Acordesweb.com

Bob Dylan Blues
Syd Barrett

INTRO:

```
         A                    E
E|-------1--]-----------]-----2--]-------------]
B|-------0--]-----------]-----3--]-------------]
G|-------0--]-----------]-----2--]------0-2-0--]
D|-------0--]------0----]-----0--]--0h2--------] 2X
A|-------2--]--0h2---2--]--0--x--]-------------]
E|--(3)--3--]-----------]-----x--]-------------]

       D                    A                   B     E     A
E|-----0--]-----------]-----1--]---------]-----0--]--2--]--1--]
B|-----1--]-----------]-----0--]---------]-----2--]--3--]--0--]
G|-----0--]--0h2-0----]-----0--]---------]-----2--]--2--]--0--]
D|-----2--]--------2--]--0--0--]--0-0----]-----2--]--0--]--0--]
A|--3--3--]-----------]-----2--]------2--]--0--0--]--x--]--2--]
E|-----x--]-----------]-----3--]---------]-----x--]--x--]--3--]
```

VERSOS:

```
A                                D9
Got the Bob Dylan blues and the Bob Dylan shoes
       A                          E    * E
And my clothes and my hair s in a mess
                                  A
But you know I just couldn t care less
                                   D9
Go on write me a song  bout what s right and what s wrong
      A                       E    (*) E
 Bout God and my girl and all that
                             A
Quiet, while I make like a cat
```

REFRÃO:

```
                                   E
 Cause I m a poet don t you know it
        A            D
And the wind you can blow it
       A                E    (*) E
 Cause I m * the king
                            A
And I m free as a bird on a wing
```

VERSOS:

```
Roam from town to town guess I get people down
But I don t care too much about that
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 Cause my gut and my wallet are fat
Make a whole lotta dough but I deserve it though
I got soul and a good heart of gold
So sing about war and the cold

REFRÃO:

 Cause I m a poet don t you know it
        A            D
And the wind you can blow it
       A                E    (*) E
 Cause I m * the king
                            A
And I m free as a bird on a wing

VERSOS:

Well I sings about dreams and I rhymes it with seems
 Cause it seems that my dream always means
That I can prophecy all kinds of things
Well the guy that digs me should try hard to see
That he buys all my discs and a hat
And when I m in town go see that

REFRÃO:

 Cause I m a poet don t you know it
        A            D
And the wind you can blow it
       A                E    (*) E
 Cause I m * the king
                            A
And I m free as a bird on a wing

REPETE-SE A INTRODUÇÃO.

(*)
E|-------------|
B|-------------|
G|-------------|
D|------0------|
A|--0h2---2-0--|
E|-------------|
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