

Bob Dylan - Oxford Town

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica
Tom: **Ab**

8 9 9 8 7 7
Oxford Town, Oxford Town
7 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4
Ev'rybody's got their heads bowed down
5 5 4 5 4 5 6 7
The sun don't shine above the ground
8 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4
Ain't a-goin' down to Oxford Town

8 9 9 8 8 7 7
He went down to Oxford Town
7 7 7 5 5 4 4
Guns and clubs followed him down
5 5 5 4 5 6 7
All because his face was brown
8 8 8 8 8 7 5 4 4
Better get away from Oxford Town

8 9 9 8 8 7 7
Oxford Town around the bend
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 4 4
He come in to the door, he couldn't get in
5 5 5 4 4 5 5 6 6 7
All because of the color of his skin
7 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4

What do you think about that, my frien'?

8 8 9 9 8 7 7
Me and my gal, my gal's son
7 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4
We got met with a tear gas bomb
4 5 5 5 5 4 5 6 7
I don't even know why we come
8 7 8 7 5 4 4
Goin' back where we come from

8 9 9 9 9 8 7 7
Oxford Town in the afternoon
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 4 4
Ev'rybody singin' a sorrowful tune
5 5 5 4 4 5 5 6 6 7
Two men died 'neath the Mississippi moon
8 7 7 8 8 7 5 4 4 4
Somebody better investigate soon

8 9 9 8 7 7
Oxford Town, Oxford Town
7 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4
Ev'rybody's got their heads bowed down
5 5 4 5 4 5 6 7
The sun don't shine above the ground
8 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4
Ain't a-goin' down to Oxford Town

Acordes

