Jokerman Bob Dylan Standin on the water casting your bread While the eyes of the idol with the iron head are glowing Distant ships sailin into the mist You were born with a snake in both of your fists While a hurricane was blowing Freedom, just around the corner for you BmBut with truth so far off, what good would it do? D Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune E/G# F#m Bird fly high by the light of the moon Oh, oh, oh Jokerman So swiftly the sun sets in the sky You rise up and say goodbye to no one Fools rush in where angels fear to tread Both of their futures so full of dread You don t show one Shedding off one more layer of skin BmE Keeping one step ahead of the persecutor within Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune E/G# F#m Bird fly high by the light of the moon Oh, oh, oh Jokerman

Α

You re a man of the mountains, you can walk on the clouds

D E A

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Manipulator of crowds, you re a dream twister
You go to Sodom and Gomorrah, but what do you care?
Ain t nobody there
Would want to marry your sister
A friend to the martyr, a friend to the woman of shame
You look into the fiery furnace - see the rich man without any name
E
Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune
        E/G#
                     F#m
Bird fly high by the light of the moon
        Е
Oh, oh, oh
               Jokerman
Α
Well the book of Leviticus and Deuteronomy
The law of the jungle and the sea, are your only teachers
In the smoke of the twilight on a milk-white steed
Michelangelo indeed could have carved out your features
Resting in the fields far from the turbulent space
Half asleep neath the stars with a small dog licking your face
Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune
        E/G#
                     F#m
Bird fly high by the light of the moon
        E
Oh, oh, oh
              Jokerman
Well the mafia man stalkin the sick and the lame
Preacher man seeks the same, Who ll get there first is uncertain
Matchsticks and water cannons teargas, padlocks
Molotav cocktails and rocks, Behind every curtain
False-hearted judges dyin in the webs that they spin
Only a matter of time til night comes steppin in
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Е

D

Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune E/G# F#m Bird fly high by the light of the moon Oh, oh, oh Jokerman It s a shadowy world - skies are slippery grey A woman just gave birth to a prince today, and dressed him in scarlet He ll put the priest in his pocket - put the blade to the heat D Take the motherless children off the street, And place them at the feet of a harlot BmE Oh Jokerman you know what he wants E Oh Jokerman you don t show any response Jokerman dance to the nightingale s tune A E/G# F#m Bird fly high by the light of the moon E A Oh, oh, oh Jokerman