

# Bob Dylan - Just Like Tom Thumbs Blues

tom:  
Intro: D2 <sup>G</sup> D <sup>G</sup> D <sup>G</sup> C <sup>G</sup> C <sup>G</sup> G <sup>G</sup> C <sup>G</sup> G

When you're <sup>G</sup> lost in the rain in <sup>C</sup> Juarez  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And it's Eastertime too

And your gravity falls  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And negativity don't pull you through  
<sup>C</sup>  
Don't put on any airs

When you're down on Rue Morgue Avenue  
<sup>D7</sup>  
They got some hungry women there  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And they really make a mess outa you

<sup>G</sup>  
Now if you see Saint Annie  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Please tell her thanks a lot

I cannot move  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
My fingers are all in a knot  
<sup>C</sup>  
I don't have the strength  
<sup>G</sup>  
To get up and take another shot  
<sup>D7</sup>  
And my best friend, my doctor  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Won't even say what it is I've got

<sup>G</sup>  
Sweet Melinda  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The peasants call her the goddess of gloom

She speaks good English  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And she invites you up into her room  
<sup>C</sup>  
And you're so kind  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And careful not to go to her too soon  
<sup>D7</sup>  
And she takes your voice  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

And leaves you howling at the moon

<sup>G</sup>  
Up on Housing Project Hill  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
It's either fortune or fame

You must pick up one or the other  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Though neither of them are to be what they claim  
<sup>C</sup>  
If you're lookin' to get silly  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
You better go back to from where you came  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Because the cops don't need you  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And man they expect the same

<sup>G</sup>  
Now all the authorities  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
They just stand around and boast  
<sup>C</sup>  
How they blackmailed the sergeant-at-arms  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Into leaving his post  
<sup>C</sup>  
And picking up Angel who  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Just arrived here from the coast  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Who looked so fine at first  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
But left looking just like a ghost

[Solo] <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
I started out on burgundy  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
But soon hit the harder stuff  
<sup>C</sup>  
Everybody said they'd stand behind me  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
When the game got rough  
<sup>C</sup>  
But the joke was on me  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
There was nobody even there to bluff  
<sup>D7</sup>  
I'm going back to New York City  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I do believe I've had enough

## Acordes

