

Tom: G

## **Bob Dylan - Can You Please Crawl Out Your Window**

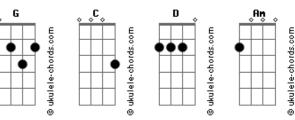
Intro: G C D

G D
He sits in your room, his tomb with a fistful of tacks Am C
Preoccupied with his vengeance
G D
Cursing the dead that can't answer him back Am C
You know that he has no intentions
D
Of looking your way, unless its to say Am C
That he needs you to test his inventions

[CHORUS]
G C D
Babe, come crawl out your window G C D
Use your hands and legs, it won't ruin you G C D
How can you say he will haunt you G C D
You can go back to him anytime you want to

He looks so truthful, is this how he feels?

## **Acordes**



Trying to peel the moon and expose it With his bussiness like anger and his blood hounds that kneel If he needs a third eye he just grows it He just needs you to talk or to hand him his chalk Or pick it up after he throws it

## [CHORUS]

Babe, please crawl out your window Use your hands and legs, it won't ruin you How can you say he will haunt you You can go back to him anytime you want to

He looks so rightous, while your face is so changed As you sit on the box you keep him in While his genocide fools and his friends rearrange The religion of the love tin women That backs up their views, but your face is so bruised Come on out, the dark is just beginning

## [CHORUS]

Babe, please come out your window Oh, use your hands and legs, it won't ruin you How can you say he will haunt you When you can go back to him anytime that you want to.

G C D (repeat until end)

You've got a lot of nerve to say you are my friend, if you won't come out your window

Yes, come out your window