

Up To Me  
Bob Dylan

Up To Me - Bob Dylan

Using D tuning for less tension on strings and neck instead of E tuning  
D tuning Capo on 2 nd Fret Listen to the record for phrasing

Chords: E 054000 B 000340 A 000120 B type(2) 777777

E type(2) 000000

E B A A E type 2  
Everything went from bad to worse, money never changed a thing,  
E B A A E  
type 2  
Death kept followin , trackin us down, at least I heard your bluebird sing.  
B type 2 E E B A E type 2  
Now somebody s got to show their hand, time is an enemy,  
E B A E B type 2 E A  
I know you re long gone, I guess it must be up to me.

E B A  
A E type 2  
If I d thought about it I never would ve done it, I guess I would ve let it  
slide,  
E B A  
A E type 2  
If I d lived my life by what others were thinkin , the heart inside me would ve  
died.  
B type 2 E E B A E type 2  
I was just too stubborn to ever be governed by enforced insanity,  
E B A E B type 2 E  
A  
Someone had to reach for the risin star, I guess it was up to me.

E B A A E type 2  
Oh, the Union Central is pullin out and the orchids are in bloom,  
E B A A E type 2  
I ve only got me one good shirt left and it smells of stale perfume.  
B type 2 E E B A E type 2  
In fourteen months I ve only smiled once and I didn t do it consciously,  
E B A E B type 2 E A  
2X  
Somebody s got to find your trail, I guess it must be up to me.

E B type 2 E A

E B A A E type 2

It was like a revelation when you betrayed me with your touch,

E B A A E type 2

I d just about convinced myself that nothin had changed that much

B type 2 E E B A E type 2

The old Rounder in the iron mask slipped me the master key,

E B A E B type 2 E A

Somebody had to unlock your heart, He said it was up to me.

E B A A E type 2

Well, I watched you slowly disappear down into the officers club,

E B A A E type 2

I would ve followed you in the door but I didn t have a ticket stub.

B type 2 E E B A E  
type 2

So I waited all night til the break of day, hopin one of us could get free,

E B A E B type 2 E

A

When the dawn came over the river bridge, I knew it was up to me.

E B A A E type 2

Oh, the only decent thing I did when I worked as a postal clerk

E B A A E  
type 2

Was to haul your picture down off the wall near the cage where I used to work.

B type 2 E E B A E type 2

Was I a fool or not to try to protect your identity?

E B A E B  
type 2 E A

You looked a little burned out, my friend, I thought it might be up to me.

E B type 2 E A

E B A A E type 2

Well, I met somebody face to face and I had to remove my hat,

E B A A E type 2

She s everything I need and love but I can t be swayed by that.

B type 2 E E B A E type 2

It frightens me, the awful truth of how sweet life can be,

E B A E B type 2 E A

But she ain t a-gonna make me move, I guess it must be up to me.

E B type 2 E A

E B A A E type 2  
We heard the Sermon on the Mount and I knew it was too complex,  
E B A A E type 2

It didn't amount to anything more than what the broken glass reflects.  
B type 2 E E B A E type 2  
When you bite off more than you can chew you pay the penalty,  
E B A E B type 2 E A  
Somebody's got to tell the tale, I guess it must be up to me.

E B A A E type 2  
Well, Dupree came in pimpin' tonight to the Thunderbird Cafe,  
E B A A E type 2  
Crystal wanted to talk to him, I had to look the other way.  
B type 2 E E B A E type 2  
Well, I just can't rest without you, love, I need your company,  
E B A E B type 2  
E A  
But you ain't a-gonna cross the line, I guess it must be up to me.

E B A A E type 2  
There's a note left in the bottle, you can give it to Estelle,  
E B A A  
E type 2  
She's the one you been wonderin' about, but there's really nothin' much to tell.  
B type 2 E E B A E type 2  
We both heard voices for a while, now the rest is history,  
E B A E B type 2 E A  
Somebody's got to cry some tears, I guess it must be up to me.

E B A A E type 2  
So go on, boys, and play your hands, life is a pantomime,  
E B A A E  
type 2  
The ringleaders from the county seat say you don't have all that much time.  
B type 2 E E B A E type 2  
And the girl with me behind the shades, she ain't my property,  
E B A E B type 2 E A  
One of us has got to hit the road, I guess it must be up to me.

E B A A E type 2  
And if we never meet again, baby, remember me,  
E B A A E type 2  
How my lone guitar played sweet for you that old-time melody.  
B type 2 E E B A E type 2  
And the harmonica around my neck, I blew it for you, free,  
E B A E B type 2 E A  
No one else could play that tune, You know it was up to me.

Outro:

E B A A E Type 2  
E B A A E Type 2  
B type 2 E E B A E Type 2  
E B A E  
E B type 2 E A  
E B type 2 E A E End