

Bob Dylan - Drifters Escape

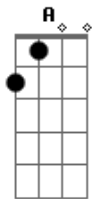
Tom: **A**

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

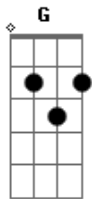
G
 "Oh, help me in my weakness,"
C G
 I heard the drifter say,
G
 As they carried him from the courtroom
C G
 And were taking him away.
G
 "My trip hasn't been a pleasant one
C G
 And my time it isn't long,
 And I still do not know
C G
 What it was that I've done wrong."
G
 Well, the judge, he cast his 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.
 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,
 And while ev'rybody knelt to pray
C G
 The drifter did escape.

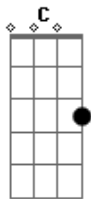
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com