

**Pay In Blood**  
**Bob Dylan**

SONG: PAY IN BLOOD  
ARTIST: BOB DYLAN  
ALBUM: TEMPEST  
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PAY IN BLOOD  
BOB DYLAN

CAPO 1st FRET

INTRO: **G F C F F C**

VERSE:

**C F F C**  
Well I m grinding my life out, steady and sure  
**C F F C**  
Nothing more wretched, then what I must endure  
**C F F C**  
I m drenched in the light that shines from the sun  
**C F F C**  
I could stone you to death for the wrongs that you done  
**Am Dm Am**  
Sooner or later you make a mistake,  
**Am Dm Am**  
I ll put you in a chain that you never will break  
**C F F C**  
Legs and arms and body and bone  
**C F F C**  
I pay in blood, but not my own

**G F C F F C**

NOTE: THE ENTIRE SONG FROM HERE UNTIL THE END IS PLAYED  
EXACTLY THE SAME AS ABOVE.

**C F F C**  
**C F F C**  
**C F F C**  
**C F F C**  
**Am Dm Am**  
**Am Dm Am**  
**C F F C**  
**C F F C**  
**G F C F F C**

VERSE:

Night after night, Day after day  
They strip your useless hopes away  
The more I take the more I give  
The more I die the more I live  
I got something in my pocket make your eyeballs swim  
I got dogs could tear you limb from limb  
I m circlin around the Southern Zone  
I pay in blood, but not my own.

**G F C F F C**

VERSE:

Low cards are what I ve got  
But I ll play this hand whether I like it or not  
I m sworn to uphold the laws of God  
You could put me out in front of a firing squad  
I ve been out and around with the rising men  
Just like you my handsome friend  
My head s so hard, must be made of stone  
I pay in blood, but not my own

**G F C F F C**

VERSE:

Another politician coming out the abyss  
Another angry beggar blowing you a kiss  
You got the same eyes that your mother does  
If only you could prove who your father was  
Someone must of slipped a drug in yer wine  
You gulped it down and you cross the line  
Man can t live by bread alone  
I pay in blood, but not my own

**G F C F F C**

VERSE:

How I made it back home, nobody knows  
Or how I survived so many blows  
I ve been thru Hell, What good did it do?  
You bastard! I m suppose to respect you!  
I ll give you justice, I ll fathom your purse  
Show me your moral that you reversed  
Hear me holler and hear me moan  
I pay in blood but not my own

**G F C F F C**

VERSE:

You get your lover in the bed  
Come here I ll break your lousy head  
Our nation must be saved and freed  
You ve been accused of murder, how do you plead?  
This is how I spend my days

I came to bury, not to raise  
I ll drink my fill and sleep alone  
I play in blood, but not my own

**G F   C F F C**

OUTRO:

**G F   C F F C**

**G F   C F F C ...FADE OUT**