

# Bob Dylan - Ballad Of a Thin Man

Tom: D

**Bm**  
You walk into the room  
**Bm**  
With your pencil in your hand  
**Bm7**  
You see somebody naked  
**E7**  
And you say, "Who is that man?"  
**G**  
You try so hard  
**Em**  
But you don't understand  
**D**  
Just what you'll say  
**Bm**  
When you get home  
**D**  
Because something is happening here  
**Bm**  
But you don't know what it is  
**G**  
Do you, Mister Jones?  
  
**Bm**  
You raise up your head  
**Bm**  
And you ask, "Is this where it is?"  
**Bm7**  
And somebody points to you and says "It's his"  
**G**  
And you say, "What's mine?"  
**Em**  
And somebody else says, "Well, what is?"  
**D**  
And you say, "Oh my God  
**Bm**  
I here all alone?"  
**D**  
But something is happening here  
**Bm**  
And you don't know what it is  
**G**  
Do you, Mister Jones?  
  
You hand in your ticket  
And you go watch the geek  
Who immediately walks up to you  
When he hears you speak  
And says, "How does it feel  
to be such a freak?"  
And you say, "Impossible"  
As he hands you a bone  
And something is happening here  
But you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mister Jones?  
  
**Bm**  
You have many contacts

**Bm7**  
Among the lumberjacks  
**G**  
To get you facts  
**Bm**  
When someone attacks your imagination  
  
But nobody has any respect  
**Bm7**  
Anyway they already expect you  
**G**  
To just give a check

**A**  
Charity organizations

You've been with the professors  
And they've all liked your looks  
With great lawyers you have  
Discussed lepers and crooks  
You've been through  
All of F. Scott Fitzgerald's books  
You're very well read  
It's well known  
But something is happening here  
And you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mister Jones?

Well, the sword swallower  
He comes up to you  
And then he kneels  
He crosses himself  
And then he clicks his high heels  
And without further notice  
He asks you how it feels  
And he says, "Here is your throat back  
Thanks for the loan"  
Because something is happening here  
But you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mister Jones?

Now you see this one-eyed midget  
Shouting the word "NOW"  
And you say, "For what reason?"  
And he says, "How?"  
And you say, "What does this mean?"  
And he screams back, "You're a cow  
Give me some milk or else go home"  
And you know something is happening here  
But you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mister Jones?

Well, you walk into the room  
Like a camel and then you frown  
You put your eyes in your pocket  
And your nose on the ground  
There ought to be a law  
Against you comin' around  
You should be made to wear earphones  
Because something is happening here  
And you don't know what it is  
Do you, Mister Jones?

## Acordes

