

Bob Dylan - Don't Fall Apart On Me Tonight

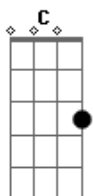
Tom: C

(intro 4x) C Em F

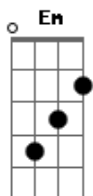
C Just a minute 'fore you leave, girl, F
 C just a minute 'fore you touch the door. F
 C What is it that you're tryin' to achieve, girl? F
 C Em Do you think we can talk about it some more?
 C You know, the streets are filled with vipers, Dm
 C who've lost all ray of hope, G
 C you know, it's not even safe no more G7
 C in the palace of the pope.
 C Em Don't fall apart on me tonight, I just don't think that I can handle it. F Dm
 C Em Don't fall apart on me tonight, yesterday's just a memory, F G
 G7 tomorrow's never what it's supposed to be, and I need you, yeah.
 C Em Come over here from over there, girl, F
 C Em sit down here, you can have my chair. F
 C I can't see us goin' anywhere, girl, C Em
 F the only place open is a 1000 miles away and I can't take you there.
 Dm I wish that I'd been a doctor, Dm
 G maybe I'd've saved some life that'd been lost,
 G7 maybe I'd've done some good in the world
 'stead of burnin' every bridge I crossed.
 C Em I ain't too good at conversation, girl, F
 C so you might not know exactly how I feel. F
 F But if I could, I'd bring you to the mountain top, girl, F
 C and build you a house made out of stainless steel. F
 Dm But it's like I'm stuck inside this painting,
 Dm that's a-hangin' in the Louvre,
 G my throat starts to tickle and my nose itches,

G7 but I know that I can't move.
 C Don't fall apart on me tonight, F
 C I just don't think that I could handle it, F
 C don't fall apart on me tonight. F
 Dm yesterday's gone, but the past lives on. G
 F tomorrow's just one step beyond, and I need you, yeah. F
 C Who are these people that are walkin' towards you? F
 C Do you know them, or will there be a fight? F
 C With their humorless smiles so easy to see through, F
 C can they tell you what's wrong from what's right? F
 C Or do you remember St. James St. C
 F where you blew Jackie P.'s mind, C
 C he was so fine, Clark Gable would have fell at your feet G7
 F and laid his life on the line.
 (C Em F) (2x)
 C Let's try to get beneath the surface waste, girl, F
 C no more booby traps and bombs, no more decadence and charms, C
 C no more affection that's misplaced, girl, F
 C no more mud-caked creatures lyin' in your arms. F
 Dm What about that millionaire Dm
 with the drumsticks in his pants, G
 he looked so baffled and so bewildered, G7
 when he played and we didn't dance. G7
 C Don't fall apart on me tonight, F
 C I just don't think that I can handle it. F
 C Don't fall apart on me tonight, F
 Dm yesterday's just a memory, Em
 F tomorrow's never what it's supposed to be, G
 and I need you, yeah, you, ah, I need you! G7
 (C Em F) (10x)

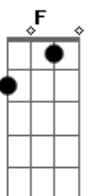
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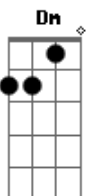
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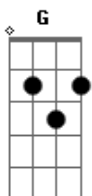
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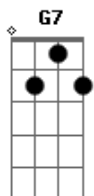
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