

**Just Like Tom Thumbs Blues**

**Bryan Ferry**

(Bob Dylan)

Intro: **E**

**E** **A** **E**  
When you re lost in the rain, in Juarez, and it s Eastertime too

**E** **A** **E**  
When your gravity fails, and negativity don t pull you through

**A** **E**  
Don t put on any airs when you re down on Rue Morgue Avenue

**B** **E**  
They got some hungry women there and they really make a mess out of you

If you see Saint Annie, please tell her thanks a lot  
I cannot move my fingers, they are all in a knot  
I don t have the strength to get up and take another shot  
And my best, my doctor, won t even say what it is I ve got

Sweet Melinda, the peasants call her the goddess of gloom  
She speaks good English, and she invites you up into her room  
And you re so kind and careful not to go to her too soon  
And she takes your voice, and leaves you howling at the moon

I started out on burgundy, but soon hit the harder stuff  
Everybody said they d stand behind me when the game got rough  
But the joke was one me, there was nobody there to even bluff  
I m going back to New York City, I do believe I ve had enough