

Senor (Tales Of Yankee Power)

Bob Dylan

**Am**

Senor

**Em**

Senor

**F**

**C**

Can you tell me where we heading?

**Am**

Lincoln County Road or Armageddon?

**G**

**F**

Seems like I been down this way before

**Dm**

**Am**

Is there any truth in that, Senor?

**Am**

Senor

**Em**

Senor

**F**

**C**

Do you know where she s hiding?

**Am**

How long are we gonna be riding?

**G**

**F**

How long must I keep my eyes glued to the door?

**Dm**

**Am**

Will there be any comfort here, Senor?

**C**

**Em**

There~s a wicked wind still blowing on that upper deck

**F**

**Am**

There~s an iron cross still hanging down from around her neck

**C**

**Em**

There~s a marching band still playing in their vacant lot

**F**

**Am**

Where she held me in her arms one time and said forget what we got

**Am**

Senor

**Em**

Senor

**F**

**C**

I can see the painted wagon

**Am**

Smell the tail of a dragon

**G**

**F**

Can~t stand the suspense anymore

**Dm**

**Am**

Can you tell me who to contact here, Senor?

( Am Em F C Am G F Dm Am )

Well the last thing I remember before they stripped and kneeled  
Was a train load of fools born down in a Maganatic field  
The gypsy, where he broke a pike and a flashing ring  
He say, Son this ain t a dream no more, its the real thing

Am  
Senor  
Em  
Senor

You know their hearts here are hard as leather  
Well give me a minute, let me get it together  
Just gotta pick myself up off the floor  
I~m ready when you are, Senor?

Another Instrumental like the First Instrumental

Am  
Senor  
Em  
Senor

Let~s overturn these tables  
Disconnect these cables  
This place don~t make sense to me no more  
Can you tell me what we re waiting for, Senor?