Bob Dylan - It Takes A Lot to Laugh

Tom: E

Intro

( ) Slide Up (\) Slide Down (h) Hammer On (p) Pull Off (b) Bend

A7-Ab7-G7

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              A
Well, I drive a mailtrain, mama,

A7-Ab7-G7

E7   A7    Ab7   G7   A
     Can't buy   a    thrill
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                A
Well, I've been up all night, mama,
E7  A7      Ab7    G7     A
    Leanin' on the window sill
A    G      D          E7
If I die on top of the hill
A                     E7       A7      Ab7  G7  A
And if I don't make it,    you know my ba   by  will
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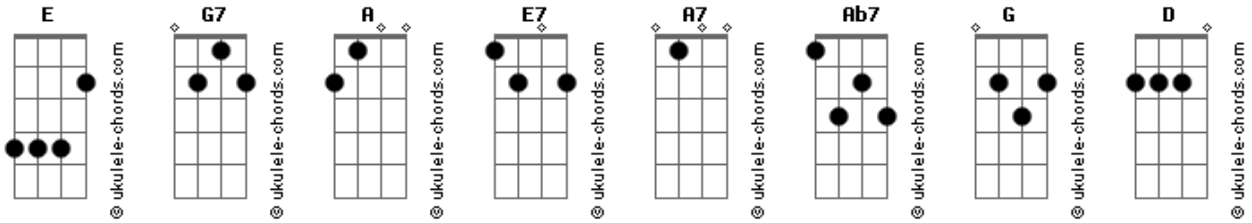
Don't the moon look good,
Shinin' through the trees?
Don't the brakeman look good, mama,
Flagging down the "Double E"?
Don't the sun look good goin' down over the sea?
Don't my gal look fine when she's comin' after me?

Wintertime is coming, the windows are filled with frost
I went to tell everybody, but I could not get across
Well, I wanna be your lover, baby, don't wanna be your boss
Don't say I never warned you when your train gets lost

Acordes



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