Bob Dylan - I Contain Multitudes

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                              tom:
                  C
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
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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Acordes

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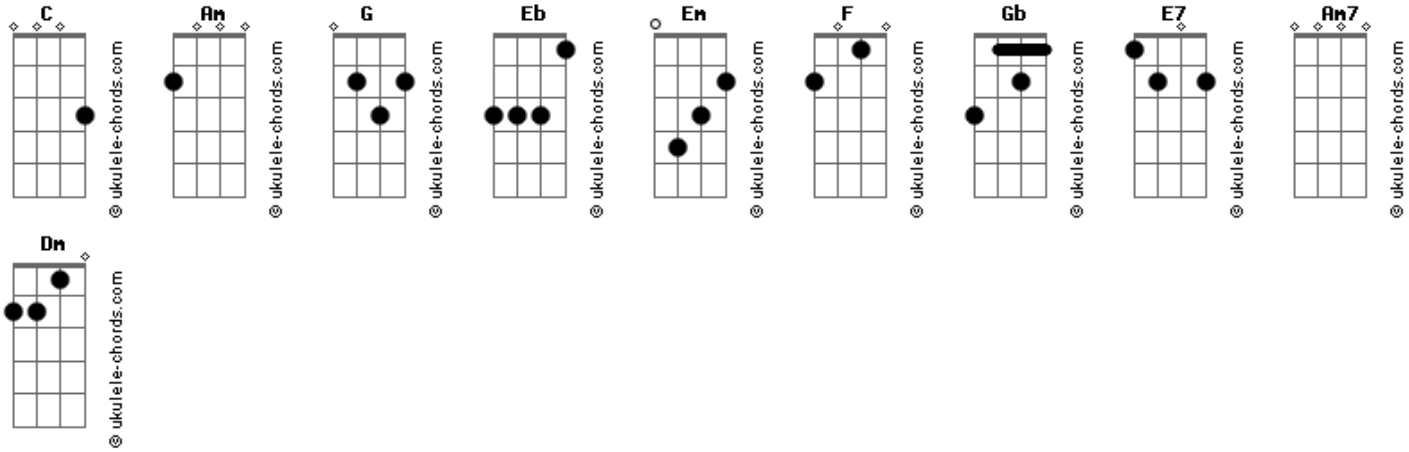

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