

Bob Dylan - Ballad Of a Thin Man

Tom: D

Bm You walk into the room
Bm With your pencil in your hand
Bm 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?"
Bm 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

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

A Charity organizations

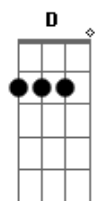
You've been with the professors
 And they've all liked your looks
 With great lawyers you have
 Discussed lepers and crooks
 You've been through
 All of F. Scott Fitzgerald's books
 You're very well read
 It's well known
 But something is happening here
 And you don't know what it is
 Do you, Mister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

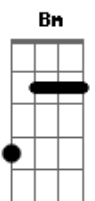
Now you see this one-eyed midget
 Shouting the word "NOW"
 And you say, "For what reason?"
 And he says, "How?"
 And you say, "What does this mean?"
 And he screams back, "You're a cow
 Give me some milk or else go home"
 And you know something is happening here
 But you don't know what it is
 Do you,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

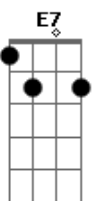
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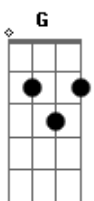
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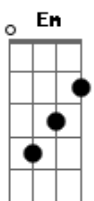
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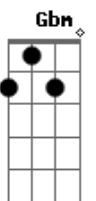
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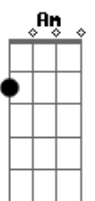
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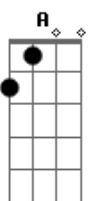
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