

Bob Dylan - Drifters Escape

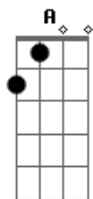
Tom: **A**

(acordes na forma do tom **G**)
Capotraste na 2ª casa
Capo: 2nd Fret

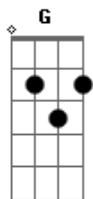
G
"Oh, help me in my weakness,"
C **G**
I heard the drifter say,
G
As they carried him from the courtroom
C **G**
And were taking him away.
G
"My trip hasn't been a pleasant one
C **G**
And my time it isn't long,
And I still do not know
C **G**
What it was that I've done wrong."
G
Well, the judge, he cast his robe aside,
C **G**
A tear came to his eye,
G
"You fail to understand," he said,

C **G**
"Why must you even try?"
G
Outside, the crowd was stirring,
C **G**
You could hear it from the door.
C **G**
Inside, the judge was stepping down,
C **G**
While the jury cried for more.
G
"Oh, stop that cursed jury,"
C **G**
Cried the attendant and the nurse,
G
"The trial was bad enough,
C **G**
But this is ten times worse."
G
Just then a bolt of lightning
C **G**
Struck the courthouse out of shape,
C **G**
And while ev'rybody knelt to pray
C **G**
The drifter did escape.

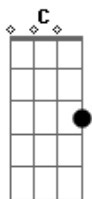
Acordes



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