

Bob Dylan - It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

Tom: E

Intro: E

B

You must leave now, take what you need you think will last B

But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast Gbm

A

E

Yonder stands your orphan with his gun Gbm

A

E

Crying like a fire in the sun.

Ab

A

B

Look out the Saints are comin' through Gbm

Gbm

A

E

A

E

A

E

The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense B

Take what you have gathered from coincidence Gbm

A

E

The empty-handed painter from your streets Gbm

Gbm

A

E

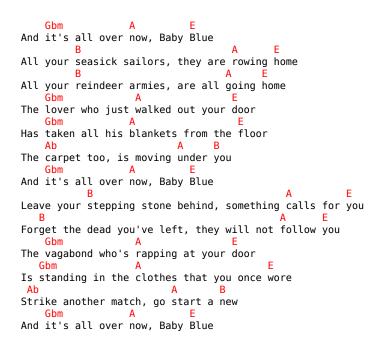
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets

Ab

A

B

This sky, too, is folding under you



Acordes

