

Went To See The Gypsy
Bob Dylan

G Am G Am

Am G

Went to see the gypsy,

Am G

Stayin in a big hotel.

Am G

He smiled when he saw me coming,

Am D

And he said, Well, well, well.

G

His room was dark and crowded,

Am G

Lights were low and dim.

C G/b Am G

How are you? he said to me,

Am

I said it back to him.

D G

I went down to the lobby

Am G

To make a small call out.

Am

A pretty dancing girl was there,

And she began to shout,

D G

Go on back to see the gypsy.

Am (Bm) G [piano bass line: c b a g]

He can move you from the rear,

C G/b Am G

Drive you from your fear,

C G/b Am G

Bring you through the mirror.

C G/b Am G

He did it in Las Vegas,

Am

And he can do it here.

F G

Outside the lights were shining

F F

On the river of tears,

F G

I watched them from the distance

C Am

With music in my ears.

I went back to see the gypsy,

Am D G
It was nearly early dawn.

Am G
The gypsy s door was open wide

Am
But the gypsy was gone,

D
G
 And that pretty dancing girl,

Am G
She could not be found.

C G/B Am
So I watched that sun come rising

G Am
From that little Minnesota town,

From that little Minnesota town.