

The Man In The Long  
Bob Dylan

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#
From jfair@vt.edu Tue Oct 31 23:20:07 1995
Received: from post-office.nevada.edu (root@post-office.nevada.edu
[131.216.1.11]) by mailhost.tcs.tulane.edu (8.6.12/8.5) with ESMTP id RAA37804;
Tue, 31 Oct 1995 17:20:02 -0600
Received: from holodeck.cc.vt.edu (holodeck.cc.vt.edu [128.173.16.28]) by
post-office.nevada.edu (8.6.12/8.6.4) with ESMTP id PAA20585 for ; Tue, 31 Oct
1995 15:19:34 -0800
Message-ID:
Received: from as2511-26.s1015.cns.vt.edu by holodeck.cc.vt.edu with SMTP
(8.6.12/16.2) id SAA18074; Tue, 31 Oct 1995 18:19:32 -0500
X-Sender: jfair@mail.vt.edu
X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Version 1.4.4
Mime-Version: 1.0
Content-Type: text/plain; charset= us-ascii
Date: Tue, 31 Oct 1995 18:18:34 +0500
To: guitar@nevada.edu
From: jfair@vt.edu (John Fair)
Subject: Man In the Long Black Coat
Status: RO
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Hi. It's been too long since my last one.....

Man In the Long Black Coat  
Bob Dylan

3/4 time

fool around in F#m

F#m A E C#m  
F#m A E F#m

F#m A E C#m  
Crickets are chirpin' the water is high  
F#m A E F#m  
There's a soft cotton dress? on the line hangin' dry  
F#m A E C#m  
Windows wide open African trees  
F#m A E F#m  
Bent over backwards from a hurricane breeze  
E  
Not a word, a goodbye, not even a note

**F#m**

**A**

**E**

**F#m**

She gone with the man in the long black coat

Somebody singing hangin around  
At the old dance hall on the outskirts of town  
He looked into her eyes when she stopped him to ask  
If he wanted to dance he had a face like a mask  
Somebody said, from the Bible he quote  
There was dust on the man in the long black coat

Preacher was talkin there s a sermon he gave  
He said every man s conscience is vile and depraved  
You cannot depend on him to be your guide  
And it s you who must keep it satisfied  
It ain t easy to swallow, it sticks in the throat  
To give her heart to the man in the long black coat

**D**

**A**

There are no mistakes in life some people say

**F#m**

**E**

**F#m**

And it s true sometimes you can see it that way

**D**

**A**

People don t live or die, people just float

**F#m**

**E**

**F#m**

She went with the man in the long black coat

There s smoke on the water its been there since June  
Tree trunks uprooted neath the high passing moon  
Feel the pulse and vibrations and the rumblin force  
Somebody is out there beating on a dead horse  
She never said nothin , there was nothin she wrote  
She went with the man in the long black coat