

# Bob Dylan - Cold Irons Bound

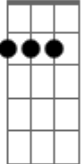
Tom: D

Em7  
 I'm beginning to hear voices and there's no one around  
 now I'm all used up and the fields have turned brown

I went to church on Sunday and she passed by  
 and my love for her is taking such a long time to die  
 Lord I'm waist deep, waist deep in the mist  
 It's almost like, almost like I don't exist  
 I'm 20 miles out of town, Cold Irons bound

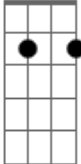
## Acordes

**D**



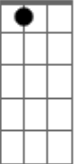
© ukulele-chords.com

**Em7**



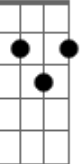
© ukulele-chords.com

**A7**



© ukulele-chords.com

**G**



© ukulele-chords.com

**Bbdim**

