

**Jokerman**  
**Bob Dylan**

**A**  
Standin on the water casting your bread  
**D E A**  
While the eyes of the idol with the iron head are glowing  
**A**  
Distant ships sailin into the mist  
**D E**  
You were born with a snake in both of your fists  
**A**  
While a hurricane was blowing  
**Bm E A**  
Freedom, just around the corner for you  
**Bm E A**  
But with truth so far off, what good would it do?

**E D**  
Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune  
**A E/G# F#m E**  
Bird fly high by the light of the moon  
**D E A**  
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman

**A**  
So swiftly the sun sets in the sky  
**D E A**  
You rise up and say goodbye to no one  
**A**  
Fools rush in where angels fear to tread  
**D E**  
Both of their futures so full of dread  
**A**  
You don t show one  
**Bm E A**  
Shedding off one more layer of skin  
**Bm E A**  
Keeping one step ahead of the persecutor within

**E D**  
Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune  
**A E/G# F#m E**  
Bird fly high by the light of the moon  
**D E A**  
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman

**A**  
You re a man of the mountains, you can walk on the clouds  
**D E A**

Manipulator of crowds, you re a dream twister

**A**  
You go to Sodom and Gomorrah, but what do you care?

**D** **E**  
Ain t nobody there

**A**  
Would want to marry your sister

**Bm** **E** **A**  
A friend to the martyr, a friend to the woman of shame

**Bm** **E** **A**  
You look into the fiery furnace - see the rich man without any name

**E** **D**  
Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune

**A** **E/G#** **F#m** **E**  
Bird fly high by the light of the moon

**D** **E** **A**  
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman

**A**  
Well the book of Leviticus and Deuteronomy

**D** **E** **A**  
The law of the jungle and the sea, are your only teachers

**A**  
In the smoke of the twilight on a milk-white steed

**D** **E** **A**  
Michelangelo indeed could have carved out your features

**Bm** **E** **A**  
Resting in the fields far from the turbulent space

**Bm** **E** **A**  
Half asleep neath the stars with a small dog licking your face

**E** **D**  
Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune

**A** **E/G#** **F#m** **E**  
Bird fly high by the light of the moon

**D** **E** **A**  
Oh, oh, oh Jokerman

**A**  
Well the mafia man stalkin the sick and the lame

**D** **E** **A**  
Preacher man seeks the same, Who ll get there first is uncertain

**A**  
Matchsticks and water cannons teargas, padlocks

**D** **E** **A**  
Molotav cocktails and rocks, Behind every curtain

**Bm** **E** **A**  
False-hearted judges dyin in the webs that they spin

**Bm** **E** **A**  
Only a matter of time til night comes steppin in

**E** **D**

Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune

**A** **E/G#** **F#m** **E**

Bird fly high by the light of the moon

**D** **E** **A**

Oh, oh, oh Jokerman

**A**

It s a shadowy world - skies are slippery grey

**D** **E** **A**

A woman just gave birth to a prince today, and dressed him in scarlet

**A**

He ll put the priest in his pocket - put the blade to the heat

**D** **E**

**A**

Take the motherless children off the street, And place them at the feet of a harlot

**Bm** **E** **A**

Oh Jokerman you know what he wants

**Bm** **E** **A**

Oh Jokerman you don t show any response

**E** **D**

Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune

**A** **E/G#** **F#m** **E**

Bird fly high by the light of the moon

**D** **E** **A**

Oh, oh, oh Jokerman