

Its Alright Ma I'm Only Bleeding
Bob Dylan

Intro/End of Verses
hide this tab

	Am	C	D	C	Am	
e	-0-0---	0-0--	2--0---	0-0---		
B	-1-1---	1-1--	3--1---	1-1---		
G	-2-2---	0-0--	2--0---	2-2---		
D	-2-2---	2-2--	0--2---	2-2---		
A	-0-0---	3-3--	0--3---	0-0---		
E	-----					

e	-----					
B	-----					
G	-----	5-5--	7-7--	5-----		
D	-7-7---	5-5--	7-7--	5--7-7-		
A	-x-x-	-----			-x-x-	
E	-5-5-	-----			-5-5-	

Am C D C Am Am

Am
Darkness at the break of noon
C
Shadows even the silver spoon
D
The handmade blade, the child s balloon
F
Eclipses both the sun and moon
E
To understand you know too soon that there is no sense in trying.

Am C D C Am x4

Am
Pointed threats, they bluff with scorn
C
Suicide remarks are torn
D
From the fool s gold mouthpiece the hollow horn
F

Plays wasted words, proves to warn

E

That he not busy being born is busy dying.

Am C D C Am x4

Am

Temptation's page flies out the door

C

You follow, find yourself at war

D

Watch waterfalls of pity roar

F

You feel to moan but unlike before

E

You discover that you'd just be one more person crying

Am C D C Am x4

Am

E

A

D

So don't fear if you hear a foreign sound to your ear

A E D E

It's alright, Ma, I'm only sighing.

Am C D C Am x4

Am

As some warn victory, some downfall

C

Private reasons great or small

D

Can be seen in the eyes of those that call

F

To make all that should be killed to crawl

E

While others say don't hate nothing at all except hatred

Am C D C Am x4

Am

Disillusioned words like bullets bark

C

As human gods aim for their mark

D

Make everything from toy guns that spark

F

To flesh-colored Christs that glow in the dark

E

It s easy to see without looking too far that not much is really sacred

Am C D C Am x4

Am

While preachers preach of evil fates

C

Teachers teach that knowledge waits

D

Can lead to hundred-dollar plates

F

Goodness hides behind its gates

E

But even the president of the United States sometimes must have to stand naked

Am C D C Am x4

Am

E

A

D

An though the rules of the road have been lodged

Am

E

A

D

It s only people s games that you got to dodge

A

E

D

E

And it s alright, Ma, I can make it

Am C D C Am x4

Repeat for the rest of the song.