed at the ceremony, that your corrupt ways had finally made you blind
I can t recall your face anymore, your mouth has changed and your eyes don t
look into mine.
The priest wore black on the seventh day and sat stone-faced while the building
burned.
I waited for you on the running boards, near the cypress trees, while the
springtime
turned Slowly into autumn.

(Refrão)

Idiot wind, blowing like a circle around my skull,
From the Grand Coulee Dam to the Capitol.
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth,
You re an idiot, babe.
It s a wonder that you still know how to breathe.

I can t feel you anymore, I can t even touch the clothes you wear
Every time I come into your door, you leave me standing in the middle of the
air..
Down the highway, down the tracks, down the road to ecstasy,
I followed you beneath the stars, hounded by your memory
And all your ragin glory.

I been double-crossed now for the very last time and I think I finally see,
I kissed goodbye the howling beast on the borderline which separated you from
me.
You ll never know the hurt I suffered nor the pain I rise above,
And I ll never know the same about you, your holiness or your kind of love,
And it makes me feel so sorry.

(Refrão)

Idiot wind, blowing through the buttons of our coats,
Blowing through the letters that we wrote.
Idiot wind, blowing through the dust upon our shelves,
We re idiots, babe.
It s a wonder we can even feed ourselves.