

# Bob Dylan - Po Boy

tom:

Intro: Base: C <sup>Em</sup> Bm7 E7 Am F7M Fmaj9 C

E7 <sup>Am</sup> E7 <sup>Am</sup>

She says, "I gave it to you, you drank it."

[Riff 3]

Poor boy, layin' 'em straight - pickin' up the cherries

fallin' off the plate

E7 <sup>Bm7</sup>

Man came to the door I say, "For whom are you looking?"

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dadd9</sup>

He says, "Your wife", I say, "She's busy in the kitchen

cookin'"

[Riff 1]

Poor boy where you been?

I already tol' you won't tell you again

E7 <sup>Bm7</sup>

I say, "How much you want for that?", I go into the store

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dadd9</sup>

The man says, "Three dollars", "All right", I say, "Will you

take four?"

[Riff 1]

Poor boy - never say die

Things will be all right by and by

E7 <sup>Bm7</sup>

Workin' like on the mainline, workin' like the devil

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dadd9</sup>

The game is the same it's just up on a different level

[Riff 1]

Poor boy, dressed in black

Police at your back

E7 <sup>Bm7</sup>

Poor boy in a red hot town

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>

Out beyond the twinklin' stars

<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

Ridin' first class trains - making the rounds

<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dadd9</sup> C (Riff 2)

Tryin' to keep from fallin' between the cars

<sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

Othello told Desdemona, "I'm cold, cover me with a blanket

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

By the way, what happened to that poison wine?"

E7 <sup>Am</sup> E7 <sup>Am</sup>

Time and love has branded me with its claws

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>

Had to go to Florida, dodgin' them Georgia laws

[Riff 3]

Poor boy, in the hotel called the Palace of Gloom

Calls down to room service, says, "Send up a room"

E7 <sup>Bm7</sup>

My mother was a daughter of a wealthy farmer

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>

My father was a traveling salesman, I never met him

<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

When my mother died, my uncle took me in - he ran a funeral

parlor

<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dadd9</sup> C

(Riff 2)

He did a lot of nice things for me and I won't forget him

E7 <sup>Bm7</sup>

He did a lot of nice things for me and I won't forget him

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>

All I know is that I'm thrilled by your kiss

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

I don't know any more than this

[Riff 3]

Poor boy, pickin' up sticks

Build ya a house out of mortar and bricks

E7 <sup>Bm7</sup>

Knockin' on the door, I say, "Who is it and where are you

from?"

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

Man says, "Freddy!" I say, "Freddy who?" He says, "Freddy or

not here I come."

[Riff 3]

Poor boy 'neath the stars that shine

Washin' them dishes, feedin' them swine

E7 <sup>Bm7</sup>

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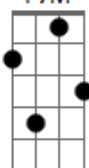
[Riff 3]

Poor boy 'neath the stars that shine

Washin' them dishes, feedin' them swine

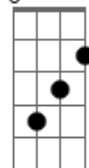
## Acordes

F7M



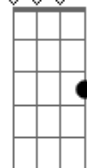
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Em



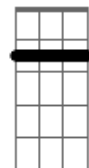
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C



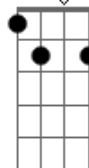
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Bm7



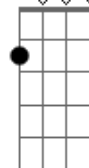
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E7



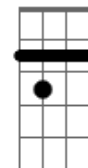
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Am



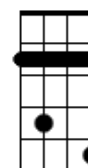
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B7



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Dadd9



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