Bob Dylan - If You Ever Go To Houston

Tom: Bb	F I know these streets Bb
Intro: F Bb	I've been here before
Eb If you ever go to Houston Bb	Eb, Bb, F Eb
Better walk right F	If you ever go to Dallas <mark>Bb</mark>
Keep your hands in your pockets Bb	Say hello to Mary Ann F
And your gun belt tight	Say I'm still looking along the trigger
Eb If you're asking for trouble Bb	Hanging on the best I can
If you're looking for a fight F	If you see her sister Lucy Bb
If you ever go to Houston Bb	Say I'm sorry I'm not there
Boy, you better walk right	Tell her other sister Betsy Bb
Eb If you're ever down there	to pray the sinner's prayer
Bb On back near Lamar F	I got a restless fever burnin' in my brain Got to keep right forward,
You better watch out for Bb	can't spoil the game
The man with the shining star Eb	The same way I'll leave here will be the way that I came Got a restless fever
Better know where you're going Bb	burnin' in my brain
Or stay where you are F If you're over down there	Mister policeman, can you help me find my gal? Last time I saw her
If you're ever down there Bb On back poor Lamar	was at the Magnolia Motel
On back near Lamar Eb	If you help me find her,
Well I know these streets Bb I've been here before	you can be my pal Mister policeman, can you help me find my gal?
F I nearly got killed here Bb During the Mexican War	If you ever go to Austin, Fort Worth or San Antone Find the barrooms I got lost in and send my memories home
Eb Something always Bb Keeps me coming back for more	Put my tears in a bottle, screw the top on tight If you ever go to Houston,
	boy you'd better walk right
Acordes	
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