

Bob Dylan - If You Ever Go To Houston

Tom: **Bb**

Intro: **F Bb**

Eb
If you ever go to Houston
Bb
Better walk right
F
Keep your hands in your pockets
Bb
And your gun belt tight

Eb
If you're asking for trouble
Bb
If you're looking for a fight
F
If you ever go to Houston
Bb
Boy, you better walk right

Eb
If you're ever down there
Bb
On back near Lamar
F
You better watch out for
Bb
The man with the shining star

Eb
Better know where you're going
Bb
Or stay where you are
F
If you're ever down there
Bb
On back near Lamar
Eb
Well I know these streets
Bb
I've been here before
F
I nearly got killed here
Bb
During the Mexican War

Eb
Something always
Bb
Keeps me coming back for more

F
I know these streets
Bb
I've been here before
Eb, Bb, F
Eb
If you ever go to Dallas
Bb
Say hello to Mary Ann
F
Say I'm still looking along the trigger
Bb
Hanging on the best I can

Eb
If you see her sister Lucy
Bb
Say I'm sorry I'm not there
F
Tell her other sister Betsy
Bb
to pray the sinner's prayer

I got a restless fever
burnin' in my brain
Got to keep right forward,
can't spoil the game

The same way I'll leave here
will be the way that I came
Got a restless fever
burnin' in my brain

Mister policeman,
can you help me find my gal?
Last time I saw her
was at the Magnolia Motel

If you help me find her,
you can be my pal
Mister policeman, can you help me
find my gal?

If you ever go to Austin,
Fort Worth or San Antone
Find the barrooms I got lost
in and send my memories home

Put my tears in a bottle,
screw the top on tight
If you ever go to Houston,
boy you'd better walk right

Acordes

