

Bob Dylan Blues  
Syd Barrett

INTRO:

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          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--]-----]

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          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--]

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VERSOS:

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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

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REFRÃO:

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          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

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VERSOS:

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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 |-----|