When I Paint My Masterpiece The Band

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When I Paint My Masterpiece 4/4 Levon Helm Bob Dylan.
Album: Cahoots 1971 Big Sky Music
Standard Tuning Capo 1 Transcribed by Ken Lee kandvlee@shaw.ca
D A D
                 / / A - D
(no chord
                                              / A
Oh, the streets of / Ro - / ome are filled with / rubble,
        / E /
Ancient / foo - oot - / prints are every - / where.
                      - D / A
/ A / A
You could / almost thi - / ink that your seein / double,
        / E / A
On the / cold, dark / night on the Spanish / Stairs.
Gotta hurry on / back to my hotel / room,
    / E
                                  / E - A
                                                      / D
Where I / got me a date with a / pretty little girl from / Greece.
     / A / A - D / A
She / pro - o / mised she d be there / with me,
/ E /
When I / pai - ai / aint my master - / piece.
DADAE
(no chord) / A / A
Oh, the hours we / spe - / ent, inside the Coli - / seum.
     / E
                /
Dodging / li - ii / ions, and a-wasting / time,
           / A
   / A
Oh those / mighty kings of the / jungle, I could hardly stand to / see em
       / E /
Yes it / sure has / been a long, hard / climb.
Train wheels a- / running through the back of my / memory,
/ E / E - D
                                                     / A
When I / ran on a hilltop / followin a pack of wild / geese,
                                                         / D -
  Α
Someday / ev - ery - / thing is gonna sound like a / rhapso - dy
                  /
When I / pai - ai / aint my master - / piece.
                                             / D - A
Sailing round the / world in a dirty gon - / do - la,
                                    / E - / D - E
         / E
Oh to be / back in the / land of, / Co - ca - / co - la.
         /A / A –
                            D
Well I left / Ro - / me, and landed in / Brussels,
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/ E
                                               / A
On a / plane ride so / bumby that I almost / cried,
D - A - A -
                                              / A
Clergy men in uniform, and / young girls pulling / mussels,
  / E
/ A
Every - / one was there to / greet me when I stepped in - / side,
E / E - D / A
Newspaper / men eatin / candy,
                / E - D - / A
Had to be held / down by big po - / lice.
        / A - D
                                      / A
Someday, every - / thing is gonna be / different,
When I / pai - ai / aint my master - / piece.
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