

Tom: G

Bob Dylan - Down In The Flood

|-3---33333-3-----| no boat's gonna row. Now you can train on down) This passage consists of a rather unsystematic alternation between the to William's point,

you can bust your feet,

something like:

You gonna have to find yourself another best friend somehow.

Now don't you try and move me,

chords xx3x3x and xx2x2x,

you're just gonna lose. There's a crash on the levee and mama you been refused. Well it's sugar for sugar and it's salt for salt, if you go down in the flood it's gonna be your fault. Oh mama, ain't you gonna miss your best friend now. Yes you gonna have to find yourself another best friend somehow.

Well that high tide's rising, mama don't you let me down. Pack up your suitcase, mama don't you make a sound. Now it's king for king, queen for queen, it's gonna be the meanest flood that anybody's seen. Oh mama, ain't you gonna miss your best friend now. Yes you gonna have to find yourself another best friend somehow.

Acordes

