

# Bob Dylan - I Contain Multitudes

tom:

Intro: C Am C Am

C Am  
Today and tomorrow, and yesterday, too  
Am G C  
The flowers are dyin like all things do  
Eb  
Follow me close  
Em F  
I'm going to Balian Bali  
C  
I'll lose my mind  
G  
If you don't come with me  
F  
I fuss with my hair  
Gb  
And I fight blood feuds  
C F C  
I contain multitudes

C Am  
Got a tell-tale heart, like Mr. Poe  
Am G  
Got skeletons in the walls  
C  
Of people you know  
Eb  
I'll drink to the truth  
Em F  
And the things we said  
C  
I'll drink to the man  
G  
That shares your bed  
F Gb  
I paint landscapes, and I paint nudes  
C F C  
I contain multitudes

C Am  
Red Cadillac and a black mustache  
Am G  
Rings on my fingers  
C  
That sparkle and flash  
Eb  
Tell me, what's next?  
Em F  
What shall we do?  
C G  
Half my soul, baby, belongs to you  
F  
I relic and I frolic  
Gb  
With all the young dudes  
C F C E7  
I contain multitudes

Am  
I'm just like Anne Frank  
Am7  
Like Indiana Jones  
Am7  
And them British bad boys  
Am E7  
The Rolling Stones  
Am  
I go right to the edge  
Am7  
I go right to the end  
Am7  
I go right where all things lost  
Am

## Acordes

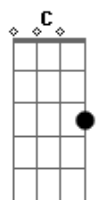
Are made good again

C  
I sing the songs of experience  
Am  
Like William Blake  
Am G C  
I have no apologies to make  
Eb  
Everything's flowing  
Em Dm  
All at the same time  
C G  
I live on the boulevard of crime  
F Gb  
I drive fast cars, and I eat fast foods  
C F C  
I contain multitudes

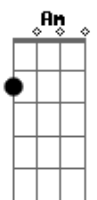
C Am  
Pink petal-pushers, red blue jeans  
Am  
All the pretty maids  
G C  
And all the old queens  
Eb  
All the old queens  
Em F  
From all my past lives  
C  
I carry four pistols  
G  
And two large knives  
F  
I'm a man of contradictions  
Gb  
I'm a man of many moods  
C F C E7  
I contain multitudes

Am  
You greedy old wolf  
Am7  
I'll show you my heart  
Am7  
But not all of it  
Am E7  
Only the hateful part  
Am  
I'll sell you down the river  
Am7  
I'll put a price on your head  
Am7  
What more can I tell you?  
I sleep with life and death  
Am  
In the same bed

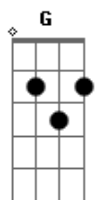
C Am  
Get lost, madame, get up off my knee  
Am G C  
Keep your mouth away from me  
Eb  
I'll keep the path open  
Em F  
The path in my mind  
C  
I'll see to it that there's  
G  
No love left behind  
F  
I'll play Beethoven's sonatas  
Gb  
And Chopin's preludes  
C F C  
I contain multitudes



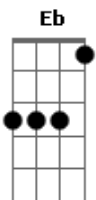
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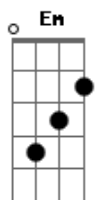
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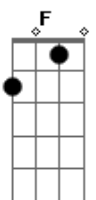
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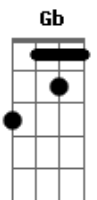
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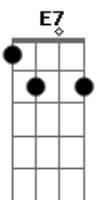
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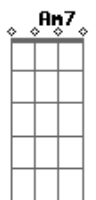
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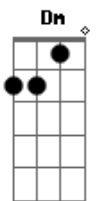
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