

# Bob Dylan - Day Of The Locusts

tom:

G

Am G C C

Oh, the benches were stained with tears and perspiration

G C C Am

The birdies were flying from tree to tree

G C C Am

There was little to say, there was no conversation

G C C Am

As I stepped to the stage to pick up my degree

G C C Am

And the locusts sang off in the distance

G C C Am

Yeah, the locusts sang such a sweet melody

G C C Am

Oh, the locusts sang off in the distance

G C C Am G

Yeah, the locusts sang and they were singing for me

G C C Am

I glanced into the chamber where the judges were talking

G C C Am

Darkness was everywhere, it smelled like a tomb

G C C Am

I was ready to leave, I was already walking

G C C Am

But the next time I looked there was light in the room

G C C Am

And the locusts sang, yeah, it give me a chill

G C C Am

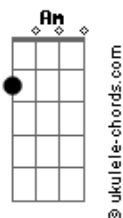
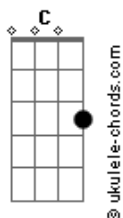
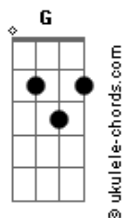
Oh, the locusts sang such a sweet melody

G C C Am

Oh, the locusts sang their high whining trill

G C C Am

## Acordes



Yeah, the locusts sang and they were singing for me

G C C Am

Outside of the gates the trucks were unloading

G C C Am

The weather was hot, a-nearly 90 degrees

G C C Am

The man standing next to me, his head was exploding

G C C Am

Well, I was praying the pieces wouldn't fall on me

G C C Am

Yeah, the locusts sang off in the distance

G C C Am

Yeah, the locusts sang such a sweet melody

G C C Am

Oh, the locusts sang off in the distance

G C C Am

And the locusts sang and they were singing for me

G C C Am

I put down my robe, picked up my diploma

G C C Am

Took hold of my sweetheart and away we did drive

G C C Am

Straight for the hills, the black hills of Dakota

G C C Am

Sure was glad to get out of there alive

G C C Am

And the locusts sang, well, it give me a chill

G C C Am

Yeah, the locusts sang such a sweet melody

G C C Am

And the locusts sang with a high whining trill

G C C Am

Yeah, the locusts sang and they was singing for me

G C C Am

Singing for me, well, singing for me