

**Santa Fe**  
**Bob Dylan**

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Date: Wed, 24 Jan 1996 23:35:33 -0500 (EST)  
From: Kelvin W. Sherlock  
Subject: bob dylan: Santa Fe crd

Santa Fe, off the bootleg series #2

Intro: **A**

**A**  
Santa Fe

**D**                    **E7**                    **A**  
Dear, dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe

**D**                    **A**  
My woman kneels every day

**D**                    **A**  
She promises to let me stay

**D**                    **A**                    **E**  
She s ropin up a knot to pray to light the way

**E**  
She s in..

Santa Fe  
Dear, dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe  
Now she ll open up to let me home  
she crys but she needs to roam  
She s warpin up a happy home  
She thinks every day will be warm in Santa Fe

Santa Fe  
Dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe  
Dishonor never needs to roam  
And never never far from home  
I ll never ever ever roam to sail away

She s all feel bad  
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no don t feel bad

She s the worst thing he s ever had  
And the mad man, he s so glad  
His older brother had it bad  
His aunt made me feel so bad I went away

Santa Fe

Dear, dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe  
My home hearts in L.A.  
I won t have a day to wait  
And I m planning every day to run away  
>From the Santa Fe

Dear, dear, dear, dear, dear Santa Fe  
My woman s never sittin at home  
She s packin a valise unknown  
She crying like I need been stone  
She leavin that under and roam  
But she ain t gonna find her room  
and the tears send her on her own every day.

**A**

Right chords, wrong words.